JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 36

2000 AD PROGS **1302 - 1335**
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE **4.14 - 4.18**
YEAR: **2124 - 2125**

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Simon Fraser
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Originally serialised in **2000 AD** Progs 1302-1335 & The **Judge Dredd Megazine** 4.14-4.18. Copyright © 2002, 2003 & 2021 Rebellion 2000 AD Ltd. All rights reserved. *Judge Dredd* and all related characters, their distinctive likenesses and related elements featured in this publicatwion are trademarks of Rebellion 2000 AD Ltd. No portion of this book may be reproduced without the express permission of the publisher. Names, character, places and incidents featured in the publication are either the product of the author's imagination or used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead (except for satirical purposes) is entirely coincidental.

Published by Rebellion, Riverside House,
Osney Mead, Oxford, OX2 0ES, UK.
www.rebellion.co.uk

ISBN: 978-1-78108-769-5
Printed in Malta by Gutenberg Press
Manufactured in the EU by Stanton Book Services Ltd., Wellingborough
NN8 3PJ, UK.
First Printing: February 2021
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed on FSC Accredited Paper

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

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JUDGE DREDD: THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 36

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Letters: Tom Frame
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Colours: Chris Blythe **Letters:** Tom Frame
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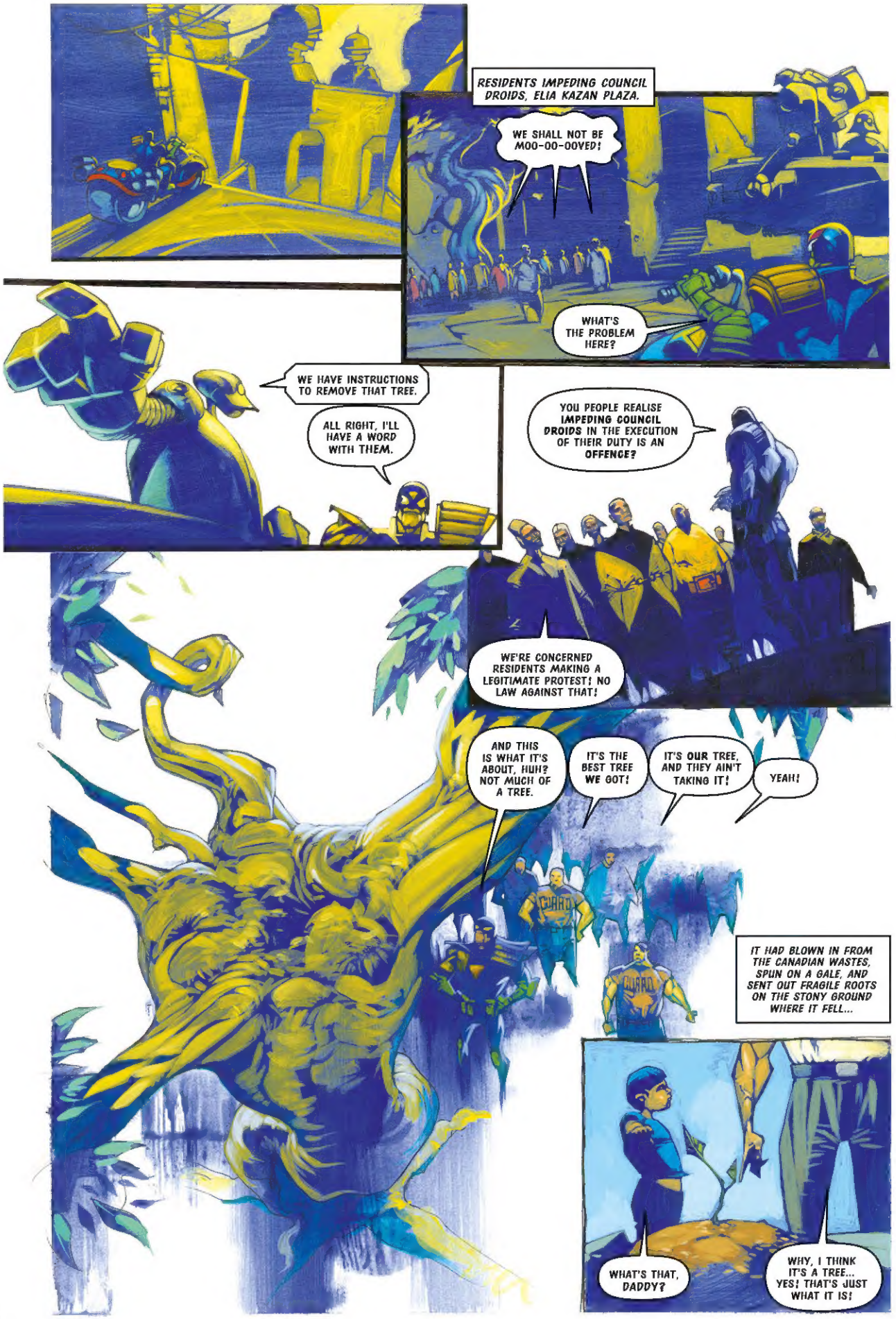
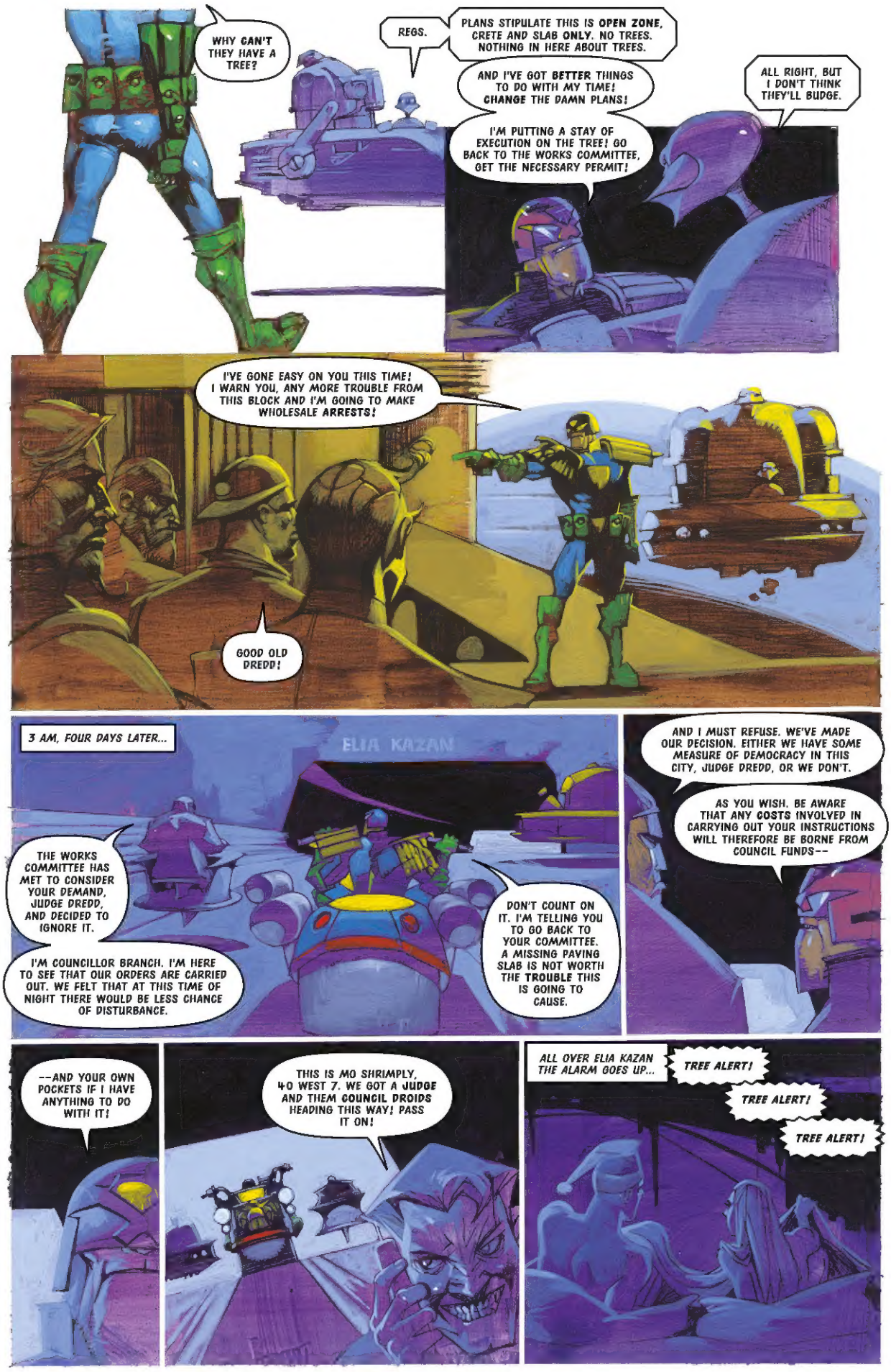

RESIDENTS IMPEDING COUNCIL DROIDS, ELIA KAZAN PLAZA.
WE SHALL NOT BE MOO-OO-OOVED!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE?
WE HAVE INSTRUCTIONS TO REMOVE THAT TREE.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THEM.
YOU PEOPLE REALISE IMPEDING COUNCIL DROIDS IN THE EXECUTION OF THEIR DUTY IS AN OFFENCE?
WE'RE CONCERNED RESIDENTS MAKING A LEGITIMATE PROTEST! NO LAW AGAINST THAT!
AND THIS IS WHAT IT'S ABOUT, HUH? NOT MUCH OF A TREE.
IT'S THE BEST TREE WE GOT!
IT'S OUR TREE, AND THEY AIN'T TAKING IT!
YEAH!
IT HAD BLOWN IN FROM THE CANADIAN WASTES, SPUN ON A GALE, AND SENT OUT FRAGILE ROOTS ON THE STONY GROUND WHERE IT FELL...
WHAT'S THAT, DADDY?
WHY, I THINK IT'S A TREE... YES! THAT'S JUST WHAT IT IS!

I SEEN ONE OF THEM BEFORE.
HEY, EVERYONE, IT'S A TREE!
THOUGHT THEY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TALLER.
THEY GROW.
I'M GONNA RIP IT OUTA THERE!
THE HELL YOU ARE! THAT LITTLE TREE'S BRAVE ENOUGH TO TRY TO GROW HERE, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE IT A CHANCE!
STINKIN' DULT! GETCHER MITTS OFF!
WELL, ISN'T THAT SOMETHING!
IF WE'RE GONNA PROTECT IT, WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO ORGANISE!
THEY FORMED A BLOCK TREE COMMITTEE AND SET UP A ROUND THE CLOCK VIGIL.
THEY WATERED IT AND NURTURED IT.
THE TREE BECAME A UNIFYING FACTOR, CREATING A SENSE OF COMMUNITY THAT HAD NEVER EXISTED BEFORE IN ELIA KAZAN.
GUARD
AND IT GREW...TALL AND SPINDLY, STRETCHING OUT TO REACH THE FEW RAYS OF SUN THAT PENETRATED THE GLOOMY BLOCK PLAZA.
IN AUTUMN THE UPPER LEAVES TOOK ON A FAINT REDDISH TINGE.
WE'VE LOOKED AFTER THIS TREE FROM A BABY -- AND NO COUNCIL'S TAKING IT AWAY FROM US!
WHAT DOES IT MATTER TO THEM IF WE HAVE A TREE? IT'S NOT DOING ANY HARM!
RIGHT.


WHY CAN'T THEY HAVE A TREE?
REGS.
PLANS STIPULATE THIS IS OPEN ZONE, CRETE AND SLAB ONLY. NO TREES. NOTHING IN HERE ABOUT TREES.
AND I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO WITH MY TIME! CHANGE THE DAMN PLANS!
I'M PUTTING A STAY OF EXECUTION ON THE TREE! GO BACK TO THE WORKS COMMITTEE, GET THE NECESSARY PERMIT!
ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BUDGE.
I'VE GONE EASY ON YOU THIS TIME! I WARN YOU, ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM THIS BLOCK AND I'M GOING TO MAKE WHOLESALE ARRESTS!
GOOD OLD DREDD!
3 AM, FOUR DAYS LATER...
ELIA KAZAN
THE WORKS COMMITTEE HAS MET TO CONSIDER YOUR DEMAND, JUDGE DREDD, AND DECIDED TO IGNORE IT.
I'M COUNCILLOR BRANCH. I'M HERE TO SEE THAT OUR ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT. WE FELT THAT AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT THERE WOULD BE LESS CHANCE OF DISTURBANCE.
DON'T COUNT ON IT. I'M TELLING YOU TO GO BACK TO YOUR COMMITTEE. A MISSING PAVING SLAB IS NOT WORTH THE TROUBLE THIS IS GOING TO CAUSE.
AND I MUST REFUSE. WE'VE MADE OUR DECISION. EITHER WE HAVE SOME MEASURE OF DEMOCRACY IN THIS CITY, JUDGE DREDD, OR WE DON'T.
AS YOU WISH. BE AWARE THAT ANY COSTS INVOLVED IN CARRYING OUT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS WILL THEREFORE BE BORNE FROM COUNCIL FUNDS--
--AND YOUR OWN POCKETS IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
THIS IS MO SHRIMPLY, 40 WEST 7. WE GOT A JUDGE AND THEM COUNCIL DROIDS HEADING THIS WAY! PASS IT ON!
ALL OVER ELIA KAZAN THE ALARM GOES UP...
TREE ALERT!
TREE ALERT!
TREE ALERT!

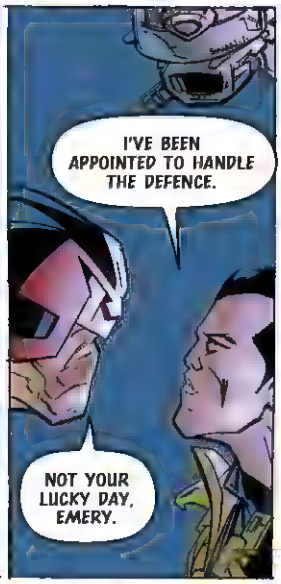
GET EVERYONE TO THE PLAZA!
STILL WANT TO GO AHEAD?
RULES ARE RULES.
CONTROL, GOING TO NEED REINFORCEMENTS AT KAZAN!
YOU PEOPLE! THIS IS YOUR FIRST AND FINAL WARNING! DISPERSE OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!
NEVER!
JUST LIKE A TREE THAT'S GROWING IN THE PLA-A-ZA, WE WILL NOT BE MOVED!
ALL THIS ABOUT A TREE?
IT'S NOT ABOUT A TREE ANYMORE, IT'S ABOUT THE LAW.
ALL UNITS, CLEAR 'EM OUT!

THE RESIDENTS ARE BRUTALLY PUSHED BACK--
DO YOUR JOB!
STOP THEM!
YOU CAN'T CUT IT DOWN NOW, DREDD!
WATCH ME! I'M GIVING YOU FIVE SECONDS-!
C'MON, CLIMB!
uh-oh.
CREEEEE-EEE-EEE
RRRRIIPP
WHUMP

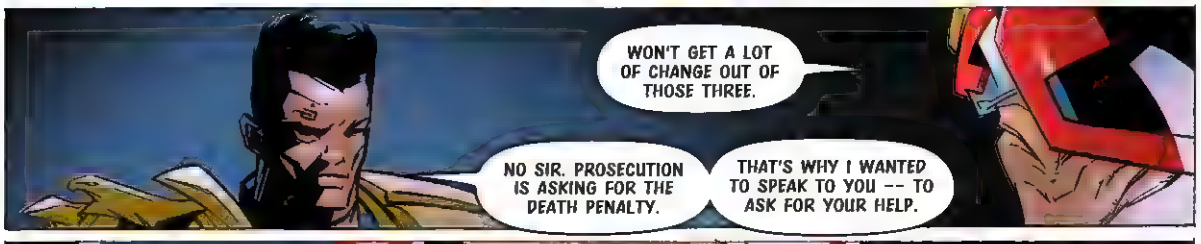
THE HEART GOES OUT OF THE PROTEST...
IT'S GONE!
DAMN JUDGES! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO TAKE EVERYTHING AWAY FROM US!
ARREST THE RINGLEADERS! LET'S MAKE AN EXAMPLE!
YOU'LL BE RECEIVING OUR BILL.
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A HERO, DREDD!
3 AM, FOUR DAYS LATER...
HEAVE IT UP NOW.
PLENTY MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM UP IN CANADIA.
DON'T PLANT HER TOO DEEP NOW.
LET THEM KEEP CUTTING THEM DOWN AND WE'LL KEEP PLANTING!
SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL LEARN -- THEY CAN'T BEAT THE PEOPLE!

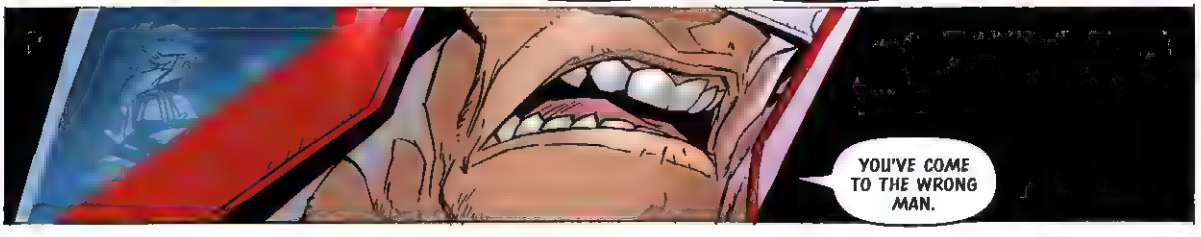
EMERY, SIR, GRAND HALL STAFF. THEY TOLD ME I'D FIND YOU HERE.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, EMERY?

CONTROL, YOU GOT TWO FOR THE CUBES, HOLDING POST ON SKED 9. TRADING WITHOUT A LICENCE, TWELVE MONTHS -- SELLING UNTAXED HOVERTOYS, EIGHTEEN. RUN 'EM CONSECUTIVELY.
IT'S ORLOK, SIR. THE TRIAL DATE'S BEEN SET.


I'VE BEEN APPOINTED TO HANDLE THE DEFENCE.
NOT YOUR LUCKY DAY, EMERY.

IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH, THAT'S FOR SURE.
WHO'S PRESIDING?
GUNTHER, WING AND SANDLER.


WON'T GET A LOT OF CHANGE OUT OF THOSE THREE.
NO SIR. PROSECUTION IS ASKING FOR THE DEATH PENALTY.
THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO SPEAK TO YOU -- TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP.

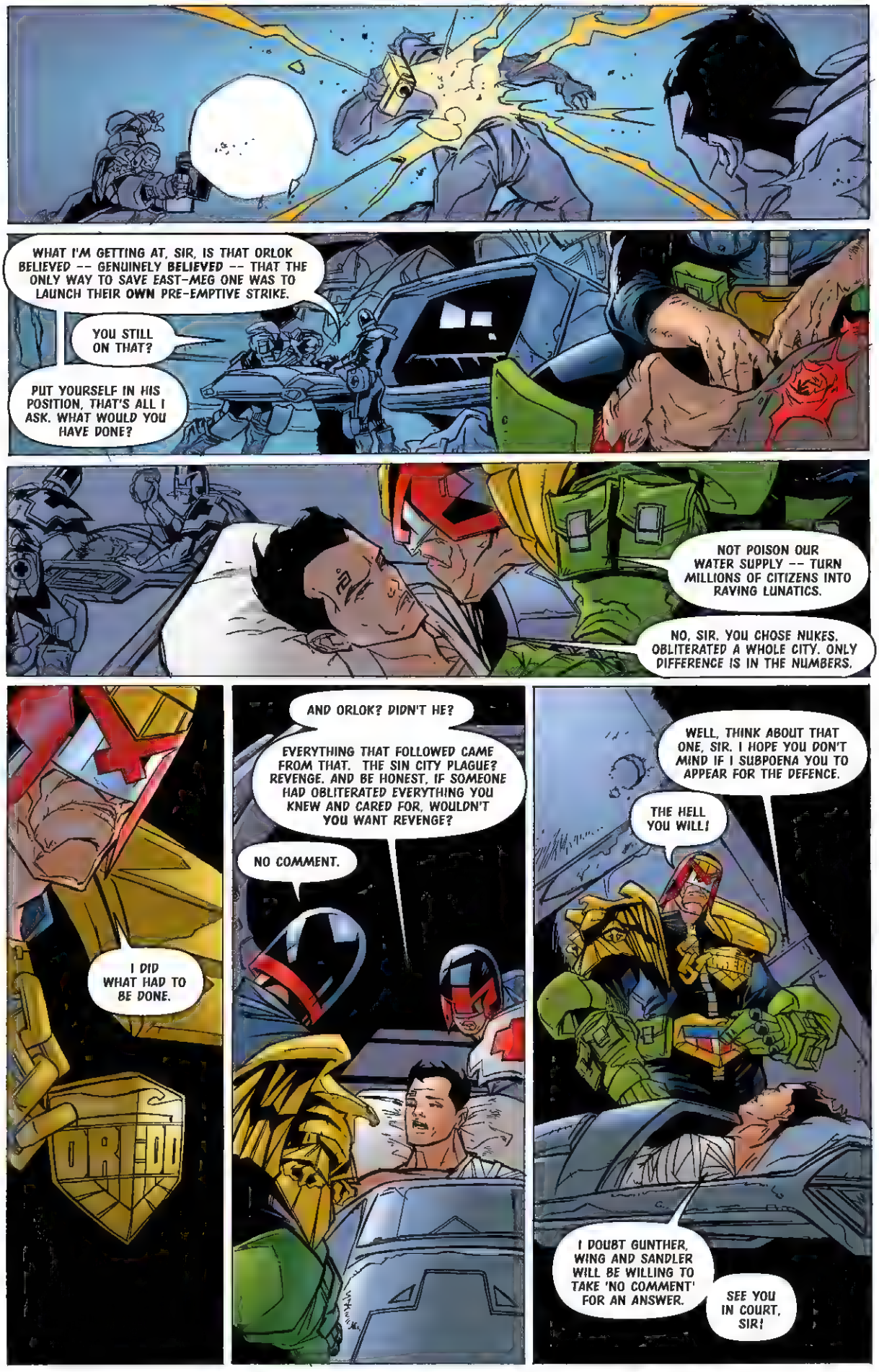

YOU'VE COME TO THE WRONG MAN.

JUDGE DREDD! I WANNA CONFESS! I GOTTA CONFESS! I DONE BAD THINGS! I HAVE TO BE PUNISHED! PLEASE, OH PLEASE--
HANDS OFF!
OH, NO, THERE I GO AGAIN! THAT'S A CLEAR ASSAULT! OH, GRUD, IS THERE NO END TO MY EVIL!
ALL I NEED RIGHT NOW IS A SPONT!
'SPONT' -- SPONTANEOUS CONFESSOR.
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. TELL YOU WHAT YOU DO, JUST TAKE YOURSELF OFF TO THE SECTOR HOUSE AND TURN YOURSELF IN.
THEY'RE USED TO DEALING WITH DANGEROUS GUYS LIKE YOU. THEY'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO.
UH, RIGHT. COULD YOU, UH, TELL ME HOW TO GET THERE?
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK I AM, A MOBILE DIRECTORY? GET A MAP! GET OUTA HERE!
KINDA DAY I'VE BEEN HAVING. KOOK MAGNET.
YOU ANOTHER KOOK, EMERY?
I DON'T THINK SO, SIR.
THOUGHT YOU JUST ASKED ME TO HELP ORLOK?
NO ONE KNOWS HIM BETTER THAN YOU. IF ANYONE CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE DID WHAT HE DID ON SIN CITY, IT'S YOU.
WE'VE GOT THE BODYCOUNT. WE DON'T NEED TO KNOW THE REASONS. AND I'M THE LAST PERSON YOU SHOULD BE COMING TO.
IT MAY HAVE ESCAPED YOUR NOTICE, BUT I'M THE ONE WHO REQUESTED THE DEATH PENALTY IN THE FIRST PLACE.
GOTTA GO.
CONTROL! JUST SPOTTED DARK BLUE FOORDSTER HEADING SOUTH ON 9! OCCUPANTS MAGGIO, SHERMAN, AKA 'SNUFF', SUSPECT ON SOUTH SECTOR ARVs -- THREE OTHERS, UNIDENTIFIED.
LOOK OUT!..

FOORDSTER ANSWERS DESCRIPTION OF VEHICLE STOLEN THIS AYEM, HOAGLAND FLATS.
MAGGIO AND FRIENDS MAY BE ON A JOB. CHANCE WE CAN CATCH THEM RED-HANDED. SHADOWING AT DISTANCE.
SEE IT FROM ORLOK'S PERSPECTIVE, SIR.
YOU STILL HERE?
YOU HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING, TO THE BLOCK MANIA CONTAMINANT.
HE'S ALREADY BEEN TRIED FOR THAT. AND HOW MANY DIED THEN?
SUSPECTS TURNING LEFT INTO HOMER!
IT GOES TO MOTIVATION. SAY ORLOK BELIEVED THAT WE PRESENTED A SERIOUS THREAT TO EAST-MEG ONE, THAT WE WERE PREPARING TO ATTACK THEM.
THERE WAS NO SUCH THREAT.
ON THE CONTRARY. A DOCUMENT ISSUED BY THE STRATEGIC SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE SIX WEEKS BEFORE THE SOV INVASION SET OUT DETAILED PLANS FOR A PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE ON EAST-MEG ONE.
CONTINGENCY PLAN, NOTHING MORE. DISCUSSED IN COUNCIL AND FILED FOR FUTURE REFERENCE. END OF STORY.
manning's EATERIER
DRIVE IN>>>
VEHICLE HAS DRAWN UP OUTSIDE EATERIE ON MAKO, CONTROL.

A COPY OF THE PLAN REACHED EAST-MEG ONE. FOR WHATEVER REASONS, IT WAS PRESENTED TO THE MILITARY AS APPROVED FOR ACTION.
THAT'S ORLOK'S STORY? STRANGE HE'S NEVER MENTIONED IT BEFORE.
NONETHELESS, THAT'S HIS CLAIM. LIE DETECTOR CONFIRMS IT.
THEY'RE PULLING ON DISGUISE. THIS IS IT.
YOU DESK JOCKEYS EVER DO ANY MORE THAN WEAR THOSE GUNS?
FIRING RANGE TWICE A WEEK.
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO EARN SOME STREET TIME.
'I WANT YOU TO RIDE PAST THEIR VEHICLE, NICE AND SLOW. DON'T LOOK AT THE DRIVER.
'STOP UP AHEAD, MAKE SURE HE KEEPS HIS EYES ON YOU.'
NICE AND QUIET NOW.
ANYONE GETS OUT PAST ME, THEY'RE YOURS.
HE KNOWS WHERE EMERY IS LEADING.
PUL

ANDERSON USED THE SAME KIND OF DOUBLE TALK AT HIS OWN TRIAL, THAT KANGAROO COURT IN THE NEW KREMLIN.
FREEZE!
DIDN'T STAND UP THERE, DAMNED IF IT'LL STAND UP HERE!
I'M LEAVIN', DREDD!
TRY TO FOLLOW ME AND THIS GEEK'S DEAD, SEE!
MAKE IT STRAIGHT—
AAAHH


WHAT I'M GETTING AT, SIR, IS THAT ORLOK BELIEVED -- GENUINELY BELIEVED -- THAT THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE EAST-MEG ONE WAS TO LAUNCH THEIR OWN PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE.
YOU STILL ON THAT?
PUT YOURSELF IN HIS POSITION, THAT'S ALL I ASK. WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?
NOT POISON OUR WATER SUPPLY -- TURN MILLIONS OF CITIZENS INTO RAVING LUNATICS.
NO, SIR. YOU CHOSE NUKES. OBLITERATED A WHOLE CITY. ONLY DIFFERENCE IS IN THE NUMBERS.
I DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.
AND ORLOK? DIDN'T HE?
EVERYTHING THAT FOLLOWED CAME FROM THAT. THE SIN CITY PLAGUE? REVENGE. AND BE HONEST, IF SOMEONE HAD OBLITERATED EVERYTHING YOU KNEW AND CARED FOR, WOULDN'T YOU WANT REVENGE?
NO COMMENT.
WELL, THINK ABOUT THAT ONE, SIR. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I SUBPOENA YOU TO APPEAR FOR THE DEFENCE.
THE HELL YOU WILL!
I DOUBT GUNTHER, WING AND SANDLER WILL BE WILLING TO TAKE 'NO COMMENT' FOR AN ANSWER.
SEE YOU IN COURT, SIR!

THE WEEKLY RESIDENTS COUNCIL MEETING AT MARG RUTHERFORD BLOCK, WHERE FAULTY AIR-CONDITIONING IS ABOUT TO SPARK A CITYWIDE CONSTITUTIONAL CRISIS --
MR SPEAKER, HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE SUPPOSED TO PUT UP WITH THE INEPTITUDE OF THIS COUNCIL'S MAIN STEERING COMMITTEE?
I MEAN, HOW CAN THEY RUN A CITI-BLOCK OF THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE WHEN THEY CAN'T EVEN GET THE AIR-CONDITIONING IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER FIXED?
AS THE RIGHT HONOURABLE MEMBER FOR HAB-LEVEL 134 KNOWS, OUR REPAIRS REQUEST WAS FORWARDED THREE WEEKS AGO TO THE RELEVANT SECTOR MAINTENANCE SERVICES SUB-DEPARTMENT.
HOWEVER, DUE TO A MORATORIUM ON SECTOR SERVICES SPENDING DURING THIS CURRENT FINANCIAL QUARTER, ALL SUCH REQUESTS ARE NOW BEING DEALT WITH ON A STRICT AD HOC NEEDS-MUST BASIS.
MEANING THEY AIN'T GONNA DO JACK-SQUAT!
THAT'S IT! I'M SICK OF THIS GRUDDAMNED CITY AND HOW NOTHING EVER GETS DONE RIGHT! MR SPEAKER, I HEREBY MOVE WE VOTE ON AN EMERGENCY RESOLUTION --
I SAY WE'D BE BETTER OFF ON OUR OWN! I PROPOSE THE MOTION THAT THIS BLOCK DECLARES INDEPENDENCE AND CEDES FROM MEGA-CITY ONE!
I SECOND THE MOTION.
HOT AS HELL IN HERE! COUNT ME IN TOO!
VERY WELL. THE MOTION BEFORE THE CHAMBER IS THAT MARG RUTHERFORD BLOCK DECLARES ITSELF INDEPENDENT FROM THE CENTRAL AUTONOMY OF MEGA-CITY ONE --
MR. SPEAKER

--ALL THOSE IN FAVOUR, RAISE YOUR HANDS AND SAY 'AYE'.
AYE! AYE! AYE! AYE! AYE!
AS THE MARG RUTHERFORD BLOCKERS TAKE THEIR FIRST BOLD STEPS TOWARDS NATION-STATEHOOD, THEIR EFFORTS HAVE ALREADY BEEN NOTED ELSEWHERE --
'TO THE MEGA-CITY AUTHORITIES. WE THE CITIZENS OF THE FIRST INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC OF MARG RUTHERFORD HOLD THESE TRUTHS TO BE SELF-EVIDENT. NUMBER ONE: YOU SUCK!'
THIS IS A JOKE, RIGHT?
UNFORTUNATELY NOT. WE HAVE REPORTS THAT SEVENTEEN OTHER BLOCKS IN THE SAME SECTOR ARE CURRENTLY CONSIDERING DOING THE SAME THING.
THEN WE COME DOWN HARD ON 'EM ALL RIGHT NOW!
SEND IN THE RIOT SQUADS! CLOSE DOWN THE BLOCK ASSEMBLIES! CHARGE THE CONSPIRATORS WITH SEDITION AND SHOW 'EM ALL SOME SERIOUS CUBE-TIME!
I CONCUR. WE STAMP THIS OUT BEFORE IT SPREADS ANY FURTHER.
SECONDED.

DREDD?
MY OPINION, WE'RE IN DANGER OF OVERREACTING.
THERE'S NO SEDITION HERE, JUST A COUPLE OF LOONS AND SOME FAULTY AIR-CONDITIONING. WE OVERREACT TO THE SITUATION, WE ONLY MAKE IT WORSE.
WE LEARNED THAT THE HARD WAY WITH THE DEMOCRACY NOW MOVEMENT.
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING? THAT WE NEGOTIATE WITH THESE IDIOTS?
NO NEGOTIATION. WE SIMPLY GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT.
LET MARG RUTHERFORD TRY TO GO IT ON ITS OWN. TWO, MAYBE THREE DAYS TOPS, THEY'LL BE BEGGING US TO LET THEM REJOIN THE CITY AGAIN.
SOON AS THAT HAPPENS, THE OTHER BLOCKS WILL FALL INTO LINE.
HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE THEY'LL FAIL?
THEY'RE CITS, AREN'T THEY? OF COURSE THEY'LL FAIL.
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN ON THE STREETS FOR FORTY YEARS, YOU KNOW JUST HOW DUMB AND PREDICTABLE THEY CAN BE...

'BESIDES, IT WON'T HURT ANY IF WE STACK THE ODDS A LITTLE EXTRA IN OUR FAVOUR!'
BLOCK
A FORTIFIED BORDER! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
WE'RE ENTITLED TO SECURE OUR BORDERS AGAINST ANY NEIGHBOURING AND POTENTIALLY HOSTILE FOREIGN POWERS.
FOR GRUD'S SAKE - !
THERE'S FOUR HUNDRED MILLION OF YOU, AND ONLY THIRTY THOUSAND OF US. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE COULD POSSIBLY DO TO YOU?
FREEDOM!
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR INTENTIONS MIGHT BE. MAYBE YOU'RE PLANNING TO LAUNCH A SUDDEN SNEAK ATTACK. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES.

WE'LL BE CUTTING OFF YOUR POWER AND WATER SUPPLIES -- CITY UTILITY SERVICES ARE FOR MEGA-CITY CITIZENS ONLY. AND THEN THERE'S THE CUSTOMS TARIFFS...
TARIFFS? B-BUT --
CUSTOMS POINT
WE WELCOME TRADE WITH OTHER NATIONS, BUT EVERY ITEM YOU BUY FROM US -- EVERY TUBE OF TOOTHPASTE OR ONE-CRED PIECE OF SYNTHI-CANDY -- IS SUBJECT TO AN AUTOMATIC FIVE HUNDRED CRED EXPORT TAX!
YAPPY! COME BACK HERE!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS, DREDD! IT ISN'T FAIR! YOU SIMPLY CAN'T DO THIS TO US!
TOWER TWO. UNKNOWN FOREIGN DROID UNIT ATTEMPTING TO MAKE ILLEGAL BORDER CROSSING.
WILCO, DREDD. WE SEE IT
NAUGHTY YAPPY! NAUGHTY DOG!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
BDAM!
YAPPY-!

CUSTOMS REGS. WE HAVE TO PROTECT OUR CITIZENS FROM FOREIGN DROIDS THAT MAY BE BRINGING ANY POTENTIALLY HAZARDOUS VIRUSES INTO THE CITY.
YOU'RE PLAYING IN THE BIG LEAGUE NOW, CREEP. THIS IS INTERNATIONAL POLITICS. 'FAIR'S' GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
NOW WE WAIT.
'WE LET THEM STEW IN THEIR OWN JUICES. THEY'LL CRACK SOON ENOUGH...'

INDEPENDENCE DAY MINUS TWO, AS MARG RUTHERFORD BLOCK ENTERS ITS THIRD DAY OF NATION-STATEHOOD--
STILL NO SIGN OF THEM CRACKING YET, DREDD.
WE KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING NOW?

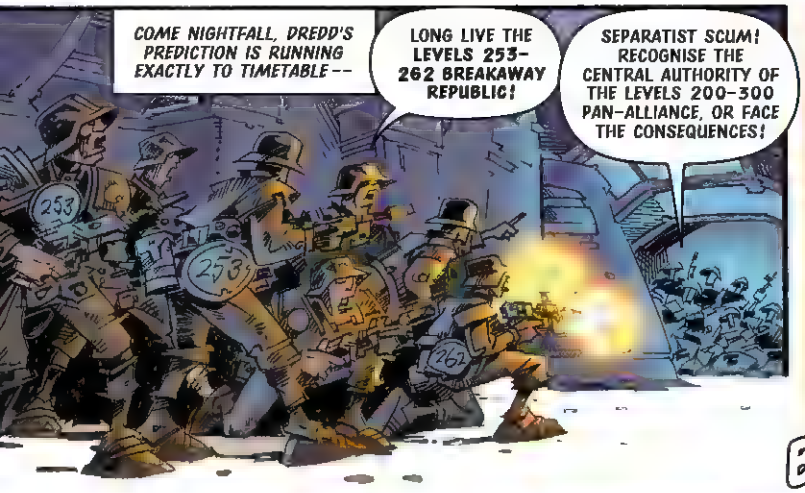
THEY'RE DEBATING WHAT FORM OF GOVERNMENT TO ADOPT.
BETTER ALERT THE RIOT SQUADS.
WE'RE GOING IN ALREADY?

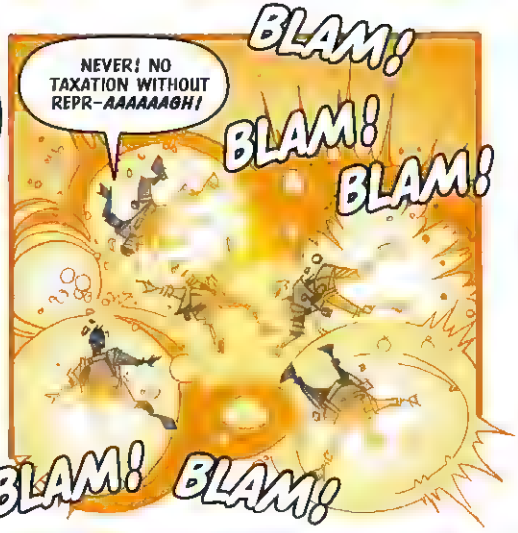
NO, BUT IF THEY'RE ARGUING POLITICS, THEN IT'S A DEAD CERT THEY'LL BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS BY NIGHTFALL...

'TRUST ME, THERE'S CIVIL WAR BREWING IN THERE...'
BRETHREN, I MOVE WE BECOME A RELIGIOUS THEOCRACY AND PRAY TO ALMIGHTY GRUD TO LEAD US!
I OBJECT!

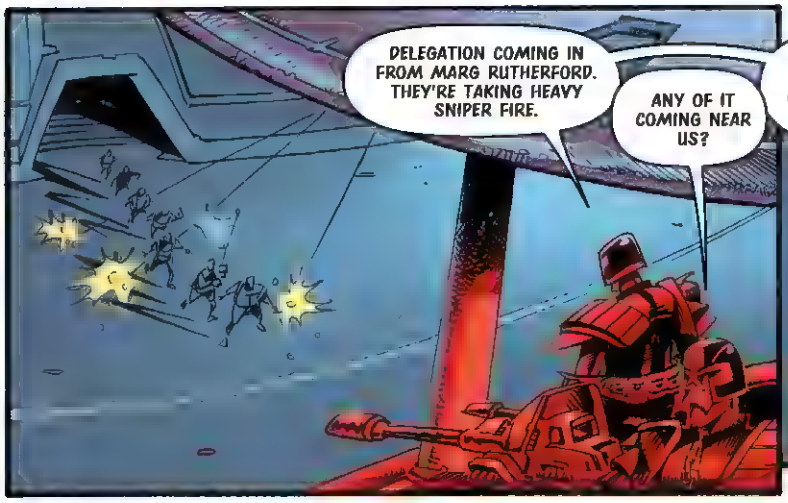
THE ONLY WAY FORWARD IS RADICAL MARXIST-COMMUNISM!
RELIGION IS THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES, SO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU CAN STICK YOUR ALMIGHTY GRUD!
GODLESS RABBLE ROUSER!
RUNNING DOG LACKEY OF THE OPPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS OLIGARCHY!
ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE, I SAY!
IT'S FREE MARKET CAPITALISM OR NOTHING! MARKET FORCES MUST BE ALLOWED TO PREVAIL!
FELLOW RUTHERFORDIANS, LET'S CALM DOWN. CAN'T WE ALL TRY AND BE REASONABLE ABOUT THIS?
NO!
BY THE AUTHORITY INVESTED IN ME, I HEREBY DECLARE MYSELF SOVEREIGN RULER OF THE ROYAL KINGDOM OF MARG RUTHERFORD!
I, KING SCOJO THE FIRST, HAVE SPOKEN!
OH YEAH?
DECLARE THIS, YER MAJESTY! I, BIG AL FROM HAB-LEVEL 28, HAVE ALSO SPOKEN!

SOCIAL LIBERALISM. AUTOCRATIC MONARCHISM. CLASSICAL ATHENIAN DEMOCRACY. FEDERALISED REPUBLICANISM. RELIGIOUS FUNDAMENTALISM. THE MARG RUTHERFORD CITIZENS HAVE DEBATED THE PROS AND CONS OF THEM ALL...
DEMAGOGIC ATHEIST!
GOD-BOTHERING DORK!
NOW AT LAST THEY TURN TO THAT MOST FINAL AND SIMPLISTIC OF ALL SYSTEMS OF HUMAN GOVERNMENT...
NO U-TURNS! MARKET FORCES ARE PARAMOUNT! REMEMBER WHAT ADAM SMITH WROTE IN THE WEALTH OF NATIONS--
UNLESS IT WAS 'SPUG YOU', I JUST AIN'T INTERESTED, WHACKO!
...COMPLETE AND UTTER ANARCHY!
REPORTS OF FIGHTING INSIDE, DREDD. WE'RE READY TO MOVE WHEN YOU GIVE THE ORDER.
CAN'T VIOLATE THE LEGAL BORDERS OF A SOVEREIGN FOREIGN STATE, VILLIERS.
CREEPS ARE ON THEIR OWN. IF THEY WANT HELP, THEY'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE PROPER DIPLOMATIC CHANNELS.

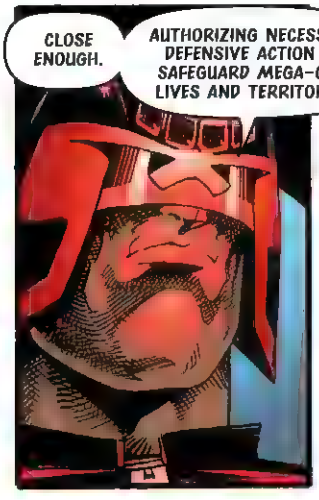

COME NIGHTFALL, DREDD'S PREDICTION IS RUNNING EXACTLY TO TIMETABLE--
LONG LIVE THE LEVELS 253-262 BREAKAWAY REPUBLIC!
SEPARATIST SCUM! RECOGNISE THE CENTRAL AUTHORITY OF THE LEVELS 200-300 PAN-ALLIANCE, OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!


NEVER! NO TAXATION WITHOUT REPR-AAAAAAGH!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

THESE LEVELS ARE NOW UNDER MARTIAL LAW. IN ORDER TO PRESERVE DEMOCRACY AND PUBLIC ORDER, IT HAS BEEN NECESSARY TO SUSPEND ALL CIVIL LIBERTIES.
YOUR PATRIOTIC CO-OPERATION IS APPRECIATED UNDER THE PRESENT STATE OF EMERGENCY. VIVA EL GENERALISSIMO!


DELEGATION COMING IN FROM MARG RUTHERFORD. THEY'RE TAKING HEAVY SNIPER FIRE.
ANY OF IT COMING NEAR US?

COUPLE OF STRAY RICOCHETS MIGHT CROSS THE BORDERLINE. NOTHING SERIOUS.


CLOSE ENOUGH.
AUTHORIZING NECESSARY DEFENSIVE ACTION TO SAFEGUARD MEGA-CITY LIVES AND TERRITORY...

KEEP FIRING! NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO DEFECT FROM THE GLORIOUS PEOPLE'S SOCIALIST REPUBLIC OF MARG RUTHERFORD!

KA-BOOOM!

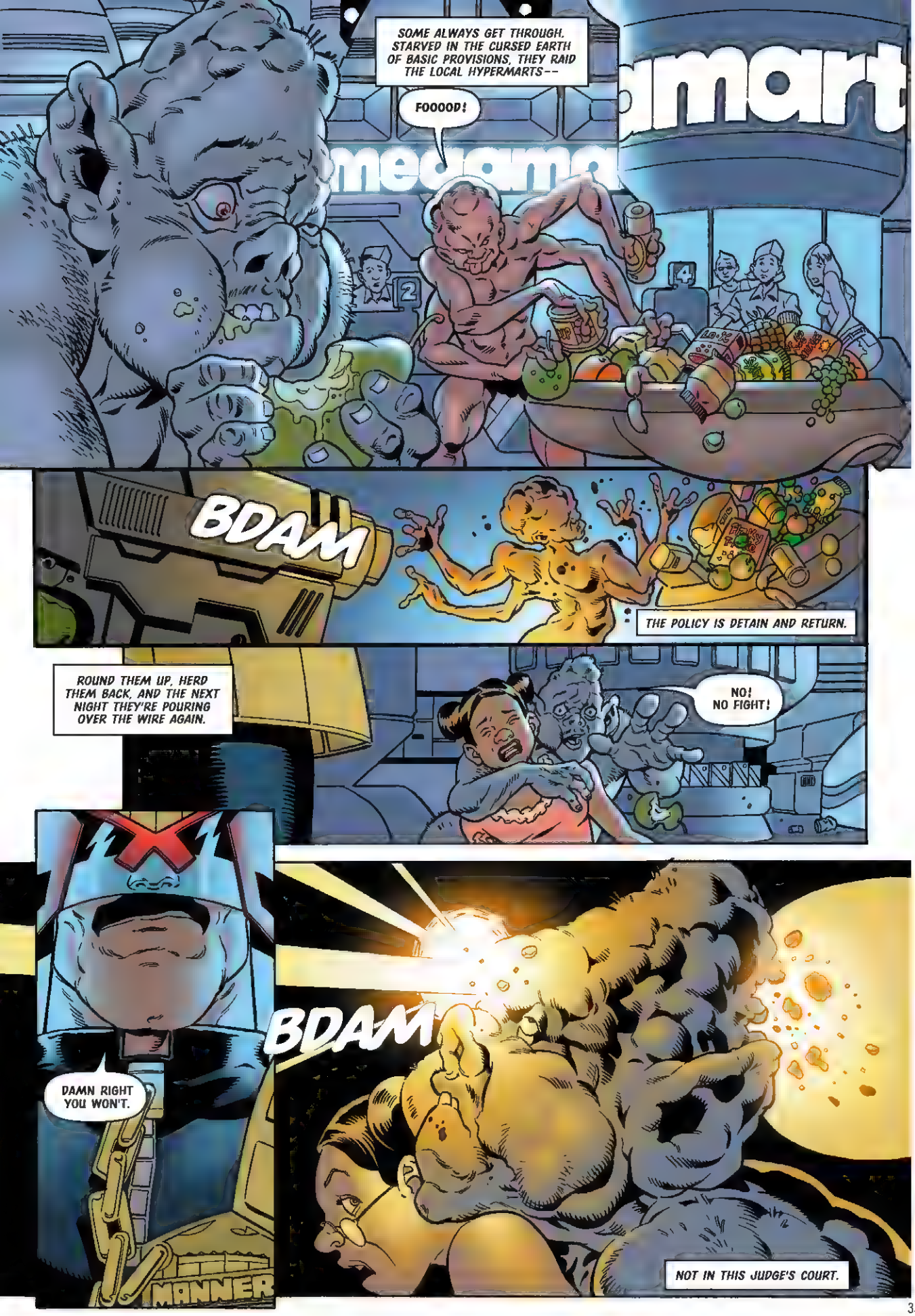
THEY'RE MURDERING EACH OTHER IN THERE, DREDD! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T INTERFERE IN THE INTERNAL SECURITY PROBLEMS OF A FOREIGN POWER.
ALL RIGHT, DREDD, GRUDDAMN YOU, WE GIVE IN! WE WANT TO REAPPLY FOR MEGA-CITY CITIZENSHIP AGAIN!
YOU SPEAK FOR THE WHOLE BLOCK?
WHAT'S LEFT OF IT...
WE'VE GOT FULL-SCALE CIVIL WAR RAGING IN THE UPPER 200s, AND THE LOCAL CIT-DEF UNIT HAVE FORMED A MILITARY JUNTA AND ARE HOLDING SHOWPIECE TRIALS IN THE BLOCK AUDITORIUM!
GOOD ENOUGH.
STAND ASIDE, CITIZEN. TIME TO START THE PROCESS OF NATIONAL REUNIFICATION.
UNDER DREDD'S DIRECTION, ORDER IS QUICKLY RESTORED TO MARG RUTHERFORD...
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT! WELCOME BACK TO THE BIG MEG, CITIZENS!

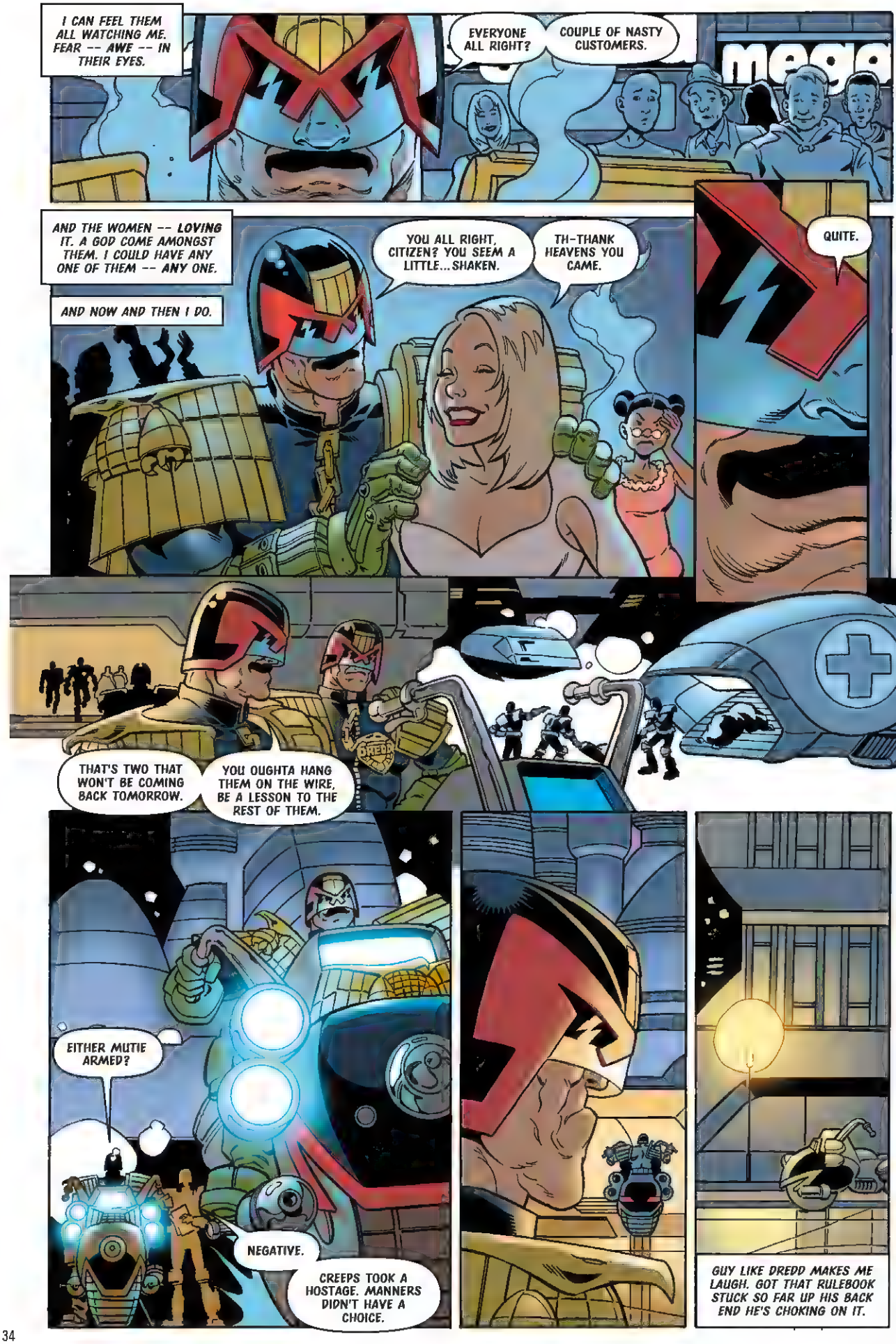
I'M A FOREIGN HEAD OF STATE! I DEMAND TO BE TREATED WITH THE RESPECT MY RANK DESERVES!
THAT SO?
GOT SOMETHING FOR YOUR DIPLOMATIC POUCH RIGHT HERE, 'EL PRESIDENTE'!
ALL OVER BAR THE PAPERWORK. SO HOW DO WE WRITE THIS ONE UP?
INTERVENTION IN A FOREIGN CIVIL WAR? NECESSARY ACTION UNDER THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT? OR MAYBE JUST THE FASTEST-WON WAR IN MEGA-CITY HISTORY?
HOW ABOUT JUST ANOTHER RUN OF THE MILL POLICE ACTION?
YOU GOTTA LET US THROUGH! WE'VE GOT A WORK ORDER TO CARRY OUT HERE!
PROBLEM?
SECTOR MAINTENANCE SERVICES. WE'VE GOT A REPORT ABOUT SOME FAULTY AIR-CONDITIONING NEEDS FIXING.
WOULD HAVE SAVED SOME TROUBLE IF YOU'D GOT HERE A FEW DAYS EARLIER.
HEY, WE GOT A BACKLOG TO WORK THROUGH! WE CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, Y'KNOW!
ITEM -- HEIST IN PROGRESS, WESTSKED HI-STOREYS! ITEM -- SUSPECTED MOB BLITZ HIT, TONY SOPRANO PARKWAY! ITEM -- ZOOM-TRAIN COLLISION, FENSTER OVERSHOOT!
YEAH. YOU AND ME BOTH!

SLOP HOUSE
CRUISING.
CHECKING OUT THE NORMS.
PUTTING THE FEAR OF GRUD INTO THEM.
MANNERS
MAKE NO MISTAKE, THAT'S WHAT I AM TO THEM -- A GOD. A CRUISING THUNDERBOLT THAT COULD EXPLODE ALL OVER THEM.
YOU!
OH, GRUD, YES, I GET ON THEIR CASE THEY BETTER START PRAYING!

'CITIZENS AGAINST THE WALL' -- THAT WHAT YOU CALL YOURSELF, SONNY?
'OPPRESSION BY THE JUDGES... PROTEST MEETING AT...'
DEAR DEAR DEAR DEAR DEAR...
uhhhhh
CREEPS MAKE ME SICK. EVERYTHING WE DO FOR THEM AND IT'S STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
FWUMPP
URRRGHH!
GOT SOMETHING AGAINST US, HAVE YOU, SONNY?
UNGRATEFUL LITTLE PUKE!
SPAAKK
SOME WOULD RUN YOU IN -- SIX MONTHS FOR DISTRIBUTING ILLEGAL LITERATURE, ANOTHER SIX FOR INCITING--
ALL AT THE CITY'S EXPENSE!
NOT ME! I'M GOING TO ADMINISTER JUSTICE RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
SAVES A LOT OF TIME AND MONEY.
INSTANT REHAB, YOU WHINING LITTLE PIECE OF EXCREMENT.
TAKE A LESSON, SONNY. THIS IS JUST A TASTER. I CATCH YOU DISTRIBUTING THIS KIND OF FILTH ON MY PATCH AGAIN, THINGS WILL GO REAL BAD FOR YOU.
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED.

MANNERS—
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE? THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH B7?
NEW CHIEF MOVED IN. GUESS MY FACE DIDN'T FIT. RELEGATED TO THE BOONIES.
JOB'S THE SAME WHEREVER WE DO IT, MANNERS.
WE'VE GOT MUTIE INCURSIONS AT THE CONSTRUCT ZONE, ALL HELMETS REQUIRED. LET'S MOVE!
DREDD
THEY GATHER OUTSIDE THE WIRE EACH NIGHT, ALONG A STRETCH WHERE THE CRUMBLING WEST WALL HAS BEEN RIPPED AWAY--
GO!
ROUND 'EM UP!

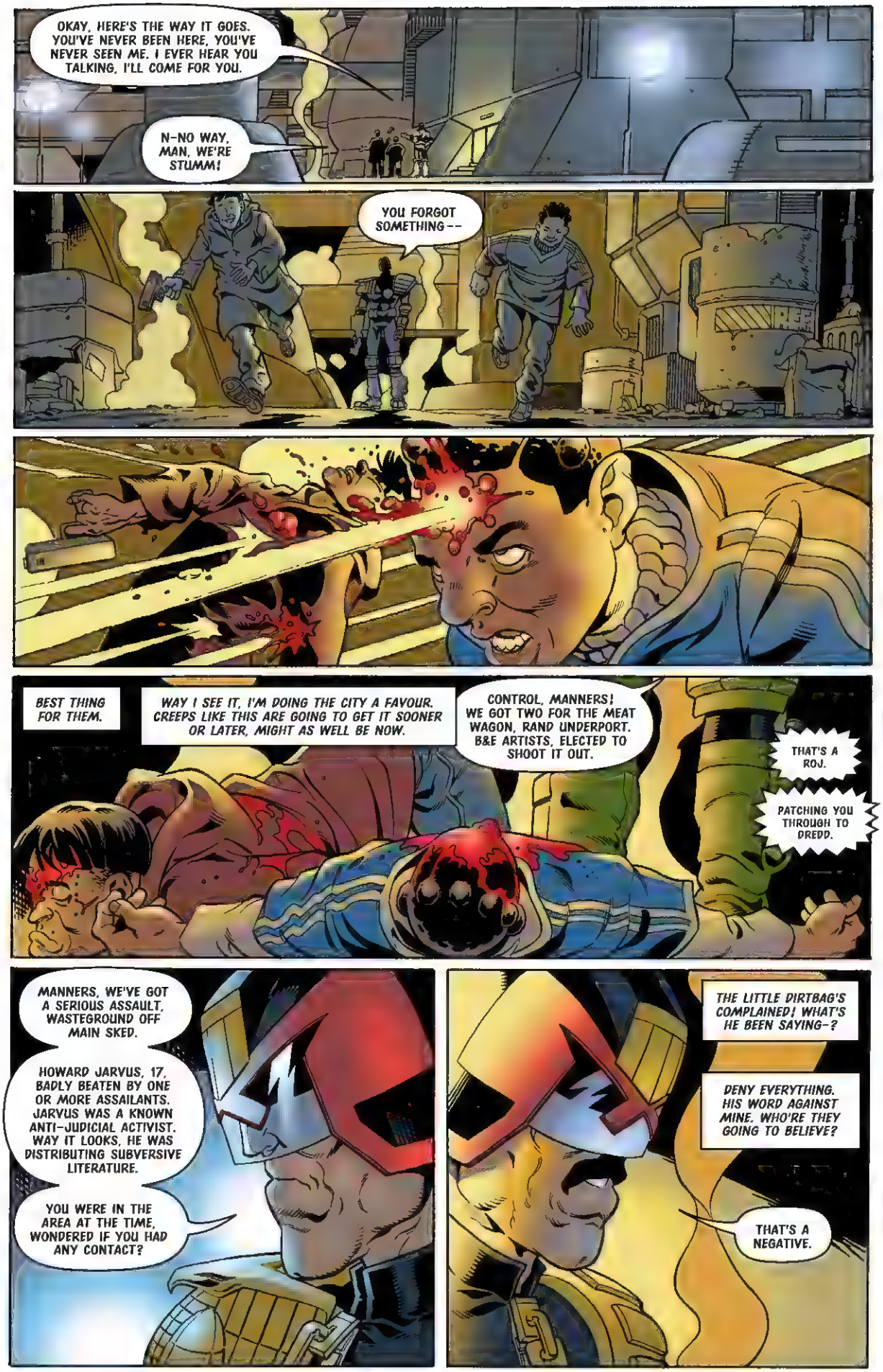

SOME ALWAYS GET THROUGH. STARVED IN THE CURSED EARTH OF BASIC PROVISIONS, THEY RAID THE LOCAL HYPERMARTS--
FOOOOD!
BDAM
THE POLICY IS DETAIN AND RETURN.
ROUND THEM UP, HERD THEM BACK, AND THE NEXT NIGHT THEY'RE POURING OVER THE WIRE AGAIN.
NO! NO FIGHT!
DAMN RIGHT YOU WON'T.
MANNER
BDAM
NOT IN THIS JUDGE'S COURT.


I CAN FEEL THEM ALL WATCHING ME. FEAR -- AWE -- IN THEIR EYES.
EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?
COUPLE OF NASTY CUSTOMERS.
AND THE WOMEN -- LOVING IT. A GOD COME AMONGST THEM. I COULD HAVE ANY ONE OF THEM -- ANY ONE.
AND NOW AND THEN I DO.
YOU ALL RIGHT, CITIZEN? YOU SEEM A LITTLE... SHAKEN.
TH-THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME.
QUITE.
THAT'S TWO THAT WON'T BE COMING BACK TOMORROW.
YOU OUGHTA HANG THEM ON THE WIRE, BE A LESSON TO THE REST OF THEM.
EITHER MUTIE ARMED?
NEGATIVE.
CREEPS TOOK A HOSTAGE. MANNERS DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE.
GUY LIKE DREDD MAKES ME LAUGH. GOT THAT RULEBOOK STUCK SO FAR UP HIS BACK END HE'S CHOKING ON IT.

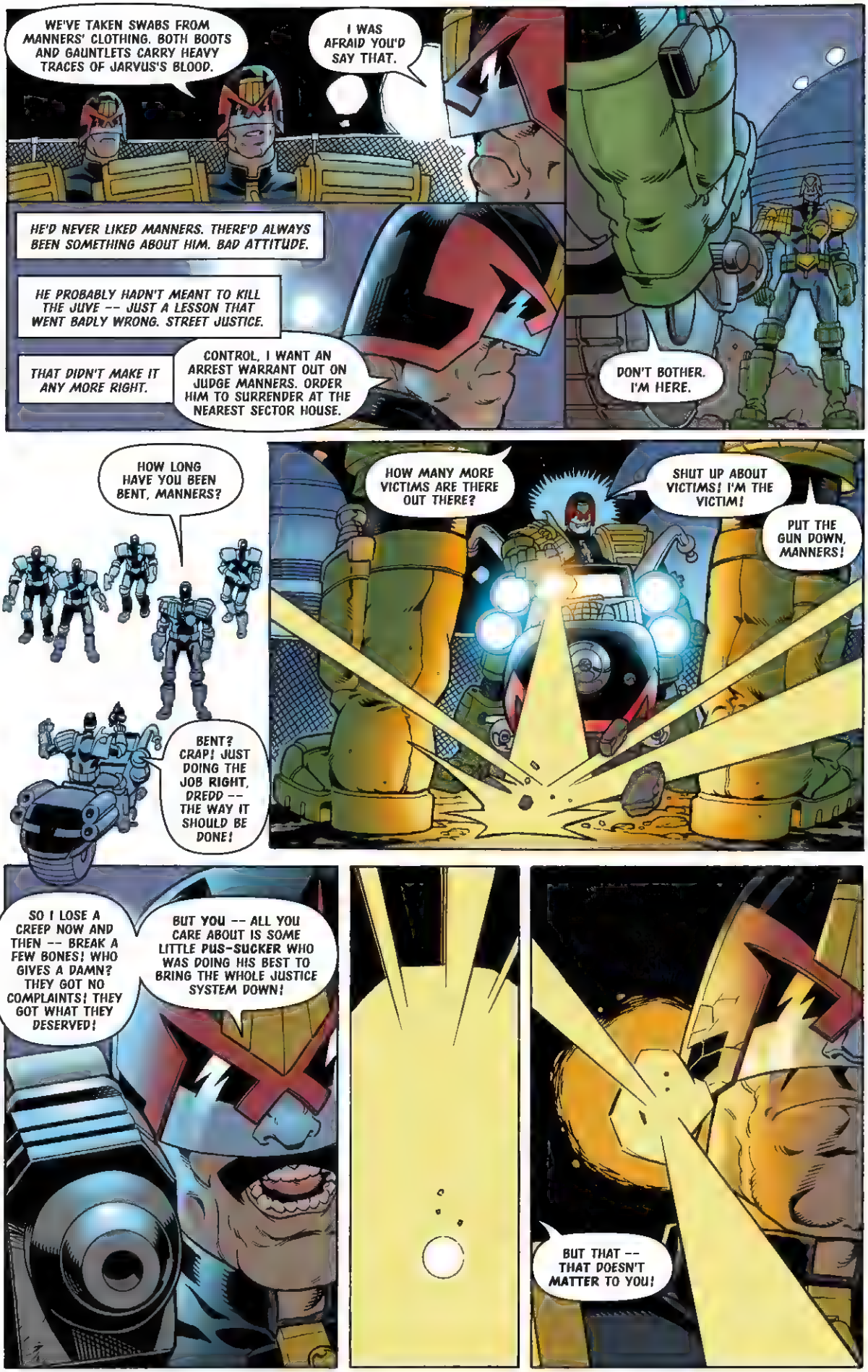
WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING A GOD IF YOU CAN'T ENJOY THE BENEFITS SOMETIMES?
ONLY RIGHT.
WE'RE JUDGES, AREN'T WE? WE MAKE THE RULES.
BODY WAS FOUND AT 01.00 APPROXIMATELY.
JARVUS, HOWARD MARIA, APARTMENT 22190 MALCOLM X CON-HABS. CAUSE OF DEATH, INTERNAL BLEEDING. HE'S BEEN GIVEN A SEVERE BEATING.
JARVUS DID SIX MONTHS LAST YEAR FOR ASSOCIATING WITH A BANNED DEMOCRATIC GROUP. ACCORDING TO HIS SQUATMATES HE LEFT THE APARTMENT JUST BEFORE 21.00 HOURS TO DISTRIBUTE THOSE FLIERS.
I'D PUT TIME OF DEATH BETWEEN 21.30 AND 22.00.
COULD BE WHOEVER DID THIS DIDN'T LIKE HIS POLITICS.
21.30... I MUST HAVE BEEN PASSING...
DREDD
MANNERS...?

FREEZE!
DROP IT NICE AND SLOW OR YOU ARE RESYK MEAT, CREEP.
SEE, I...I TOLD YOU THERE WAS SOMEONE IN THE APARTMENT!
MANNERS
HOLyyy...
IT'S A JAY, MAN...!

CONTROL, PATCH ME THROUGH TO MANNERS.
JUDGE MANNERS INVESTIGATING INTRUDERS, RAND BLOCK SUB-LEVELS. CURRENTLY UNABLE TO CONTACT.
PATCH ME THROUGH IMMEDIATELY HE BECOMES AVAILABLE. MEANWHILE, ACCESS MANNERS' FILE. I WANT TO KNOW WHAT REASONS HIS SECTOR CHIEF GAVE FOR MOVING HIM OUT OF 87.
CHECKING.
'CONCERNS EXPRESSED BY OTHER MEMBERS OF THE WATCH.'
SUSPICIONS OF EXCESSIVE USE OF FORCE, NOTHING SPECIFIC, NOTHING PROVED. MANNERS WAS WARNED ABOUT HIS ATTITUDE, SCHEDULED FOR FULL ASSESSMENT AND REASSIGNED.
ASSESSMENT HAS NOT YET BEEN CARRIED OUT.
OUR JUDGE HAS GOT HIM A TOOTSIE! THAT'S AGAINST REGS, MAN -- AN' WE CAUGHT 'EM LIKE INFLAGRANTE DELICTO!
SWAKKK
SHUT YOUR MOUTH!
I'M GOING TO RUN THESE CREEPS DOWN TO THE STATION. WE'LL KEEP THIS LITTLE EPISODE JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.
OF...OF COURSE.
THIS IS ALL I NEED.
LOOK, MANNERS, WE CAN DO A DEAL HERE!
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THE CHIEF CHEEZ GETTIN' TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR NEW APPROACH TO IN-DEPTH INTERROGATION, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
SURE, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.


OKAY, HERE'S THE WAY IT GOES. YOU'VE NEVER BEEN HERE, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ME. I EVER HEAR YOU TALKING, I'LL COME FOR YOU.
N-NO WAY, MAN, WE'RE STUMM!
YOU FORGOT SOMETHING--
BEST THING FOR THEM.
WAY I SEE IT, I'M DOING THE CITY A FAVOUR. CREEPS LIKE THIS ARE GOING TO GET IT SOONER OR LATER, MIGHT AS WELL BE NOW.
CONTROL, MANNERS! WE GOT TWO FOR THE MEAT WAGON, RAND UNDERPORT. B&E ARTISTS, ELECTED TO SHOOT IT OUT.
THAT'S A ROJ.
PATCHING YOU THROUGH TO DREDD.
MANNERS, WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS ASSAULT, WASTEGROUND OFF MAIN SKED.
HOWARD JARVUS, 17, BADLY BEATEN BY ONE OR MORE ASSAILANTS. JARVUS WAS A KNOWN ANTI-JUDICIAL ACTIVIST. WAY IT LOOKS, HE WAS DISTRIBUTING SUBVERSIVE LITERATURE.
YOU WERE IN THE AREA AT THE TIME, WONDERED IF YOU HAD ANY CONTACT?
THE LITTLE DIRTBAG'S COMPLAINED! WHAT'S HE BEEN SAYING-?
DENY EVERYTHING. HIS WORD AGAINST MINE. WHO'RE THEY GOING TO BELIEVE?
THAT'S A NEGATIVE.

FINE. JUST FOR ELIMINATION PURPOSES, MANNERS, I'M GOING TO REQUIRE YOUR BOOTS AND GLOVES FOR ANALYSIS.
YOU'RE KIDDING ME!
YOU'RE AS GOOD AS CALLING ME A LIAR, DREDD! BOY, I KNEW YOU WERE A RULE FREAK, BUT I TAKE EXCEPTION TO THAT! WHAT'S THIS LITTLE CREEP BEEN SAYING, EH-?
HE'S NOT SAYING ANYTHING, MANNERS. JARVUS DIED OF HIS INJURIES. THIS IS HOMICIDE WE'RE DEALING WITH.
REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE. I'LL SEND SOMEONE TO COLLECT.
THAT'S IT, THEN. CREEP'S DONE FOR ME.
LITTLE STREAK OF PUS HARDLY OLD ENOUGH TO DEPIL, WITH HIS FILTHY LEAFLETS. ME, WHO'S SERVED THIS CITY LIKE A HERO.
TITUS, FORENSICS. I'VE BEEN SENT TO COLLECT SOME CLOTHING.
LEAST I CAN DIE WITH CLEAN BOOTS ON.
GOTTA BE A PLUS.
EVIDENCE
ONE STINKING MISTAKE.
Greebos
Bait
MRX
WHAT'S LEFT FOR ME NOW? TITAN?
GO SNEAKING OFF WITH MY TAIL BETWEEN MY LEGS-- ME, WHO'S RULED THESE STREETS LIKE A GOD?
NO FREAKING WAY!


WE'VE TAKEN SWABS FROM MANNERS' CLOTHING. BOTH BOOTS AND GAUNTLETS CARRY HEAVY TRACES OF JARVUS'S BLOOD.
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT.
HE'D NEVER LIKED MANNERS. THERE'D ALWAYS BEEN SOMETHING ABOUT HIM. BAD ATTITUDE.
HE PROBABLY HADN'T MEANT TO KILL THE JUVE -- JUST A LESSON THAT WENT BADLY WRONG. STREET JUSTICE.
THAT DIDN'T MAKE IT ANY MORE RIGHT.
CONTROL, I WANT AN ARREST WARRANT OUT ON JUDGE MANNERS. ORDER HIM TO SURRENDER AT THE NEAREST SECTOR HOUSE.
DON'T BOTHER. I'M HERE.
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN BENT, MANNERS?
BENT? CRAP! JUST DOING THE JOB RIGHT, DREDD -- THE WAY IT SHOULD BE DONE!
HOW MANY MORE VICTIMS ARE THERE OUT THERE?
SHUT UP ABOUT VICTIMS! I'M THE VICTIM!
PUT THE GUN DOWN, MANNERS!
SO I LOSE A CREEP NOW AND THEN -- BREAK A FEW BONES! WHO GIVES A DAMN? THEY GOT NO COMPLAINTS! THEY GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED!
BUT YOU -- ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS SOME LITTLE PUS-SUCKER WHO WAS DOING HIS BEST TO BRING THE WHOLE JUSTICE SYSTEM DOWN!
BUT THAT -- THAT DOESN'T MATTER TO YOU!

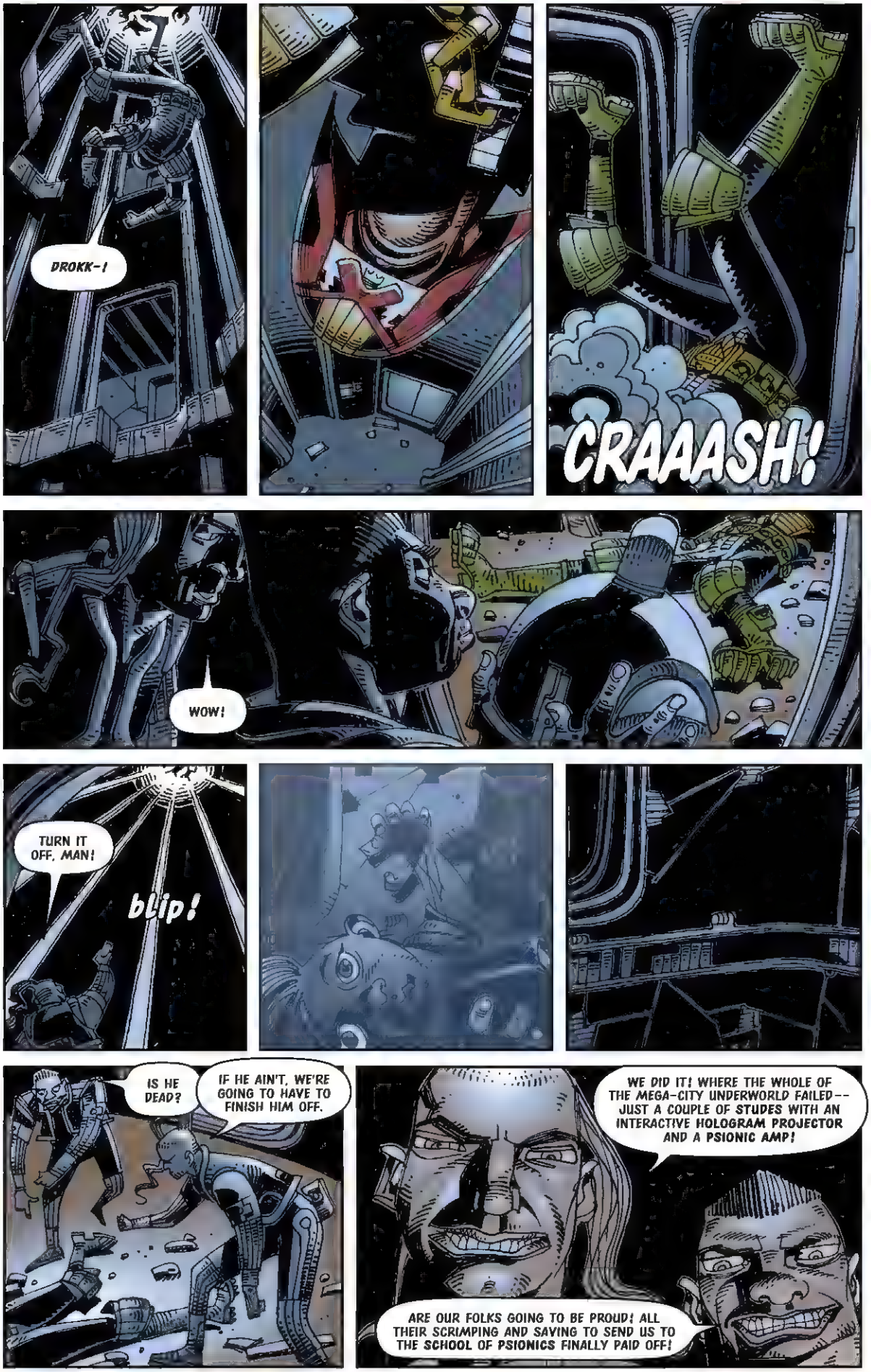
I CARE ABOUT THE LAW, MANNERS. I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF HOWARD JARVUS.
YOU WON'T GOAD ME INTO KILLING YOU. I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT THAT EASY FOR YOU.
WELL BY GRUD I WILL-!
DROP IT, MANNERS!
LOCK 'EM UP AND SLAP THEIR WRISTS AND LET 'EM LOOSE TO COMMIT THE SAME DAMN CRIME, TIME AFTER TIME! SCUM WHO'RE NOT EVEN FIT TO SHARE THE SAME PLANET!
WELL, NOT IN MY COURT, DREDD!
HE DIDN'T GIVE US ANY CHOICE--
LOOK INTO HIS CASE LOG. YOU'LL FIND OTHER MISCARRIAGES OF JUSTICE, GOING BACK A LONG WAY.
NO JUDGE GOES BAD OVERNIGHT. THE LONG DOWNWARD SLOPE BEGINS WITH BUT A SINGLE STEP OVER THE LINE — THEN ANOTHER — AND ANOTHER...UNTIL IN THE END, CORRUPTION BECOMES A HABIT.
MANNERS TOOK THAT FIRST STEP -- AND NOW HE'S PAID THE PRICE.
HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, A JUDGE WHO BENDS THE LAW CAN ALWAYS BE BROKEN BY IT!

CONTROL, ON SCAPULA STREET, SECTOR 98.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN SECTOR 12.
GOT A HUNCH. TELEPORTED OVER.
YOU! STOP!
THE EAGLE HAS LANDED!
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE REALLY DOING THIS!
GOOD LUCK, MAN!

DON'T TELL ME THAT'S NOT YOUR GUM! OLFACTORY SENSOR REGISTERS LUVLY BUBBLY -- YOU'RE CARRYING LUVLY BUBBLY! THE GUM'S FRESH CHEWED! YOU WANT ME TO DNA TEST IT?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'M SORRY! I'LL PICK IT UP, OKAY?
THAT'S NOT GOING TO SAVE YOU, CREEP. I'M GIVING YOU TWO YEARS.
FOR DROPPING MY GUM?
FOR BREAKING THE LAW! IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED EVERY LAW MATTERS, EVEN THE LITTLE ONES!
GOOD THING I 'PORTED OVER, OR YOU MIGHT HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT!
HELP ME!
THOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE...
PLEASE, HELP ME!
I-I HEARD IT TOO! A KID!
SOME KIND OF PSI-BLAST --
THIS WAY!
HEY, WH-WHAT ABOUT ME?
SOMEONE WILL COME FOR YOU!

COME! PLEASE! HURRY!
COME! PLEASE! HURRY!
COME! PLEASE! HURRY!
COME! PLEASE! HURRY!
COME! PLEASE! HURRY!
BDAM
OH, HURRY! HURRY! HE'S HURTING ME!
SOME KIND OF TELPATHIC SIGNALS EMANATING FROM HAGUE RUINS, CONTROL-- CHILD IN DISTRESS! INVESTIGATING!
WE'VE RECEIVED SEVERAL SIMILAR REPORTS! DO NOT ENTER TILL PSI DIVISION HAS CHECKED IT OUT!
NO TIME! I'M GOING IN!

HE'S GOING TO KILL ME!
HERE! I'M HERE!
BDAM BDAM
EMERGENCY OVER! WE GOT A CHARNEL HOUSE HERE, CONTROL!
HU-UH?

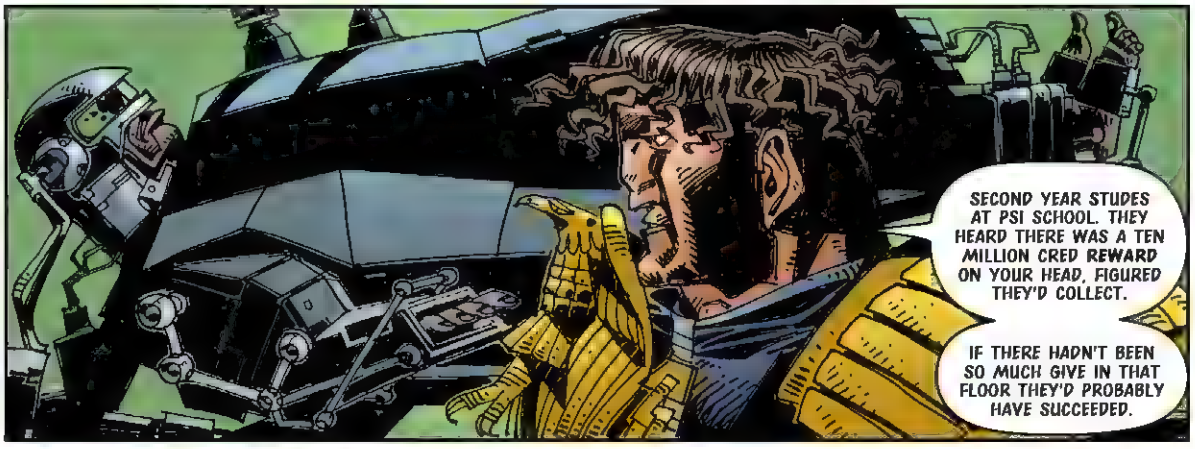

DROKK-!
CRAAASH!
WOW!
TURN IT OFF, MAN!
blip!
IS HE DEAD?
IF HE AIN'T, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FINISH HIM OFF.
WE DID IT! WHERE THE WHOLE OF THE MEGA-CITY UNDERWORLD FAILED-- JUST A COUPLE OF STUDES WITH AN INTERACTIVE HOLOGRAM PROJECTOR AND A PSIONIC AMP!
ARE OUR FOLKS GOING TO BE PROUD! ALL THEIR SCRIMPING AND SAVING TO SEND US TO THE SCHOOL OF PSIONICS FINALLY PAID OFF!

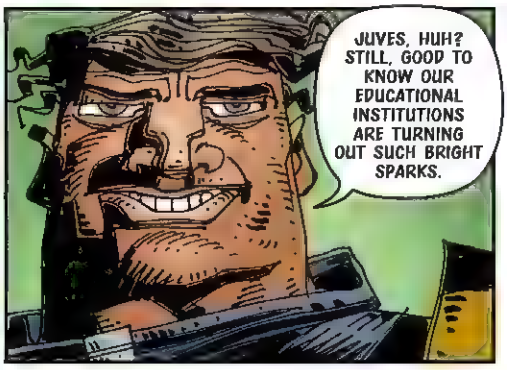
WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER PAY OFF, BOYS!
DISC CHARGE-!
HE'S ALIVE!

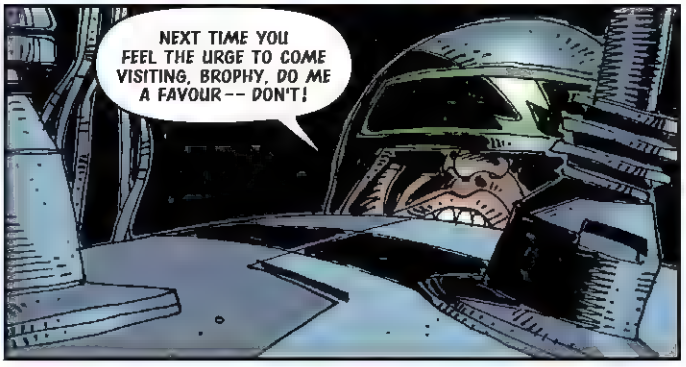
OH NO!

VAWOOOOOM

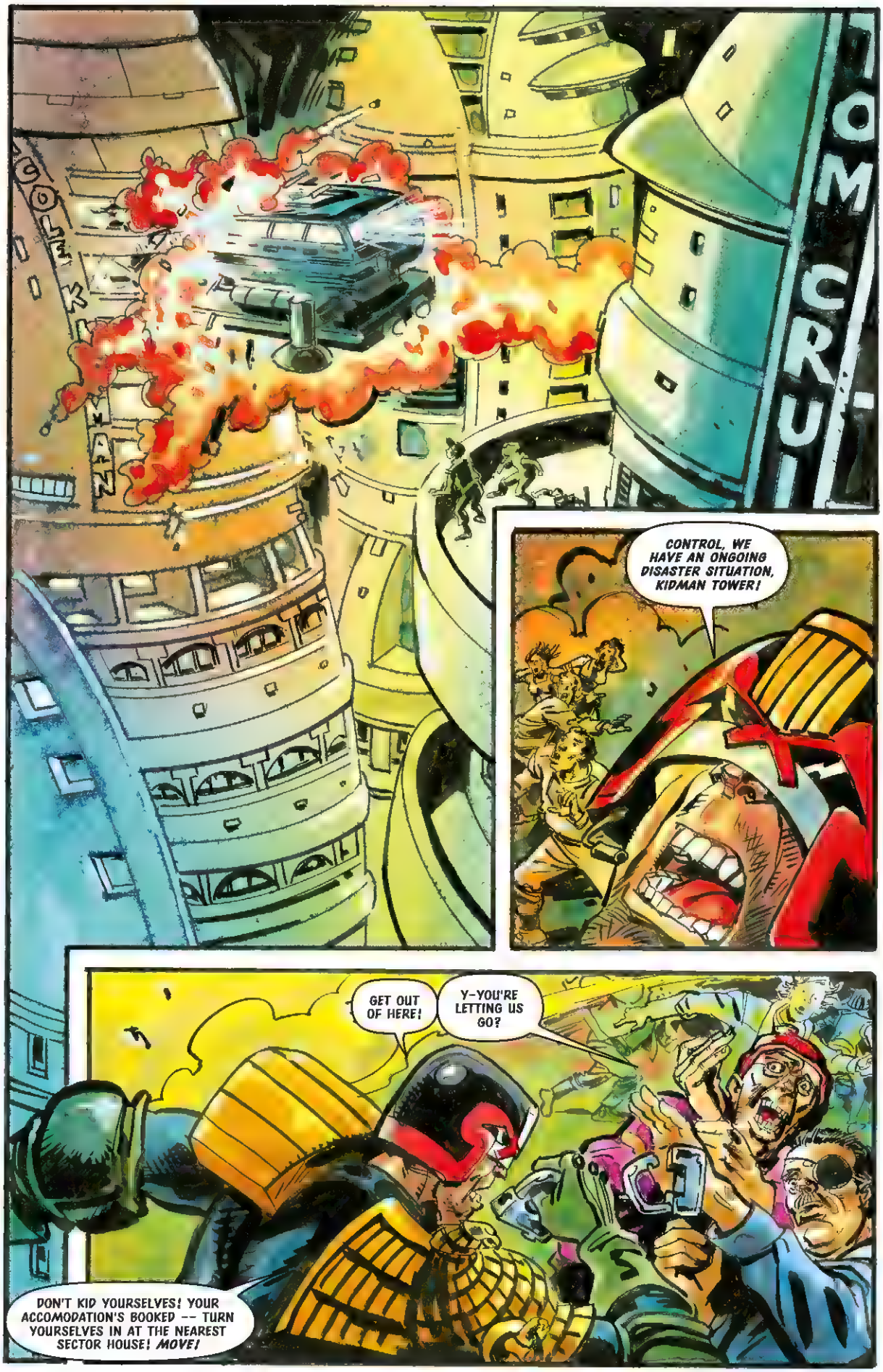
IT'S A WAR ZONE!
GOING TO NEED A HOVERLIFTER, THAT FLOOR DOESN'T LOOK SAFE!


SECOND YEAR STUDES AT PSI SCHOOL. THEY HEARD THERE WAS A TEN MILLION CRED REWARD ON YOUR HEAD, FIGURED THEY'D COLLECT.
IF THERE HADN'T BEEN SO MUCH GIVE IN THAT FLOOR THEY'D PROBABLY HAVE SUCCEEDED.


JUVES, HUH? STILL, GOOD TO KNOW OUR EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS ARE TURNING OUT SUCH BRIGHT SPARKS.

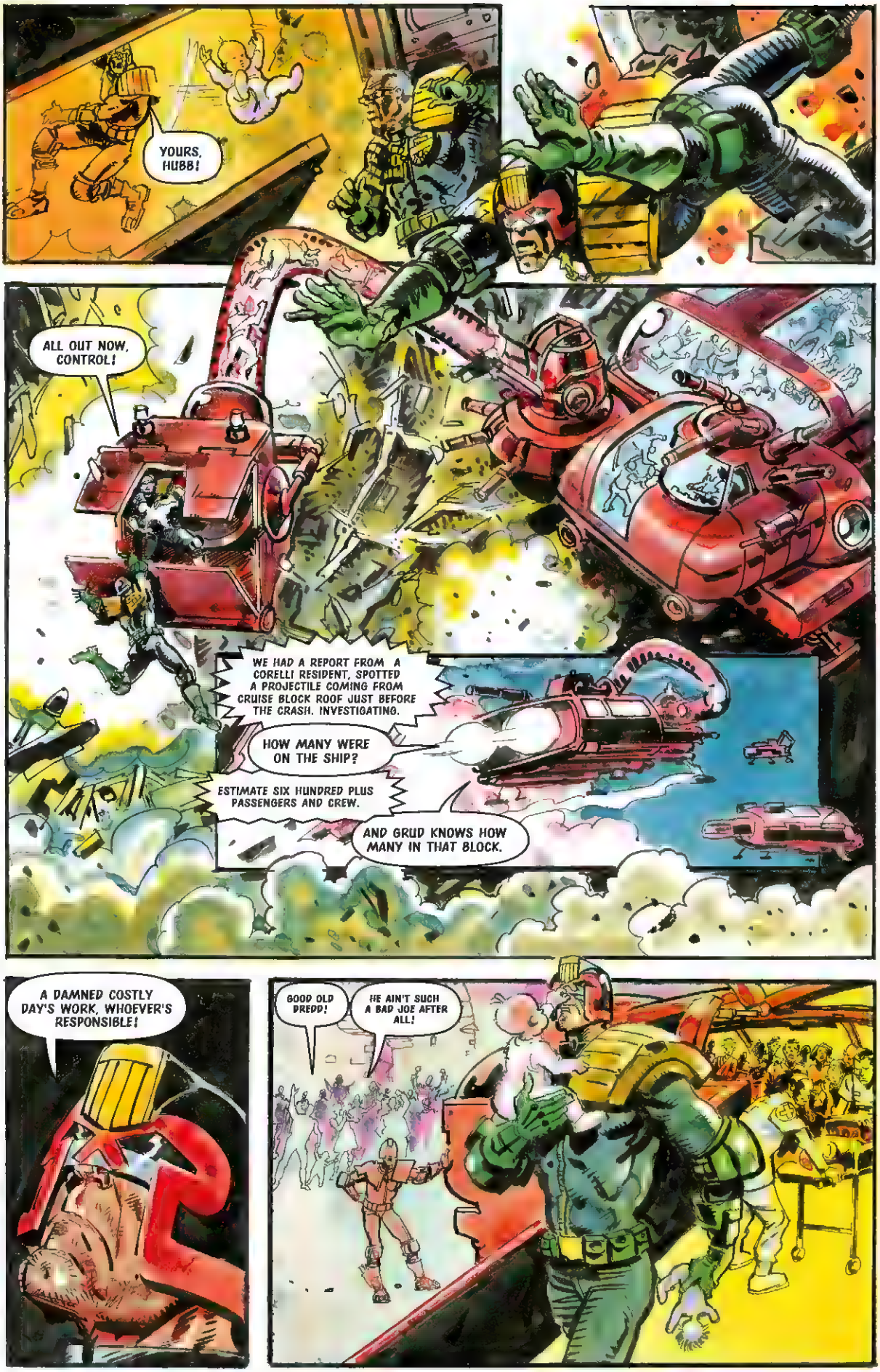

NEXT TIME YOU FEEL THE URGE TO COME VISITING, BROPHY, DO ME A FAVOUR -- DON'T!

THAT BIG FAT SUCKER THERE!
GO ON, MAN, DO IT!
I'M A CRUISER NOT A LOSER
YOU GOT 'EM!
OH MAN...
ANYONE KNOW ANYONE IN KIDMAN?
DROKK!
NICOLE KIDMAN


CONTROL, WE HAVE AN ONGOING DISASTER SITUATION, KIDMAN TOWER!
GET OUT OF HERE!
Y-YOU'RE LETTING US GO?
DON'T KID YOURSELVES! YOUR ACCOMODATION'S BOOKED -- TURN YOURSELVES IN AT THE NEAREST SECTOR HOUSE! MOVE!

EVACUATE! EVACUATE!
HUBB -- SENIOR BLOCK JUDGE! POWER'S DOWN! WE GOT PEOPLE TRAPPED IN THE EL!
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED OUT THERE?
HOVERLINER HIT THE TOP LEVELS!
THIS IS NOT A DRILL! EVACUATE!
USE THE STAIRS! DON'T STOP! THE BLOCK MAY NOT BE STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE IT!
OH THANK GRUD-!
SHE WAS AN OLD STYLE SKYRISE, BUILT BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE WAR AND THE NEW BUILDING REGULATIONS. THEY'D SEEN THEM COME DOWN BEFORE--
AHHHHHHHHH!
KEEP MOVING! MAKE FOR THE MID-BLOCK HOVERPORT!
CONTROL, KIDMAN IS ALIGHT FROM APPROXIMATELY LEVEL FIVE 0! EVACUATE FROM MID-BLOCK HOVERPORT!
FOR ONCE THE JUDGES MUST PUT ASIDE THEIR ROLE AS THE CITIZENS' MASTERS AND BECOME THEIR GUARDIANS--
NO ONE ELSE COMING DOWN THIS WAY!
THE HOVERPORT!

EMERGENCY SERVICES RUSH TO THE SCENE--
HOLOCAUST SQUAD GOING IN NOW!
SHE'S BURNING TOO HOT TO STOP! WHOLE SHELL'S STARTING TO MELT!
STAY ON IT! YOU'VE GOT TO BUY THE EVACUATION SOME TIME!
KEEP MOVING, PEOPLE! LET'S GO, LET'S GO!
NEARLY CLEAR MID-BLOCK, CONTROL!
BLOCK WARDENS REPORT LOWER LEVELS EVACUATED. JUST YOU NOW.
SHE'S EATING THROUGH THE SUITS! CAN'T HOLD IT ANY LONGER!
HOLOCAUST SQUAD IS GONE -- REPEAT, GUUHHHHHH!
OH MY GRUD!
DREDD, THERE'S NO TIME!
NO HELPING THIS CITIZEN NOW!
WAAAAA!
THE WHOLE BLOCK'S COMING DOWN! PULL AWAY!


YOURS, HUBB!
ALL OUT NOW, CONTROL!
WE HAD A REPORT FROM A CORELLI RESIDENT, SPOTTED A PROJECTILE COMING FROM CRUISE BLOCK ROOF JUST BEFORE THE CRASH. INVESTIGATING.
HOW MANY WERE ON THE SHIP?
ESTIMATE SIX HUNDRED PLUS PASSENGERS AND CREW.
AND GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY IN THAT BLOCK.
A DAMNED COSTLY DAY'S WORK, WHOEVER'S RESPONSIBLE!
GOOD OLD DREDD!
HE AIN'T SUCH A BAD JOE AFTER ALL!

THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TWO TO REPORT TO THE SECTOR HOUSE.
WE'RE SURVIVORS! WE'RE ENTITLED TO A CUP A' SOUP.
SALE
AUTHENTIC SOUVINEERS FROM GENUWINE DISASTOR SURVIVERS
SURVIVORS YOU MAY BE, BUT YOU'RE STILL CREEPS TO ME! EMERGENCY'S OVER! LET'S GO!
SHEESH! HE AIN'T CHANGED!
SITUATION NORMAL!
THIS GUM WAS FOUND ON THE ROOF. SALIVA'S STILL WET. DNA ON IT TRACES BACK TO YOU, BIGGIE.
YOU CAN NAME YOUR ACCOMPLICES HERE, OR BACK AT THE SECTOR HOUSE. EITHER WAY, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
MURDER.
14,782 COUNTS AND RISING.
I'M A CRUISER NOT A LOSER
JUST AN EVERYDAY MEGA-CITY DISASTER. HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.
MOVE ALONG NOW! NOTHING TO SEE HERE!

FANNY CRADDOCK SCHOOL FOR THE EXCEPTIONALLY GIFTED--
I HAVE SOME VERY SAD NEWS, CHILDREN. THE SCHOOL OWES EIGHT MILLION CREDITS TO THE FINANCE COMPANY. UNLESS WE CAN PAY IT BACK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CLOSE.
TAP! TAP!
SKOOLS KOOL!
WORK NOT PLAY!
Swell!
ADVANCED PLANE GEOMETRY HARD!
AWWWWWWWW!
I HAVE AN IDEA, MR TEACH!
YES, SMARTY?
IT'S COMMON KNOWLEDGE THAT THERE'S A TEN MILLION CRED REWARD ON JUDGE DREDD. LET'S BUILD A DEADLY DEVICE TO KILL HIM AND SAVE THE SCHOOL!
A VERY IMAGINATIVE SOLUTION, SMARTY, BUT I'M AFRAID IT WOULD BE HIGHLY ILLEGAL.
Swot!
AKHE!
SKOOLS IN!
THAT MAY BE SO, MR TEACH, BUT AS WE'RE ALL UNDER THE AGE OF CRIMINAL RESPONSIBILITY, THEY COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO US.
GOOD POINT, BRAINELLA.
THRGB!
DM 2002
THEY'D ORDER YOU TO BE DISMANTLED, OF COURSE, BUT YOU'RE ONLY A ROBOT ANYWAY. AND AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT A HIGH PRICE TO PAY TO SAVE THE OLD ALMA MATER.
YES. YES, QUITE. WELL, LET'S PUT IT TO A VOTE.
HANDS UP ALL THOSE IN FAVOUR OF KILLING JUDGE DREDD FOR THIS YEAR'S CLASS PROJECT!
YAAAAAYYYYYYY!
WORK NOT PLAY!
SKOOLS IN

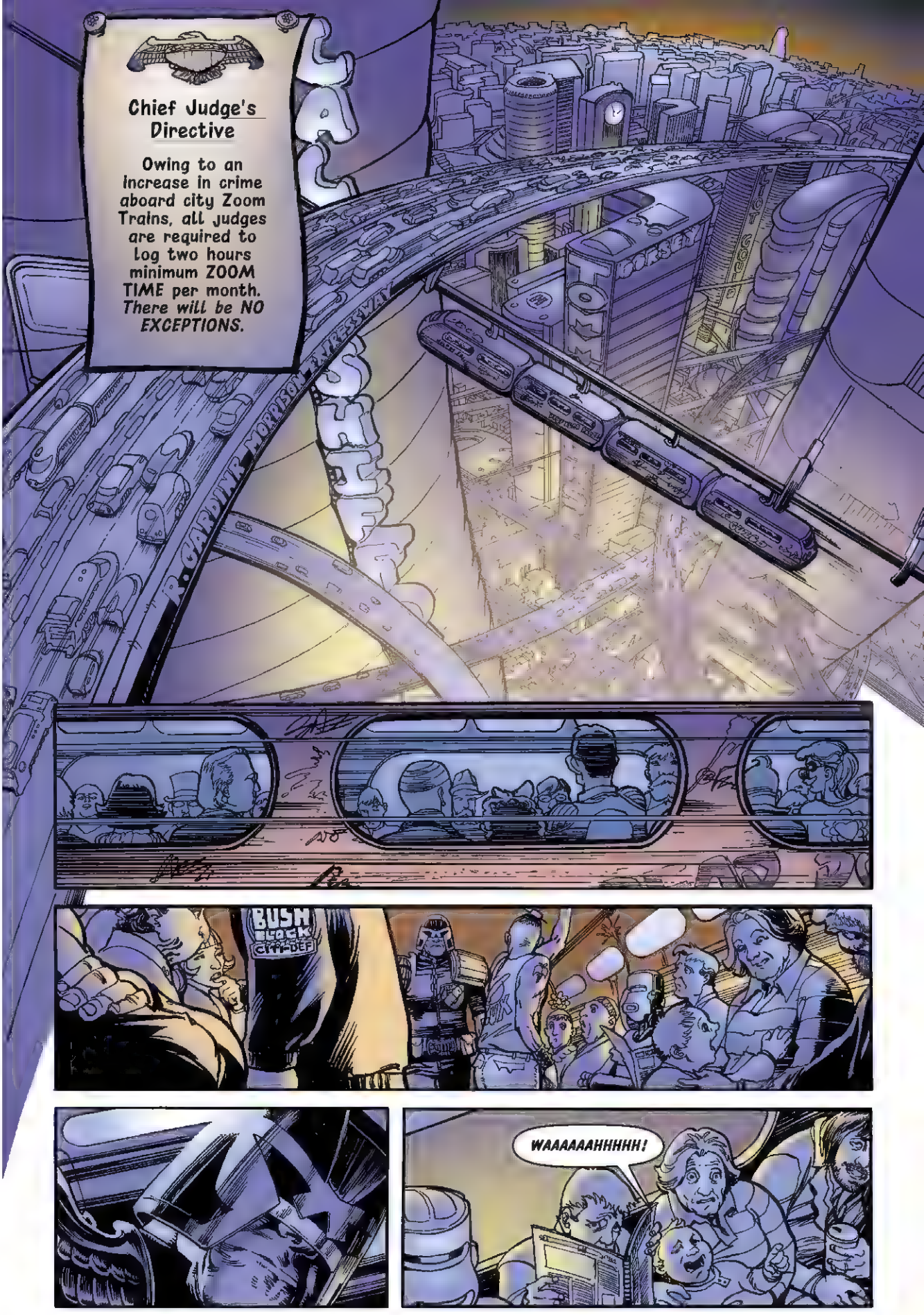
TARGET, JUDGE DREDD.
LET'S NOT UNDERESTIMATE THE DEGREE OF DIFFICULTY HERE, PEOPLE. THAT HE HAS SURVIVED THIS LONG WITH SUCH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD IS TESTAMENT TO HIS POWERS OF SELF-PRESERVATION.
HOWEVER, IT MUST BE SAID THAT HE HAS NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED CLASS 1B, FANNY CRADDOCK SCHOOL FOR THE EXCEPTIONALLY GIFTED.
TO GET THE PROJECT OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT I'VE INVITED A HIGH-RANKING MEMBER OF THE MEGA-CITY UNDERWORLD TO SPEAK TO US.
YO, CLASS, HOW'S IT FREAKIN' HANGIN'?
J. EGBERT III WOZ ERE!
SKOOLS IN!
MAD KIDZ
JUST WANNA SAY US WISEGUYS IN THE UNNERWORLD ARE REAL BIG FANS OF EDUCATION AN' ALL THAT CRAPOLA -- SPECIALLY WHEN WE SEE BRIGHT YOUNG MINDS EXPANDIN' THEIR HORIZONS BY WIPIN' OUT PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE JUDICIARY.
SHOULD YOUSE SUCCEED YA GOT MY WORD THE TEN MIL IS IN THE BANK -- AN' JUST TA SHOW YA WE'RE ON THE SQUARE WE'RE GONNA SPONSOR YA.
THIS FIFTY THOU OUGHTA GET YA STARTED. ANYTHING ELSE YOUSE NEED, LET US KNOW.
AN' REMEMBER, MUM'S THE WORD!
CLAP!
YOU BET! CLASS -- THREE CHEERS FOR THE HOODLUMS!
CLASS IS DIVIDED INTO THREE WORK GROUPS--
Mk1
STEEL HEAD
FLAMETHROWER NOSTRILS
SHOTGUN
HARPOON GUN
SPINNING BLASTERS
BLADE
ARMOU PLATE
WE CAN INCORPORATE SELF-AIMING CANNON IN THE DEVICE -- SPECIFICATIONS TO ME BY FRIDAY, EGGHEAD.
YO!
MICRO, HOW ARE YOU COMING ALONG WITH THE NAPALM SPRAY?
I'M EXPERIMENTING WITH FUEL MIXTURES. SHOULD HAVE THE PROTOTYPE BY TOMORROW.
NAPALM
BIO CHEM 101
STEALTH IS THE ANSWER. THE 1B BOMBER WILL LIE IN WAIT, HOVERING IN THE SHADOWS, AND WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT -- STRIKE.
THE ADDITION OF TWIN BOOSTER ROCKETS WILL GIVE US AN ACCELERATION OF 100 METRES PER SECOND, PER SECOND.
ZZZT!
GOOD FIGURES.
ACME WELD COMPANY
THE EXPLOSIVES WILL BE PACKED INTO THE DOG'S CARRY COMPARTMENT AND DETONATED BY REMOTE CONTROL.
DISGUISE -- VERY CLEVER, MYRON.
THE SIMPLEST SOLUTIONS ARE ALWAYS THE BEST.
FIDO CO
NEW!
ROBA DOG!
YAP!

M-MOMMY -sniff- AN' DADDY DO REAL BAD THINGS TO ME. I...I WANNA SPEAK TO -sniff- JUDGE DREDD.
JUDGE DREDD MIGHT NOT BE AVAILABLE, SPUGGY, BUT WE'LL SEND SOMEONE.
Sob!
MILK
VID-FONE
VID FONE
NO! I-I'M SCARED! I DON'T WANT NOBODY BUT JUDGE DREDD! I'LL RUN AWAY AN' CRY IF YOU SEND SOMEONE ELSE!
ALL RIGHT, CALM DOWN, SPUGGY. JUST WAIT THERE, WE'LL FIND HIM.
CONTROL TO DREDD, GO TO PHONE BOOTH AT DRUCKER PLAZA. CHILD IN DISTRESS.
THAT'S NEXT SECTOR, CONTROL! HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANYONE CLOSER?
CHILD MAKING ALLEGATIONS OF ABUSE. HE IS IN SOME DISTRESS, INSISTS ON YOU.
WILCO!
DM BLOCK
HERE HE COMES!
TOILET
slurp!
SKOOL'S IN!
TARGET IN KILL ZONE!
ALL TOGETHER NOW!
Beep!
Beep!
Beep!
YAP!
NOBODY AT THAT BOOTH, CONTRO -- DROKK!
KILLDREDD! KILLDREDD!
TOILET

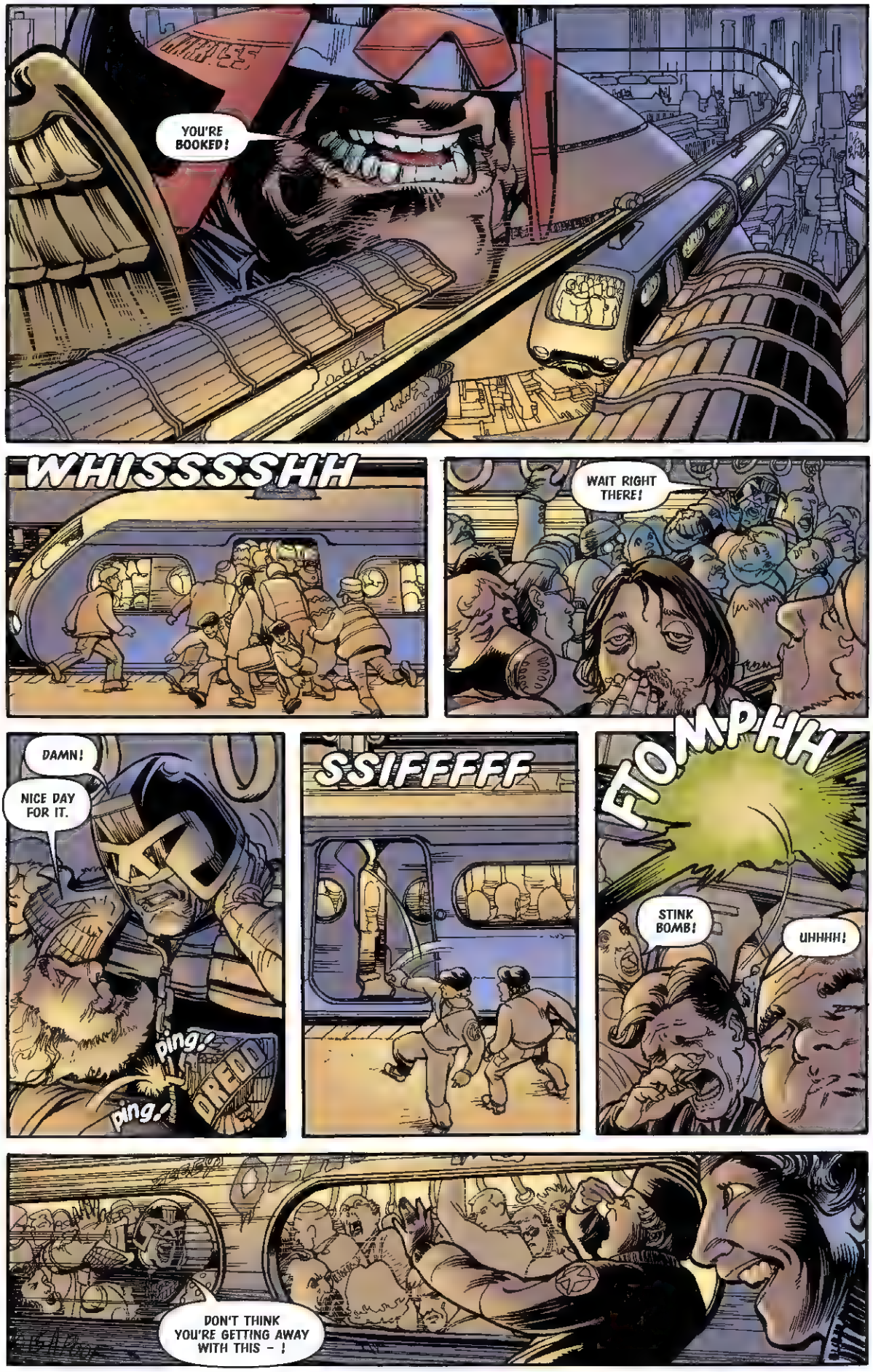
BEEP
KILLDREDD!
KILLDREDD!
KILLDREDD!
TOILET
BOOM!
BOOM!
flames
CONTROL, THAT JUVIE SQUAWK WAS A RUSE! AM UNDER ATTACK-!
PING!
SPANG!
B-DOW!
POP!
FAWOOOOM!
HARD LUCK, PROF'S TEAM!
NOW, BRAINELLA!

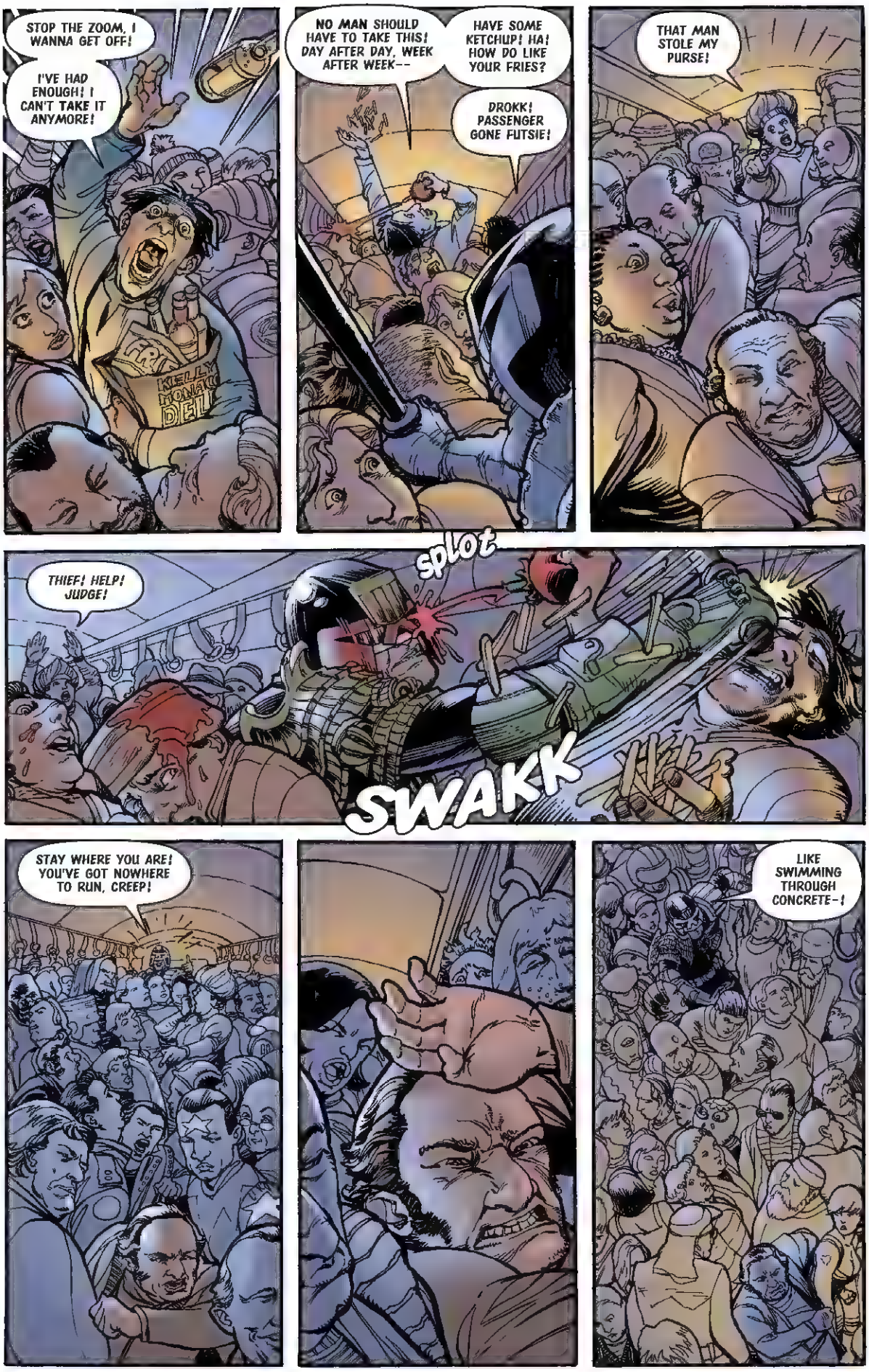
THIS ISN'T OVER!
TOILET
BAMM!
SOMEBODY'S GOT IT IN FOR ME BIGTIME!
sniff!
STRAY ROBODOG--
THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!
YAP!
Yelp!
WHAT NEXT - ?
YOU! GET THOSE JUVIES CLEAR! CAN'T YOU SEE WE GOT A WARZONE HERE?
CERTAINLY! FORM A LINE, CHILDREN.
THAT MEANS YOU, EGBERT. NO MORE SCRAWLING NOW.
SMARTY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEAD US AWAY?
BEST FOOT FORWARD, CLASS!

I SAY NEXT TIME WE PLAY IT SAFE AND TAKE THE NUCLEAR OPTION.
CLASS PROJECT MK II
NUKE
DREDD
DEAD
10
10
SKOOLS IN!
WON'T THAT BE PROHIBITIVELY EXPENSIVE, SMARTY?
YOU'D ALSO KILL SEVERAL MILLION INNOCENT CITIZENS, BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT MATTERS TO YOU LITTLE MONSTERS.
Principal
OH, DEAR! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
J. EGBERT III WOZ ERE!
YOU'RE NOT AS SMART AS YOU THINK YOU ARE.
YOU IDIOT, EGGHEAD!
I DO WISH YOU'D TOLD ME ABOUT THIS PROJECT, MR TEACH.
I'M SORRY, MR PRINCIPAL. IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME.
I'M CLOSING THIS SCHOOL DOWN WITH IMMEDIATE EFFECT, SO YOU CAN CONSIDER YOUR PROJECT'S FAILED. AND AS FOR YOU--
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO US. IF YOU CHECK OUR RECORDS YOU'LL SEE WE'RE ALL BELOW THE AGE OF CRIMINAL RESPONSIBILITY AND ARE NOT THEREFORE LEGALLY ACCOUNTABLE FOR OUR ACTIONS.
I HAVE CHECKED YOUR RECORDS, JUVE. I PREFER TO GO BY MENTAL AGE -- AND I FIGURE JUVES WITH AN AVERAGE IQ OF 178 HAVE GOT TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.
IF YOU DON'T, YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN! JUVE CUBES - WITHOUT LIMIT OF TIME!
SCHOOL
THE CUBES AIN'T BEEN BUILT YET THAT CAN HOLD SMARTY PANTSFORD!
I'M GONNA TELL MY MOM!
WAHHHHHH!


Chief Judge's Directive
Owing to an increase in crime aboard city Zoom Trains, all judges are required to log two hours minimum ZOOM TIME per month. There will be NO EXCEPTIONS.
BUSH
CITI-DEF
WAAAAAAHHHHH!

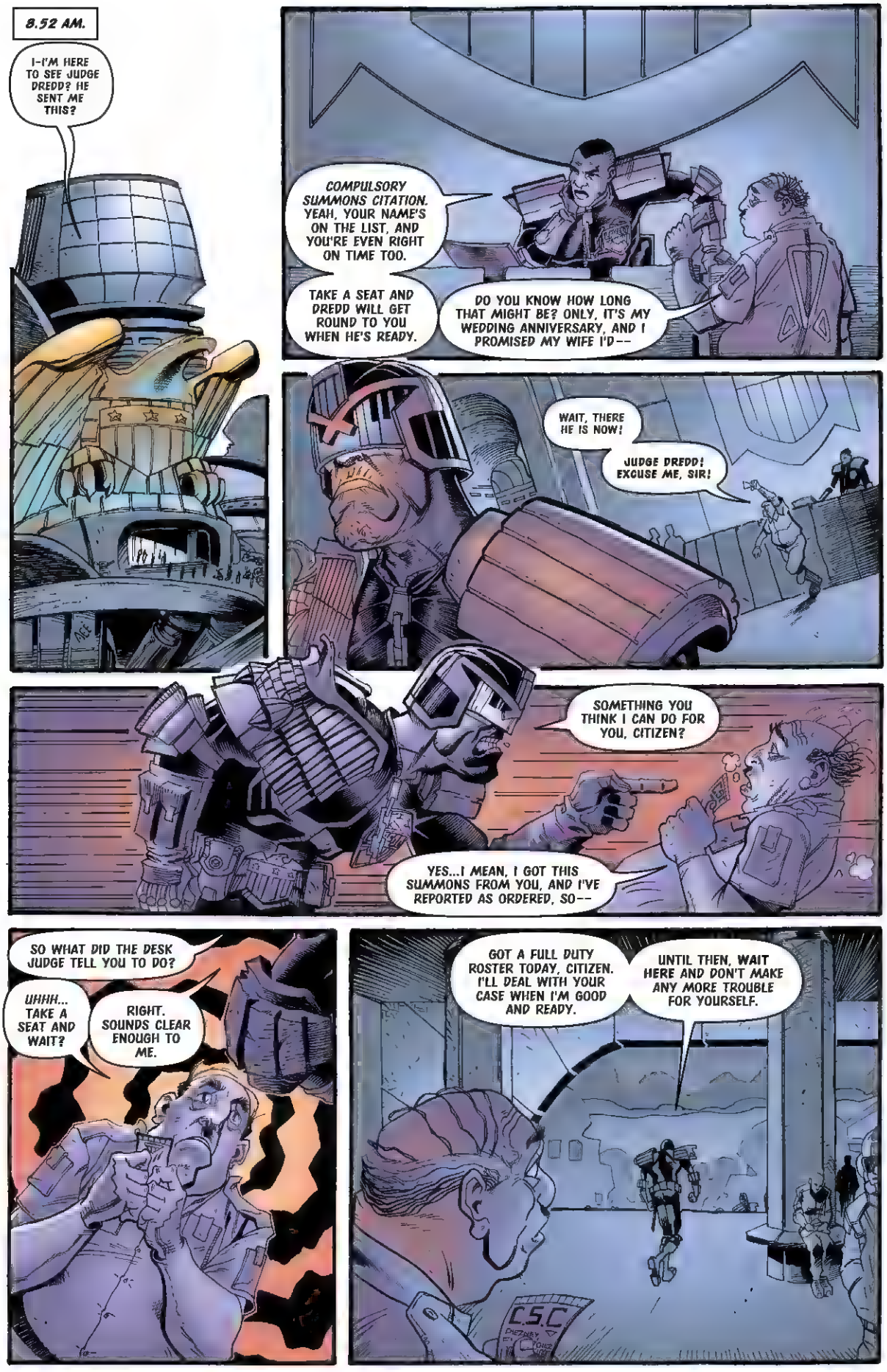
GULK!
WHISSSSHH
STAND CLEAR OF THE DOORS PLEASE
ping!
ping!
FREAKIN' JAY! NOT NOW, MAN!
CONTROL, YOU GOT ONE FOR THE CUBES, UPCITY 19 ZOOM. MAKING OBSCENE GESTURES, SIX MONTHS.
I-I WAS ONLY HAVIN' A LAUGH!
NO CATCH FACILITY AVAILABLE AT THIS TIME. HOLD HIM TILL THE TERMINUS, DROP HIM OFF YOURSELF.
TERRIFIC.
ping!
ping!
ping!
ping!
BLEUUUUUUUCHHHH!
PARDON!


YOU'RE BOOKED!
WHISSSSHH
WAIT RIGHT THERE!
DAMN!
NICE DAY FOR IT.
ping!
ping!
DREDD
SSIFFFFF
FOMPHH
STINK BOMB!
UHHHH!
DON'T THINK YOU'RE GETTING AWAY WITH THIS - !

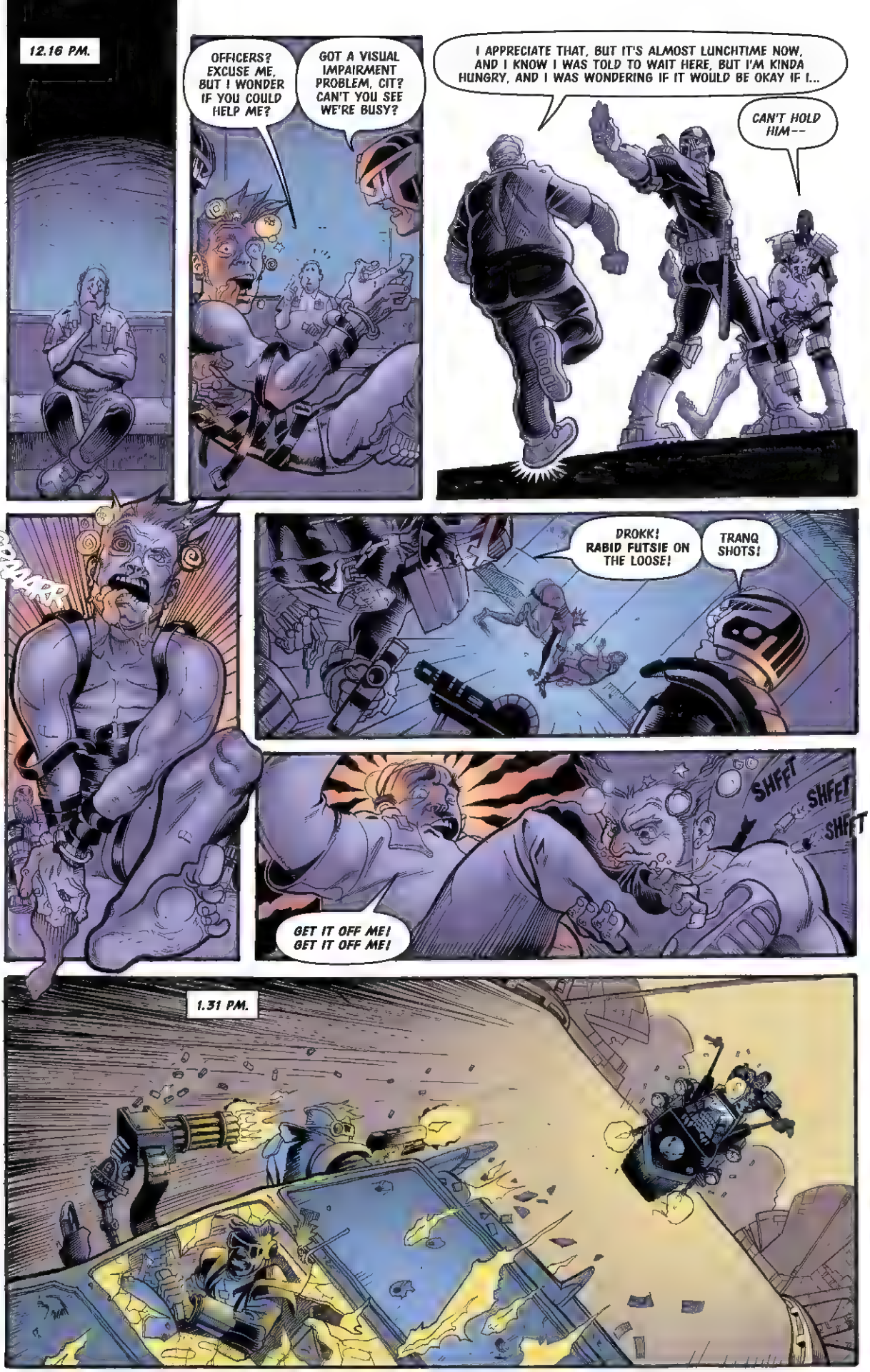

STOP THE ZOOM, I WANNA GET OFF!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
NO MAN SHOULD HAVE TO TAKE THIS! DAY AFTER DAY, WEEK AFTER WEEK--
HAVE SOME KETCHUP! HA! HOW DO LIKE YOUR FRIES?
DROKK! PASSENGER GONE FUTSIE!
THAT MAN STOLE MY PURSE!
THIEF! HELP! JUDGE!
SPLOT
SWAKK
STAY WHERE YOU ARE! YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE TO RUN, CREEP!
LIKE SWIMMING THROUGH CONCRETE--!

WHISSSSHH
SSIFFFFF
RIGHT–!
CREEP'S GOT BACK ON!
SMART!
BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH!
STILL ON THE UPCITY 19, CONTROL, PROCEEDING TO THE TERMINUS!
GOTTA WONDER IF THIS IS A...BETTER WAY OF RIDING THE ZOOM!
JEEZ–!

YOU'RE ADDING ATTEMPTED MURDER TO YOUR LIST, BRAIN!
SKREEEEEEEEE
WHISSSSHH
TERMINUS! EVERYBODY OFF! TERMINUS!
DROKK!
YOU'RE TRAMPLING ON THE LAW, DAMMIT!
OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, CITIZEN. JUST ROUTINE.
TRASH
GET A NEW UNIFORM READY FOR ME, CONTROL, I'M COMING IN!
YOU'RE LOGGED AT EIGHTEEN MINUTES. STILL GOT ANOTHER ONE FORTY-TWO TO DO.
TERRIFIC! I'LL PUT IT IN MY DIARY!


8.52 AM.
I-I'M HERE TO SEE JUDGE DREDD? HE SENT ME THIS?
COMPULSORY SUMMONS CITATION. YEAH, YOUR NAME'S ON THE LIST, AND YOU'RE EVEN RIGHT ON TIME TOO.
TAKE A SEAT AND DREDD WILL GET ROUND TO YOU WHEN HE'S READY.
DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG THAT MIGHT BE? ONLY, IT'S MY WEDDING ANNIVERSARY, AND I PROMISED MY WIFE I'D--
WAIT, THERE HE IS NOW!
JUDGE DREDD! EXCUSE ME, SIR!
SOMETHING YOU THINK I CAN DO FOR YOU, CITIZEN?
YES...I MEAN, I GOT THIS SUMMONS FROM YOU, AND I'VE REPORTED AS ORDERED, SO--
SO WHAT DID THE DESK JUDGE TELL YOU TO DO?
UHHH... TAKE A SEAT AND WAIT?
RIGHT. SOUNDS CLEAR ENOUGH TO ME.
GOT A FULL DUTY ROSTER TODAY, CITIZEN. I'LL DEAL WITH YOUR CASE WHEN I'M GOOD AND READY.
UNTIL THEN, WAIT HERE AND DON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE FOR YOURSELF.
C.S.C.

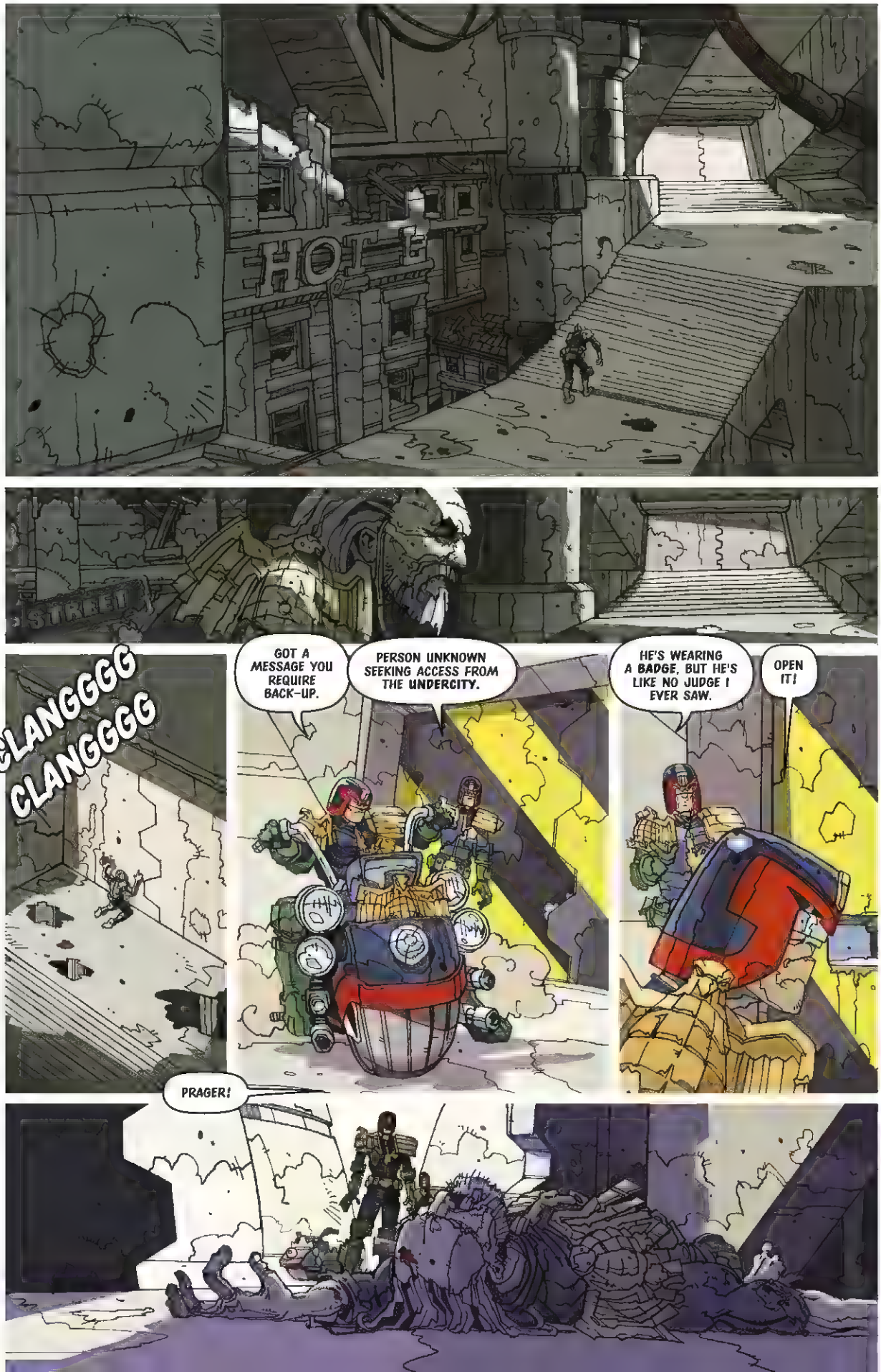
9.38 AM.
HEY, BUDDY, SO WHAT THEY HAUL YOU IN HERE FOR?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW... I JUST GOT THIS THING TELLING ME TO REPORT IN...
YEAH, A C.S.C. AIN'T THEY ALWAYS A BITCH?
THEY GOT ME IN ON A BAD NEIGHBOURLINESS COMPLAINT, FIFTH ONE IN A ROW NOW.
HEY, IT'S MY TRASH, AND I STILL SAY I GOTTA RIGHT TO DUMP IT WHERE I LIKES!
BANNED
UH-OH, HERE COME MY GUYS NOW. SAY, WHO YOU GOT AS INVESTIGATING BADGE?
UHHH, DREDD, I THINK.
OLD STONEY-FACE! HOOOO-BOY, ARE YOU IN SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE, PAL!
MY BUDDY HARV, HE GOT CALLED IN BY DREDD ON A C.S.C, AND THAT WAS EIGHT YEARS AGO, AND I STILL AIN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!
ANYWAY, GOOD LUCK, BUDDY. BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT! YOU BETTER PRAY YOU CATCH HIM ON A DAY WHEN HE AIN'T GONNA BE SUCH A BAD-TEMPERED BROKER...
10.47 AM.
BANK

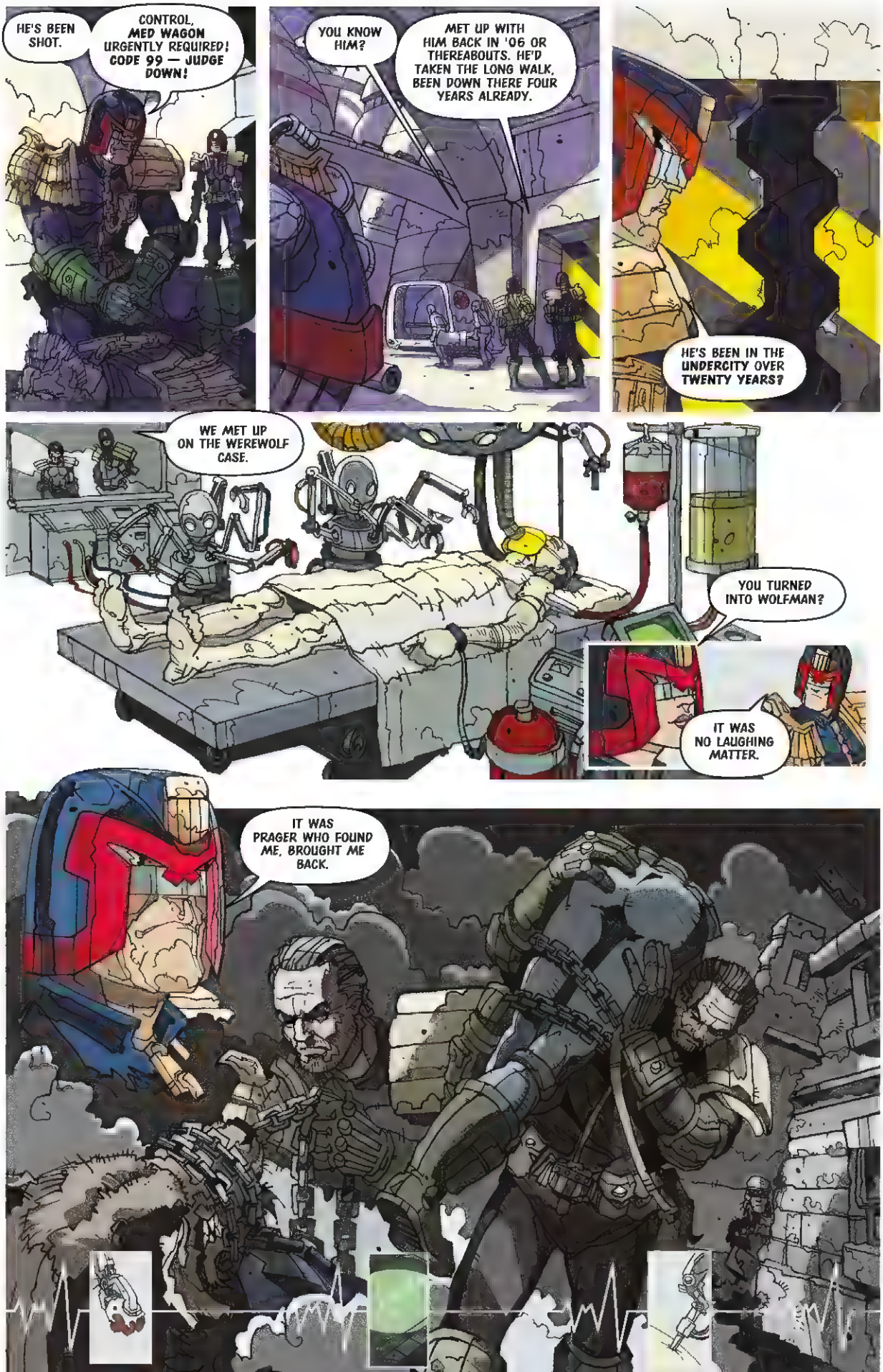

12.16 PM.
OFFICERS? EXCUSE ME, BUT I WONDER IF YOU COULD HELP ME?
GOT A VISUAL IMPAIRMENT PROBLEM, CIT? CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE BUSY?
I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT IT'S ALMOST LUNCHTIME NOW, AND I KNOW I WAS TOLD TO WAIT HERE, BUT I'M KINDA HUNGRY, AND I WAS WONDERING IF IT WOULD BE OKAY IF I...
CAN'T HOLD HIM--
GRRAAAR
DROKK! RABID FUTSIE ON THE LOOSE!
TRANQ SHOTS!
SHFFT
SHFFT
SHFFT
GET IT OFF ME! GET IT OFF ME!
1.31 PM.

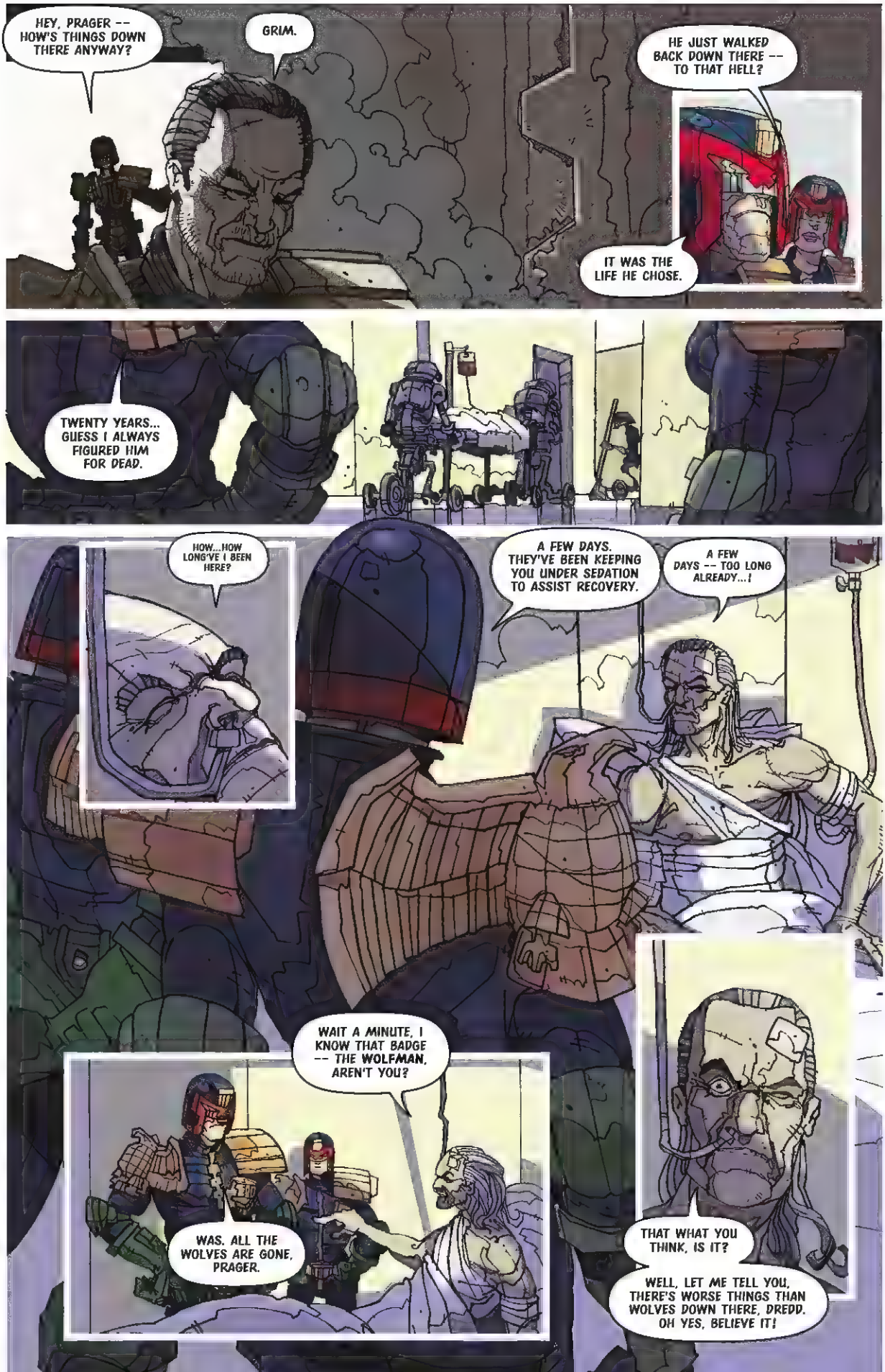
2.25 PM.
...PARTICULARLY NASTY RABIES STRAIN. BETTER REPORT TWICE A WEEK TO YOUR BLOCK MED-UNIT FOR EXTRA BOOSTER SHOTS.
AND CONSIDER THIS AN OFFICIAL CAUTION, CITIZEN...
...LUCKY FOR YOU THE ONLY PERSON INJURED BY YOUR INTERFERENCE WAS YOU, OTHERWISE WE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN SO LENIENT TODAY.
MED.
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE. A REAL SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING CUSTOMER, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, VALE?
WITHOUT DOUBT. YOU GOT ANY PAPERWORK TO SHOW WHY YOU'RE CREEPING ABOUT MY SECTOR HOUSE, CHUMP?
VICKERS
VALE
A C.S.C, AND SIGNED BY OUR OLD PAL DREDD. WHAT YOU THINK, VICKERS?
I THINK WE SHOULD LOOK INTO THIS SOME MORE. CHUMPO HERE COULD BE A MOB BAGMAN, COME TO DELIVER DREDD'S WEEKLY PAY-OFF MONEY.
GOOD POINT. WE GOT SOME SPARE TIME, SO NO HARM IN RUNNING HIM THROUGH AN INTERROGATION CUBE.
PLEASE, OFFICERS, GIMME A BREAK. I JUST GOT THROUGH TWO HOURS OF ANTI-RABIES SHOTS IN THE MED-BAY!
GREAT. YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR PANTS ONCE ALREADY TODAY, SO YOU WON'T MIND DROPPING 'EM AGAIN FOR A FULL-BODY CAVITY SEARCH...
VIC KERS
5.41 PM.
MED UNIT 16

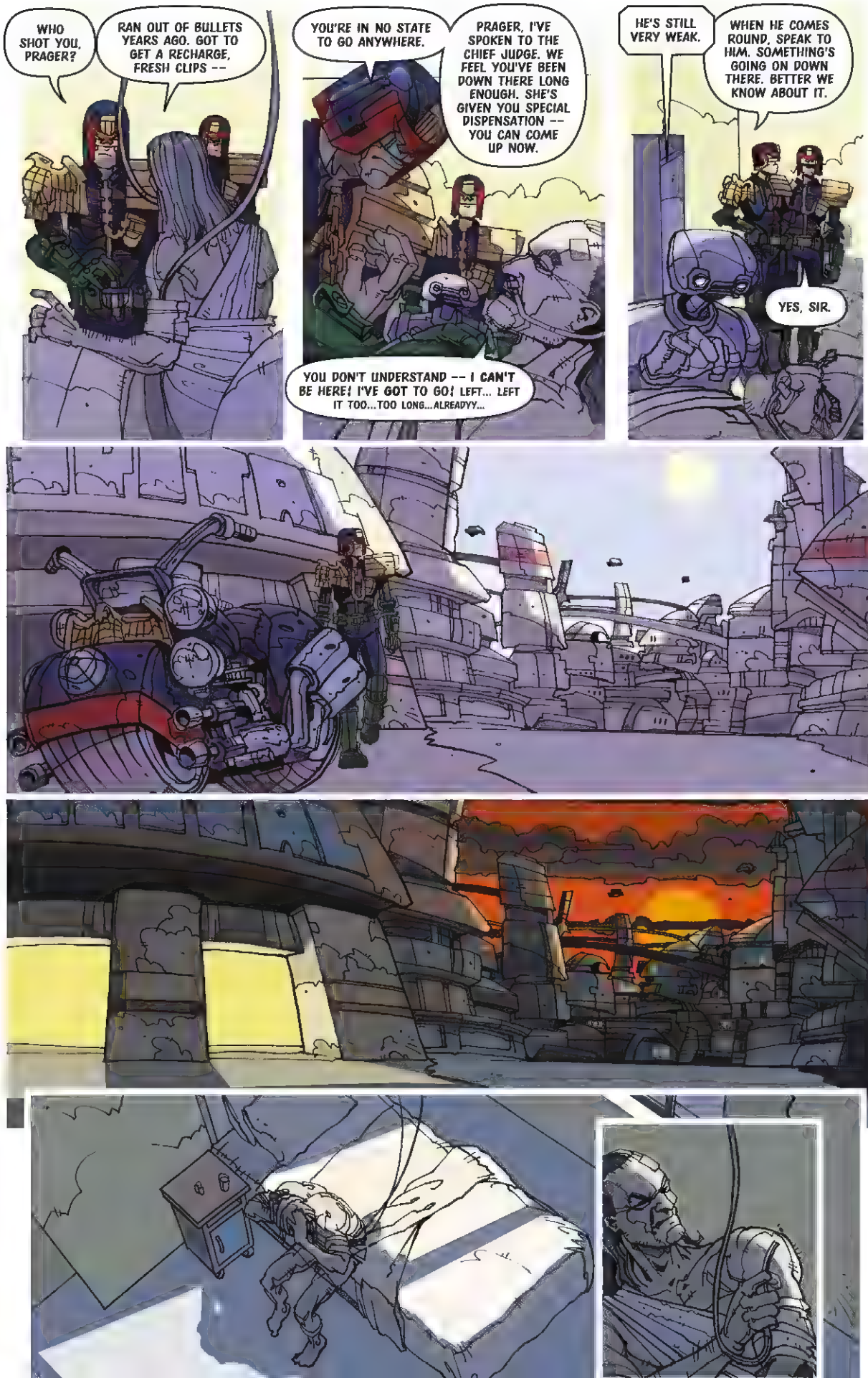
6.33 PM.
REMEMBER PSU IS ALWAYS WATCHING
7.52 PM.
REMEMBER PSU IS ALWAYS WATCHING
9.11 PM.
REMEMBER PSU IS ALWAYS WATCHING
11.55 PM.
REMEMBER PSU IS ALWAYS WATCHING
JUDGE DREDD...
JUDGE DREDD!
I'M HERE, JUDGE DREDD!
LIKE I TOLD YOU EARLIER, CITIZEN, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT. BEEN A BUSY DAY.
REPORT BACK HERE TOMORROW, NINE A.M. SHARP, AND I'LL DEAL WITH YOUR CASE THEN.
TOMORROW? YOU WANT ME TO COME BACK TOMORROW?

I'M NOT GONNA COME BACK TOMORROW! I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DROKKING DAY, JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO, AND I'VE BEEN IGNORED, HARASSED, BITTEN AND INDECENTLY ASSAULTED!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE, SO YOU'LL SEE ME NOW, GRUDDAMMIT, OR YOU BETTER DROKKING BELIEVE THERE'LL BE TROUBLE!
TAC SQUAD ALERT! POSSIBLE VIOLENT PSYCHO ON THE LOOSE, MAIN SECTOR HOUSE FOYER!
PUT THOSE WEAPONS AWAY.
OKAY, CITIZEN, LET'S SEE SOME PAPERWORK.
CHEZNER B. CHEZNEY OF BOBBY E. HOWARD BLOCK.
THAT YOU?
REPORT TO THE DESK JUDGE. HE'LL ARRANGE FREE TRANSPORTATION BACK TO YOUR HOME.
YOU'RE ALSO ENTITLED TO COMPENSATION FOR ANY INCONVENIENCE CAUSED AS A RESULT OF OUR MISTAKE.
MISTAKE?
CIT I WANTED WAS CHEZNER C. CHEZNEY, NON-SUSPECT WITNESS IN THE JINKS-BATT HEIST.
TYPICAL ADMIN-DIV COMPUTER GLITCH-- THEY CALLED IN THE WRONG CIT.
AND YOU'RE STILL LETTING HIM GO? EVEN AFTER WHAT HE SAID?
LIKE I SAID, IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY...


HOTEL
STREET
CLANGGGG
CLANGGGG
GOT A MESSAGE YOU REQUIRE BACK-UP.
PERSON UNKNOWN SEEKING ACCESS FROM THE UNDERCITY.
HE'S WEARING A BADGE, BUT HE'S LIKE NO JUDGE I EVER SAW.
OPEN IT!
PRAGER!


HE'S BEEN SHOT.
CONTROL, MED WAGON URGENTLY REQUIRED! CODE 99 — JUDGE DOWN!
YOU KNOW HIM?
MET UP WITH HIM BACK IN '06 OR THEREABOUTS. HE'D TAKEN THE LONG WALK, BEEN DOWN THERE FOUR YEARS ALREADY.
HE'S BEEN IN THE UNDERCITY OVER TWENTY YEARS?
WE MET UP ON THE WEREWOLF CASE.
YOU TURNED INTO WOLFMAN?
IT WAS NO LAUGHING MATTER.
IT WAS PRAGER WHO FOUND ME, BROUGHT ME BACK.


HEY, PRAGER -- HOW'S THINGS DOWN THERE ANYWAY?
GRIM.
HE JUST WALKED BACK DOWN THERE -- TO THAT HELL?
IT WAS THE LIFE HE CHOSE.
TWENTY YEARS... GUESS I ALWAYS FIGURED HIM FOR DEAD.
HOW...HOW LONG'VE I BEEN HERE?
A FEW DAYS. THEY'VE BEEN KEEPING YOU UNDER SEDATION TO ASSIST RECOVERY.
A FEW DAYS -- TOO LONG ALREADY...!
WAIT A MINUTE, I KNOW THAT BADGE -- THE WOLFMAN, AREN'T YOU?
WAS. ALL THE WOLVES ARE GONE, PRAGER.
THAT WHAT YOU THINK, IS IT?
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU, THERE'S WORSE THINGS THAN WOLVES DOWN THERE, DREDD. OH YES, BELIEVE IT!


WHO SHOT YOU, PRAGER?
RAN OUT OF BULLETS YEARS AGO. GOT TO GET A RECHARGE, FRESH CLIPS --
YOU'RE IN NO STATE TO GO ANYWHERE.
PRAGER, I'VE SPOKEN TO THE CHIEF JUDGE. WE FEEL YOU'VE BEEN DOWN THERE LONG ENOUGH. SHE'S GIVEN YOU SPECIAL DISPENSATION -- YOU CAN COME UP NOW.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND -- I CAN'T BE HERE! I'VE GOT TO GO! LEFT... LEFT IT TOO...TOO LONG...ALREADYY...
HE'S STILL VERY WEAK.
WHEN HE COMES ROUND, SPEAK TO HIM. SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN THERE. BETTER WE KNOW ABOUT IT.
YES, SIR.

NEW BOOTS, TOO. GOOD OF THEM.
SIR, PLEASE GET BACK INTO BED.
GO AWAY--!
COME ON, NOW, DOC KNOWS BEST.
SONNY -- I'M WARNING YOU, BACK OFF!

SWAKKKKKK
YOUNG PUNKS STILL THE SAME -- DON'T LISTEN!
SPARE CLIPS AND POWER CELL -- JUST RIGHT!

URnnnHHH
SIR — JUDGE — ARE YOU IN PAIN?
IT'S TOO LATE...!
TOO DAMN LATE!
CAN I HELP YOU?
GET AWAY FROM ME-!

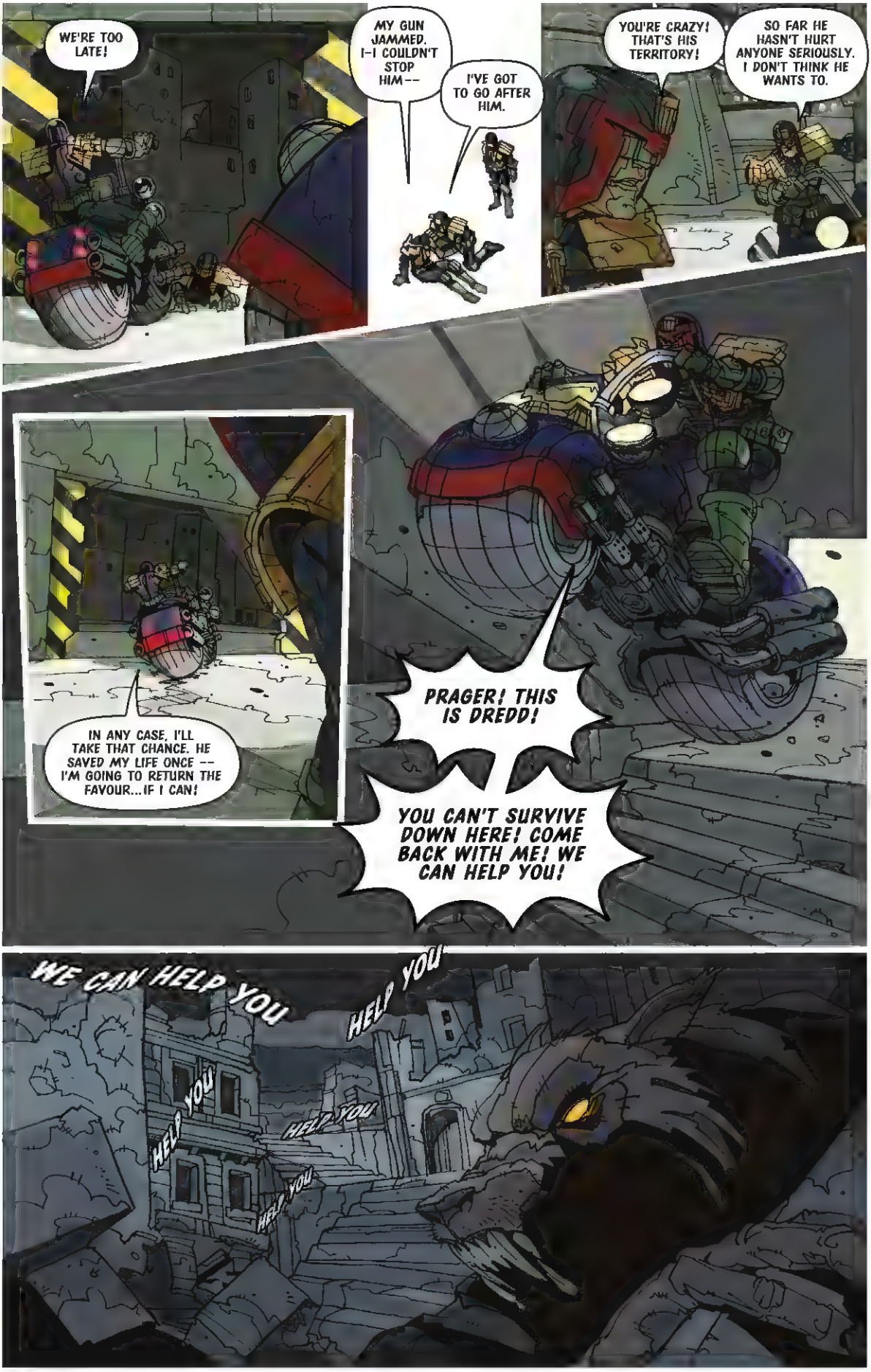
NuuRRhhHHHUH
THAT MAN'S IN TERRIBLE DISTRESS! SOMEBODY HELP HIM!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
NHHURRrrrrrrNHHhhh
SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU INSIDE, SIR.

SHRANGGGGGGGGG
NRRRRR
DEAR GRUD--
CONTROL TO DREDD! SUBJECT PRAGER HAS OVERPOWERED DUTY JUDGE, ABSCONDED FROM WYATT MEDPLEX.
WE HAVE A REPORT, SOME KIND OF 'BEAST' IN JUDGE'S UNIFORM OUTSIDE THE MEDPLEX E BAY. THERE IS ONE CASUALTY, A ROBOT ORDERLY.
DROKK! PRAGER-?

SUSPECT LAST SEEN MAKING OFF TOWARDS WASHINGTON MID-LEVEL...
INSTRUCT ALL UNITS, CONTROL -- NON-LETHAL FORCE ONLY! BELIEVE SUBJECT MAY BE JUDGE PRAGER!
SHEEEEEE-!
HONKKKKKK
THIS IS HICK! YOUR BEASTMAN NOW LEAPING TRAFFIC ON THE DOWN SLAB! TAKING HIM ON STUN!
BDAM BDAM

LOST HIM IN THE UNDER-PEDS! HE'S HEADING FOR CITY BOTTOM!
THE UNDERCITY! HE'S HEADING FOR THE GATE!
Holyyyyyy...

NOW, PRAGER, I-I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO SHOOT YOU...
I'M WARNING YOU...!
PLEASE, PRAGER--
D-DAMN! JAMMED!
CONTROL, I COULD USE SOME BACK-UP HERE!

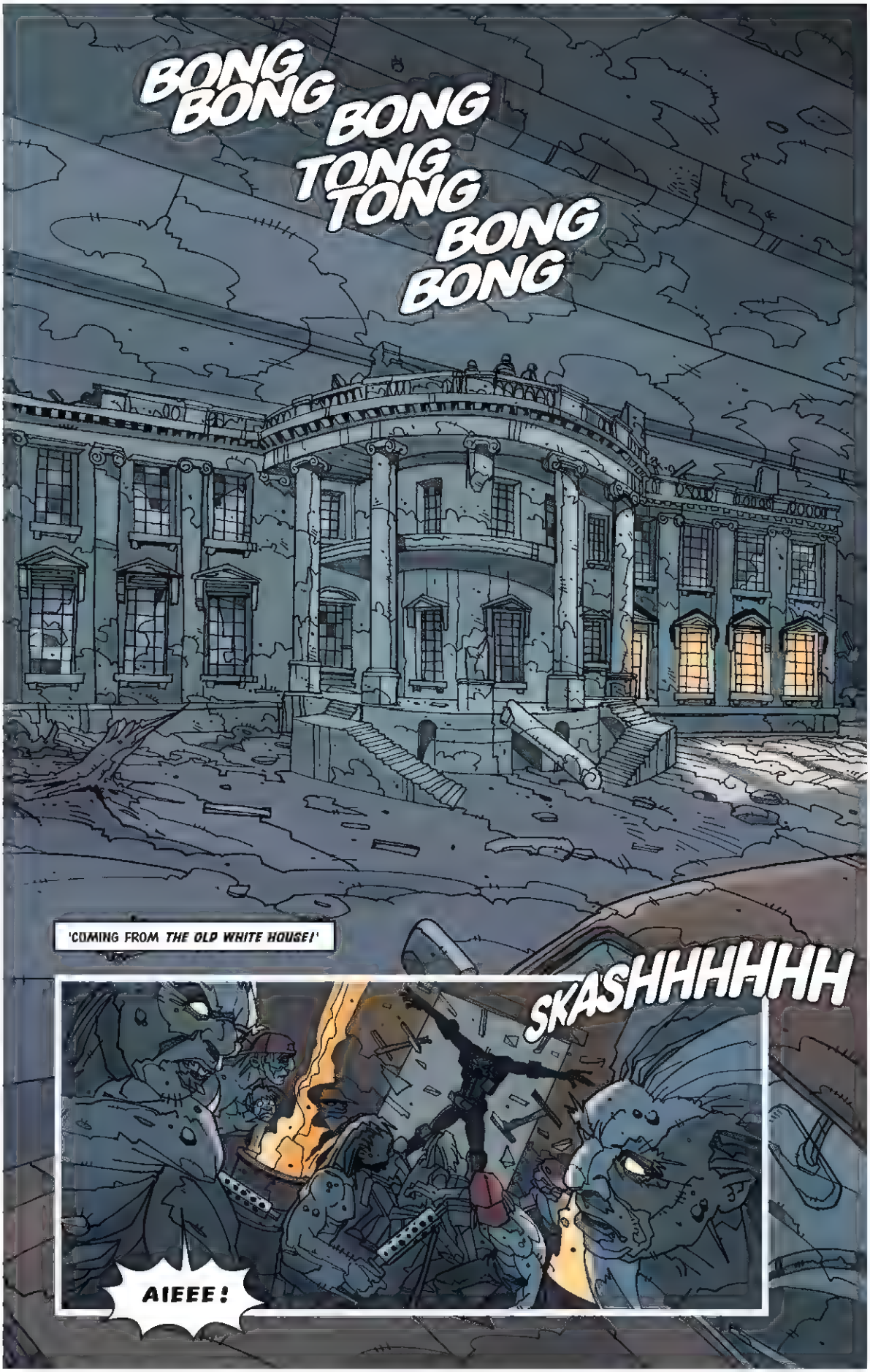

WE'RE TOO LATE!
MY GUN JAMMED. I--I COULDN'T STOP HIM--
I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM.
YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S HIS TERRITORY!
SO FAR HE HASN'T HURT ANYONE SERIOUSLY. I DON'T THINK HE WANTS TO.
IN ANY CASE, I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE. HE SAVED MY LIFE ONCE -- I'M GOING TO RETURN THE FAVOUR...IF I CAN!
PRAGER! THIS IS DREDD!
YOU CAN'T SURVIVE DOWN HERE! COME BACK WITH ME! WE CAN HELP YOU!
WE CAN HELP YOU
HELP YOU
HELP YOU
HELP YOU
HELP YOU

GIVE YOURSELF UP, PRAGER! YOU HAVE MY WORD, YOU WON'T BE HARMED!
NO HURTEE! NO HURTEE!
PRAGER! THIS IS DREDD!
DROKK!
GRRAAARRRR!

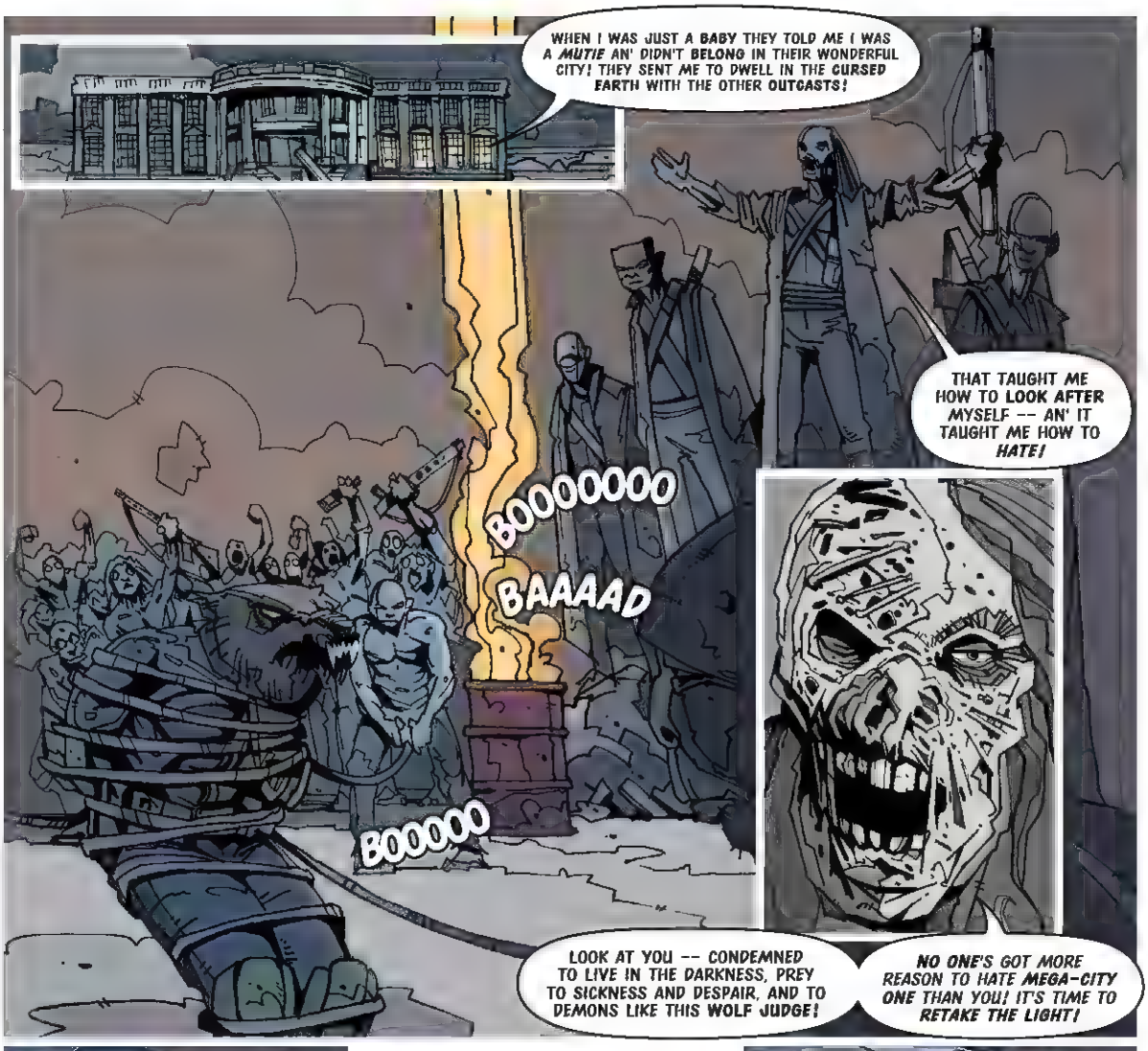
EASY, NOW. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU. I'M PUTTING MY LAWGIVER AWAY--
WE CAN HELP YOU, PRAGER. WE KNOW HOW TO CURE THE CONDITION.
DAMN, I'M TRYING... HARD NOT TO... HURT YOU-!
THUDDDA
IT'S COMING DOWN-!

UHHNNN!
RRRRRRR
SEARCH PARTY AT THE UNDERCITY GATE. WE'RE READY TO GO IN -- WHAT'S THE HOLD UP?
STILL WAITING FOR AN UNDERCITY GLIDE. THEY'RE THIN ON THE GROUND. STAND BY, AWAIT INSTRUCTIONS.

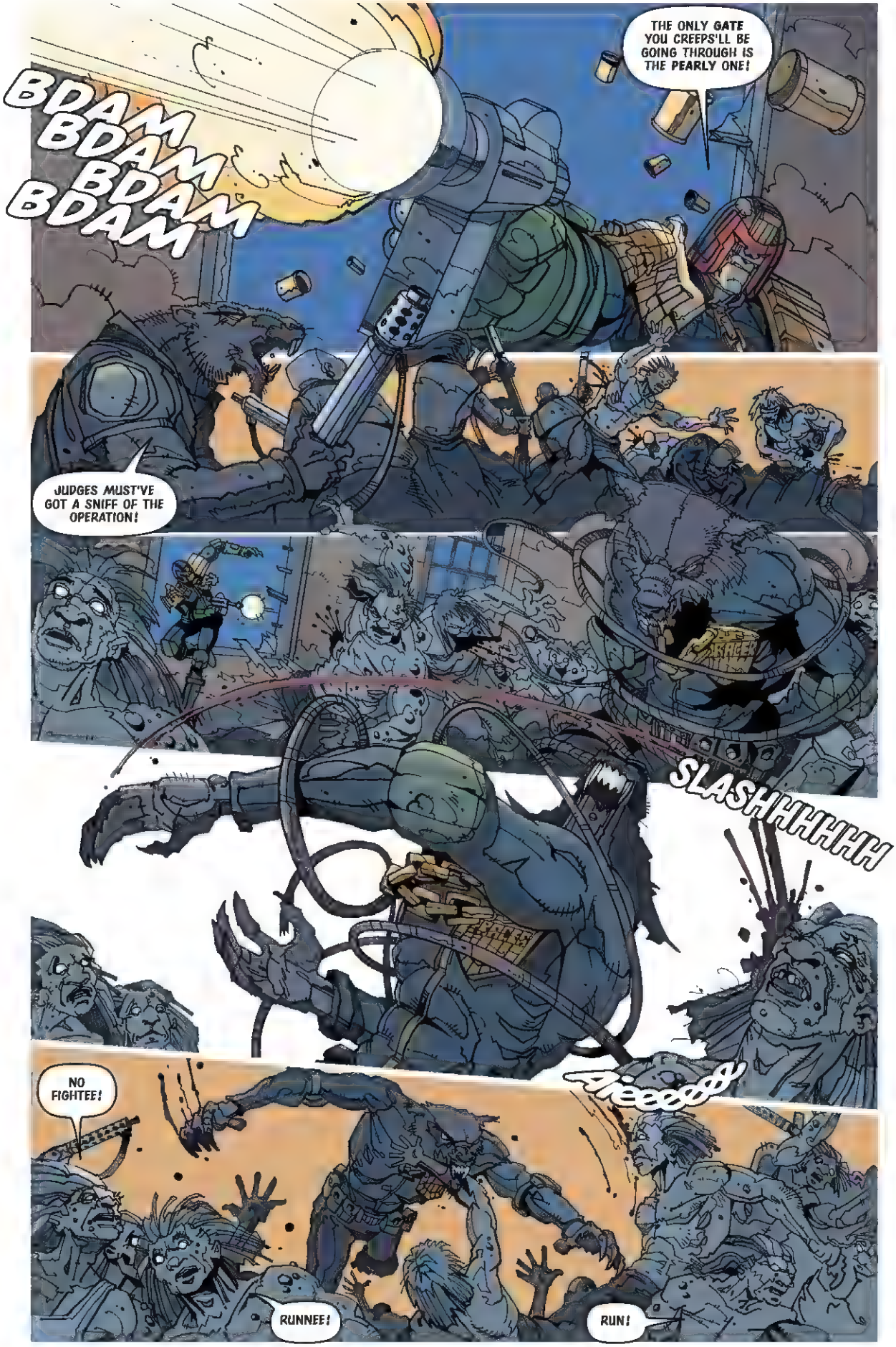
HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT...?
MUST'VE PULLED ME CLEAR...
SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN THAT BRAIN, AND IT'S NOT JUST BLOODLUST.
HE REMEMBERS HIS OWN METAMORPHOSIS -- THE SAVAGE, UNREASONING HAZE THAT BLOTTED OUT RATIONAL THOUGHT. CLEARLY PRAGER'S DISEASE IS OF A DIFFERENT STAMP.
NOT GIVING UP ON YOU YET, PAL...!
BONG BONG TONG TONG TON TON
BONG BONG TONG TONG TON TON
TROGS ARE READY, MR BONES.
BEEN DRINKIN' SINCE MORNING. THEY'RE ALL FIRED UP.
BONG BONG BONG BONG TON TON
BONG BONG BONG BONG TONG TONG BONG BONG
DRUMS...


BONG BONG BONG
TONG TONG
BONG BONG
'COMING FROM THE OLD WHITE HOUSE!'
SKASHHHHHH
AIEEE!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT-?
SCATTERING THE DAMN TROGS BEFORE THE FIGHT'S STARTED! TAKE IT OUT!
AAIEEE
ARRGH
AAIEEE
AAAH H
AAAH
SLASHH
ARRGH
SLASHH
TROGS'RE SCARED WITLESS!
VZZATTTT
VZZATTTTTT
VZZATTTTTTT
PRAGER -- THAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT SNOOPIN' JUDGE WE SHOT!
THING MUSTA ATE HIM!
KILL
KILL KILL
KILL KILL
KILL KILL
KILL KILL
KILL
PRAGER'S GOT TROUBLE!


WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY THEY TOLD ME I WAS A MUTIE AN' DIDN'T BELONG IN THEIR WONDERFUL CITY! THEY SENT ME TO DWELL IN THE CURSED EARTH WITH THE OTHER OUTCASTS!
THAT TAUGHT ME HOW TO LOOK AFTER MYSELF -- AN' IT TAUGHT ME HOW TO HATE!
BOOOOOOO
BAAAAD
BOOOOO
LOOK AT YOU -- CONDEMNED TO LIVE IN THE DARKNESS, PREY TO SICKNESS AND DESPAIR, AND TO DEMONS LIKE THIS WOLF JUDGE!
NO ONE'S GOT MORE REASON TO HATE MEGA-CITY ONE THAN YOU! IT'S TIME TO RETAKE THE LIGHT!

I'VE STUMBLED ON AN UPRISING!
WE HAVE TRAINED YOU AND WE HAVE ARMED YOU! AT DAWN PRECISELY WE BLOW THE UNDERCITY GATE!
LET THE WOLF JUDGE BE THE FIRST TO DIE -- AND THEN THE REST OF THEM!
I'VE GOT TO STOP YOU THERE!


BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
THE ONLY GATE YOU CREEPS'LL BE GOING THROUGH IS THE PEARLY ONE!
JUDGES MUST'VE GOT A SNIFF OF THE OPERATION!
SLASHHHHHH
Aieeee
NO FIGHTEE!
RUNNEE!
RUN!

OUR BUSINESS ISN'T FINISHED!
PULL OUT!
WE LEARNED ONE THING -- CAN'T RELY ON UNDERCITY TRASH TO HELP US!
WE'RE RUNNIN' FROM ONE STINKIN' JUDGE?
WHERE THERE'S ONE THERE'S MORE, RATMAN! NO POINT GETTING MIXED UP IN A SHOOTING MATCH! I'VE GOT BIGGER PLANS!
I'LL BE BACK -- AN' NEXT TIME I'LL TURN THEIR DAMNED CITY INTO A KILLING GROUND!
DROKK!
VAWOOOOOOOM!
WHOLE BUILDING'S COMING DOWN!

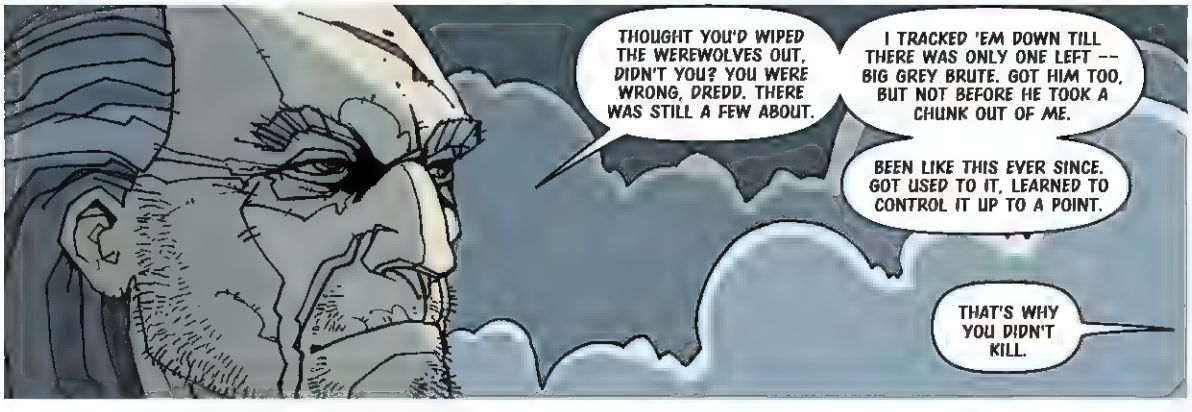
PRAGER!
NO CATCHING THEM NOW...
spang
STILL BREATHING...

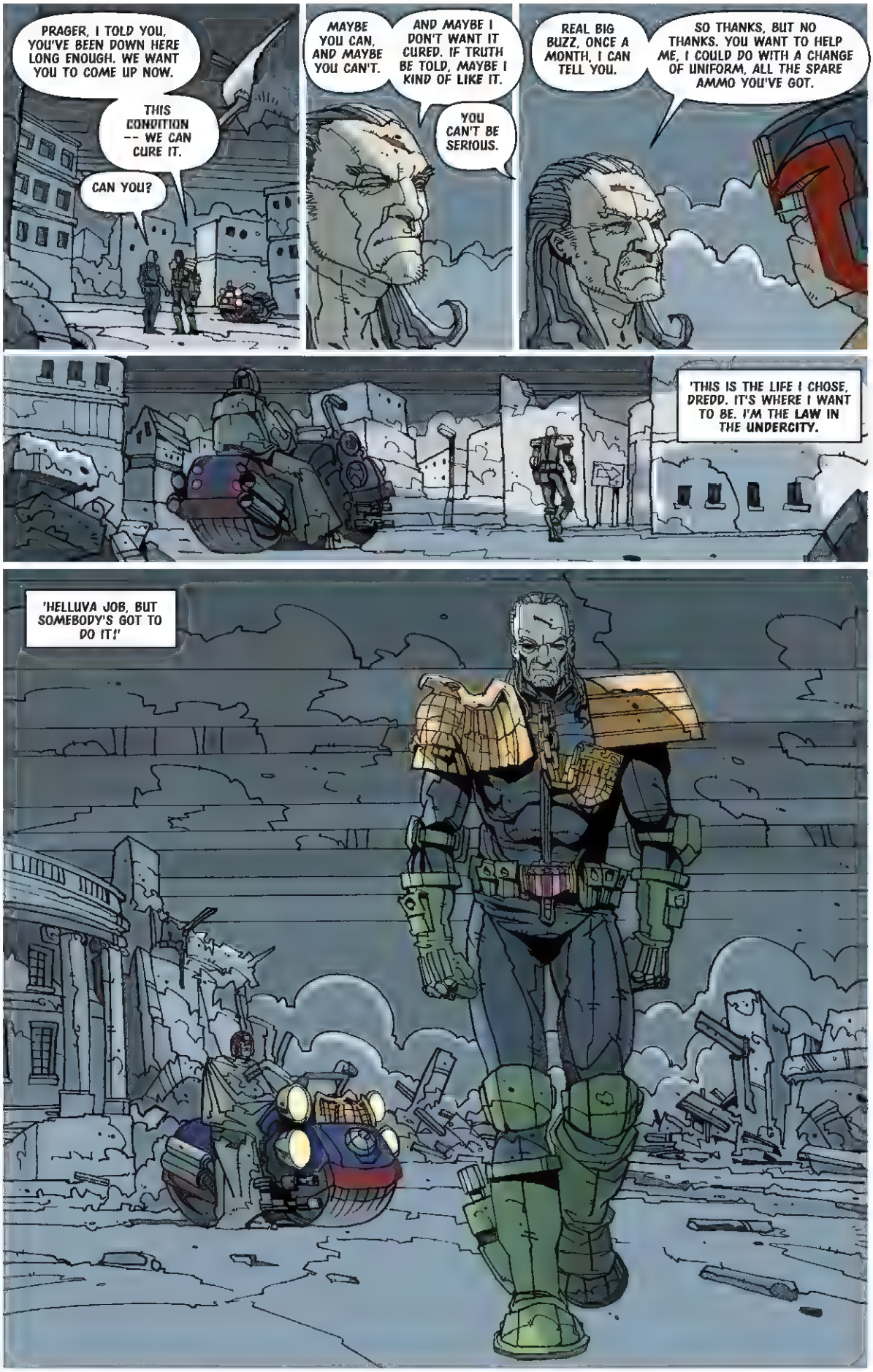
MUST...BE DAWN...
THE FULL MOON BRINGS IT ON?

IN HIS CASE THE CONDITION HAD BEEN CONSTANT. DIFFERENT STRAINS...?
THE MUTIES-!
GONE. COULDN'T STOP THEM.

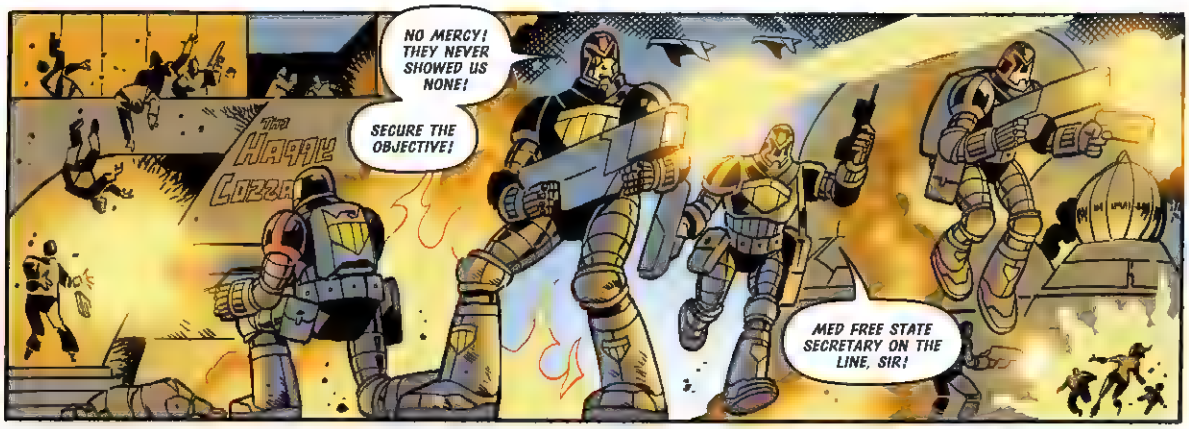
THAT'S TROUBLE STORED UP!
THEY THE ONES WHO SHOT YOU?
CAUGHT ME SNOOPING AROUND.

CURSED EARTHERS, I'D SAY. LEADER CALLS HIMSELF BONES.
DAMNED IF I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE ONE HELLUVA JOB TAKING ALL THAT ARTILLERY BACK OFF THESE BOYS!
I'LL LOOK INTO BONES. LET'S DEAL WITH YOU FIRST.

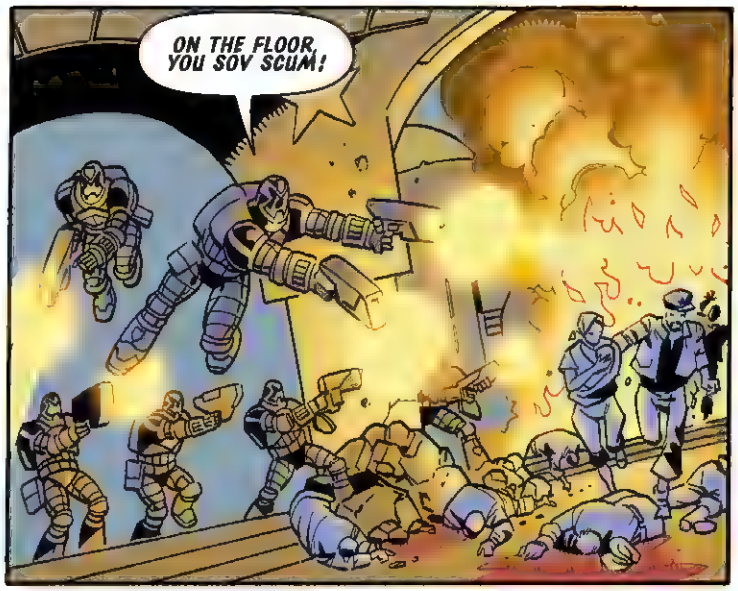

THOUGHT YOU'D WIPED THE WEREWOLVES OUT, DIDN'T YOU? YOU WERE WRONG, DREDD. THERE WAS STILL A FEW ABOUT.
I TRACKED 'EM DOWN TILL THERE WAS ONLY ONE LEFT -- BIG GREY BRUTE. GOT HIM TOO, BUT NOT BEFORE HE TOOK A CHUNK OUT OF ME.
BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE. GOT USED TO IT, LEARNED TO CONTROL IT UP TO A POINT.
THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T KILL.

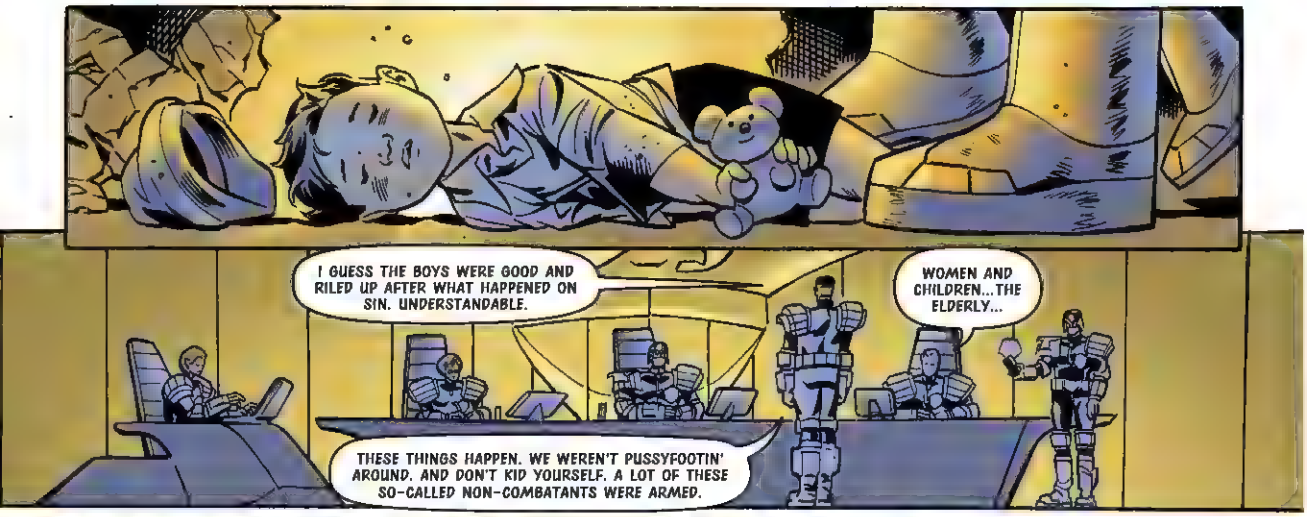

PRAGER, I TOLD YOU, YOU'VE BEEN DOWN HERE LONG ENOUGH. WE WANT YOU TO COME UP NOW.
THIS CONDITION -- WE CAN CURE IT.
CAN YOU?
MAYBE YOU CAN, AND MAYBE YOU CAN'T.
AND MAYBE I DON'T WANT IT CURED. IF TRUTH BE TOLD, MAYBE I KIND OF LIKE IT.
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
REAL BIG BUZZ, ONCE A MONTH, I CAN TELL YOU.
SO THANKS, BUT NO THANKS. YOU WANT TO HELP ME, I COULD DO WITH A CHANGE OF UNIFORM, ALL THE SPARE AMMO YOU'VE GOT.
'THIS IS THE LIFE I CHOSE, DREDD. IT'S WHERE I WANT TO BE. I'M THE LAW IN THE UNDERCITY.
'HELLUVA JOB, BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT!'

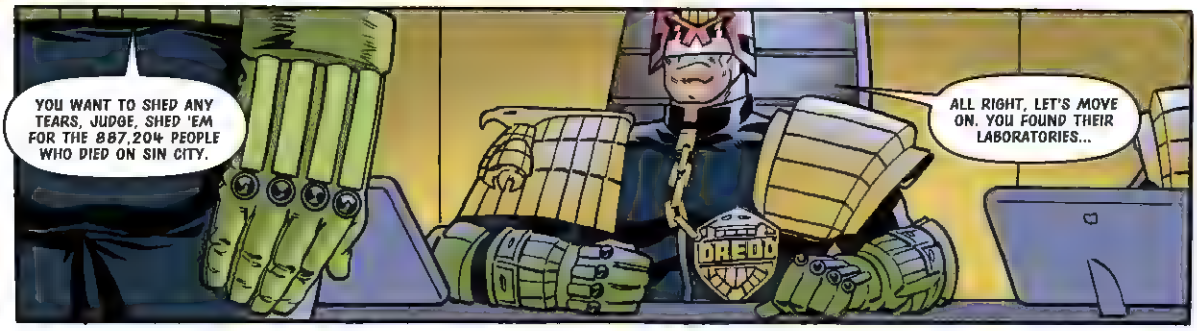
A HARD RAIN'S FALLING ON THE NEW KREMLIN!
THIS IS FOR MEGA CITY-ONE, BOYS!
LET'S KICK SOV BUTT SO HARD THEY'LL BE TASTIN' TOILET ROLL!
REMEMBER SIN CITY!
GENETIC INFANTRY -- AHHHHH!

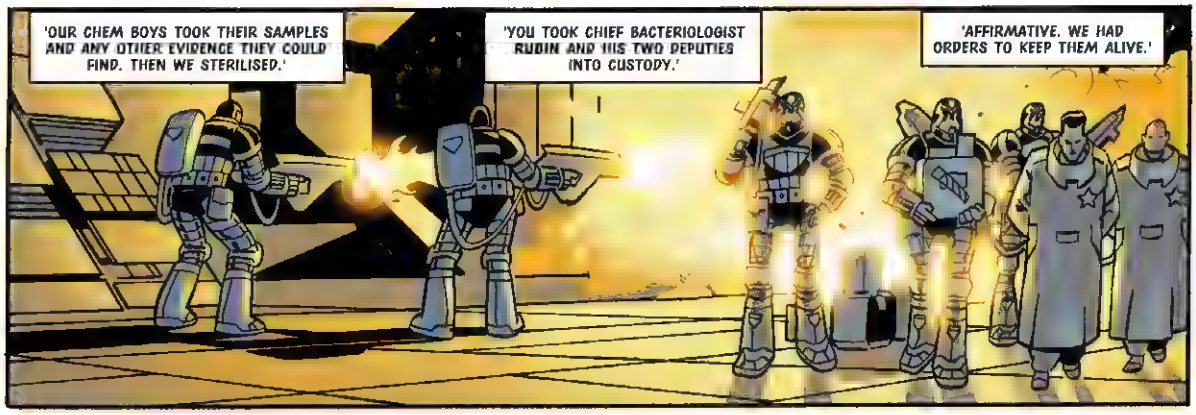

NO MERCY! THEY NEVER SHOWED US NONE!
SECURE THE OBJECTIVE!
MED FREE STATE SECRETARY ON THE LINE, SIR!

COMMANDER KREIG, MEGA-CITY ONE 9TH GENETIC! WE'RE CONDUCTING A REPRISAL FOR THE CRIMES COMMITTED AGAINST US ON SIN CITY! I WARN THE MEDITERRANEAN FREE STATE NOT TO INTERFERE!
LISTEN, DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF YOUR MEALY-MOUTHED CRAPOLA, BUSTER! WE GOT ENOUGH FIREPOWER UP THERE TO REDUCE YOUR WHOLE FEDERATION TO SNACKERJAX!


ON THE FLOOR, YOU SOV SCUM!


I GUESS THE BOYS WERE GOOD AND RILED UP AFTER WHAT HAPPENED ON SIN. UNDERSTANDABLE.
WOMEN AND CHILDREN...THE ELDERLY...
THESE THINGS HAPPEN. WE WEREN'T PUSSYFOOTIN' AROUND. AND DON'T KID YOURSELF. A LOT OF THESE SO-CALLED NON-COMBATANTS WERE ARMED.

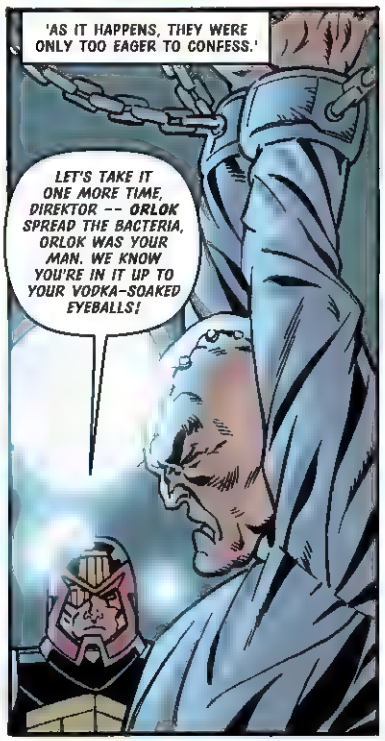

YOU WANT TO SHED ANY TEARS, JUDGE, SHED 'EM FOR THE 887,204 PEOPLE WHO DIED ON SIN CITY.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S MOVE ON. YOU FOUND THEIR LABORATORIES...
DREDD


'OUR CHEM BOYS TOOK THEIR SAMPLES AND ANY OTHER EVIDENCE THEY COULD FIND. THEN WE STERILISED.'
'YOU TOOK CHIEF BACTERIOLOGIST RUDIN AND HIS TWO DEPUTIES INTO CUSTODY.'
'AFFIRMATIVE. WE HAD ORDERS TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.'

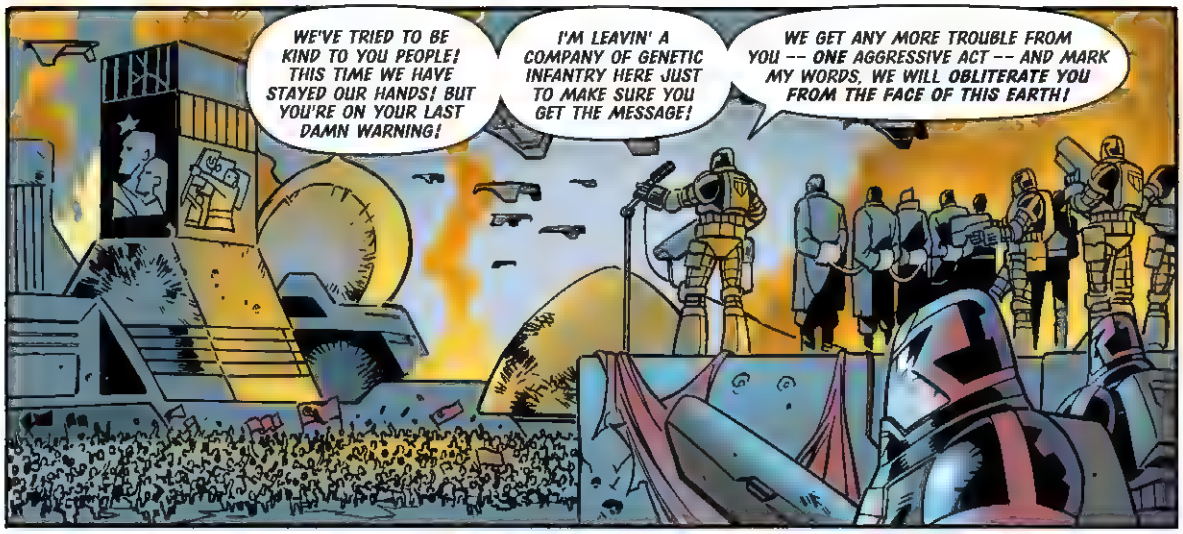
THE SOV DIREKTORAT TRIED TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT BY SUBSURFACE VESSEL. I FIGURED THEY'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THAT -- HAD MY FROG PLATOON WAITING DOWN BELOW...

'THEY WERE LUCKY TO MAKE IT BACK ABOARD.'

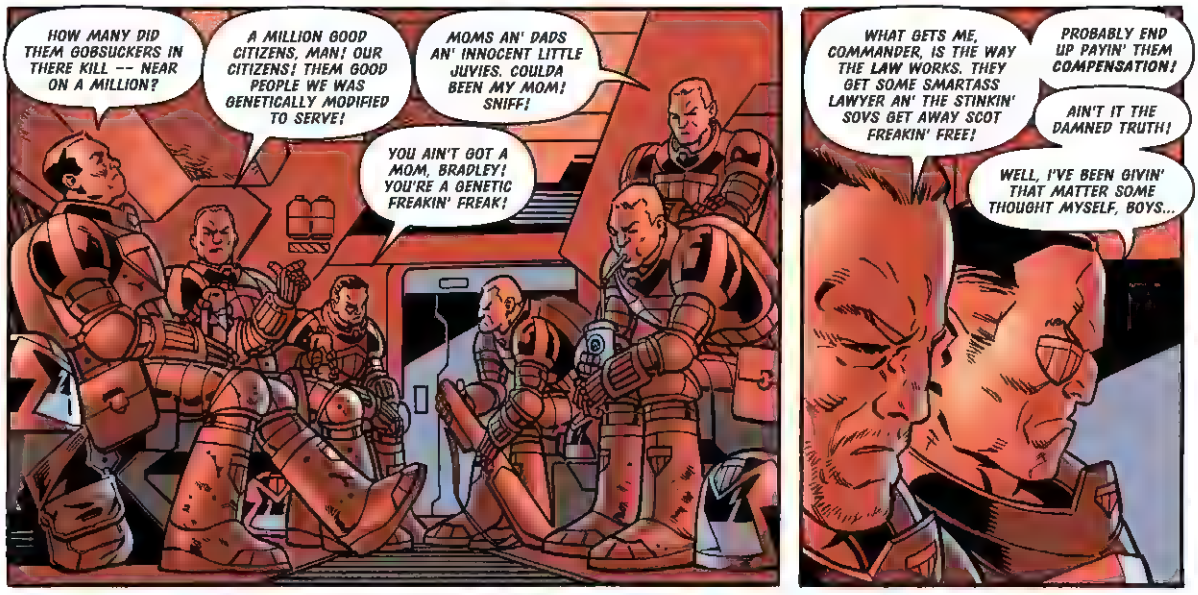
YOU INTERROGATED THEM. THIS INCLUDED... TORTURE?
HAD TO BE SURE WE'D GOT THE RIGHT GUILTY PARTIES.

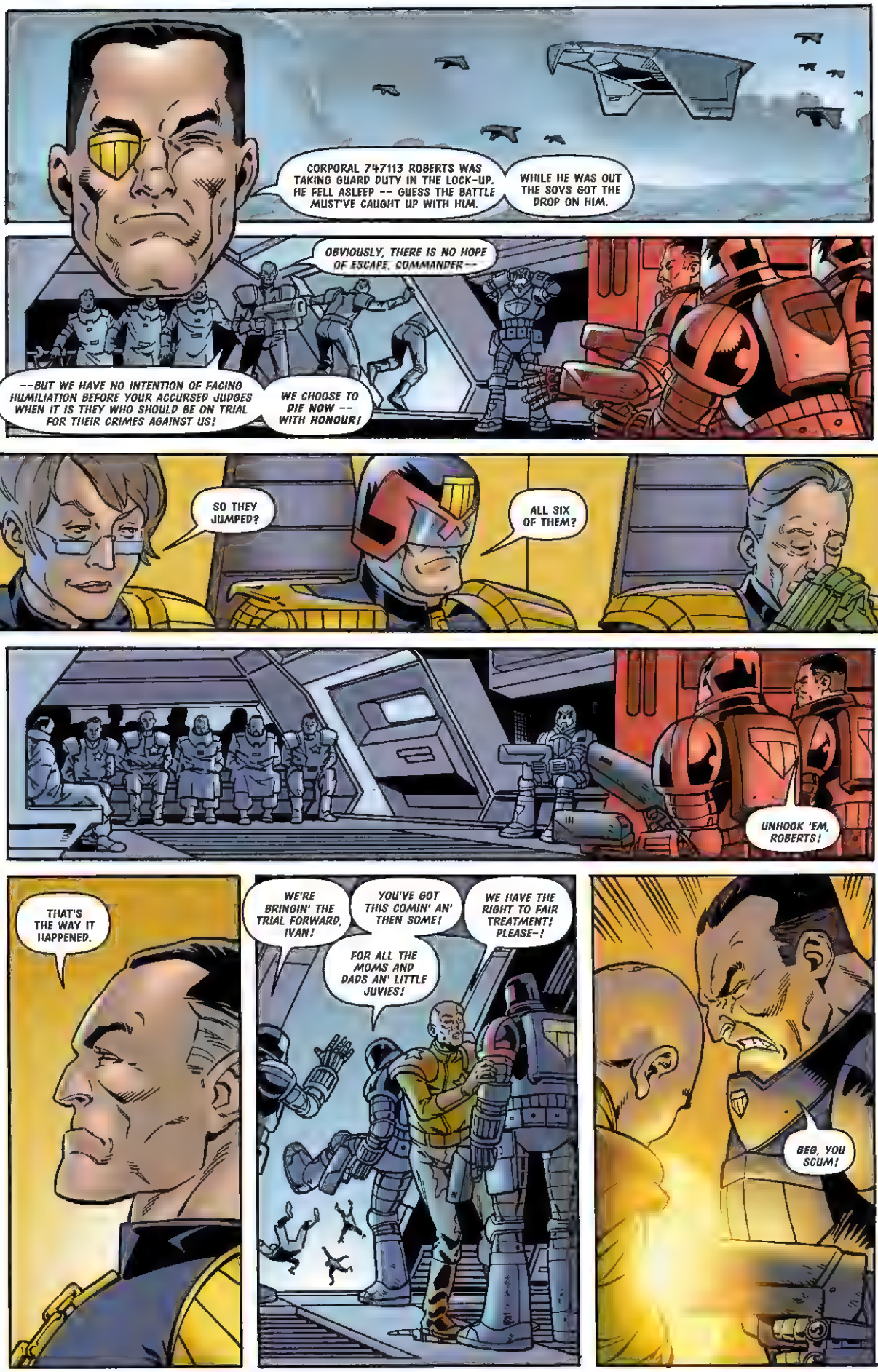

'AS IT HAPPENS, THEY WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO CONFESS.'
LET'S TAKE IT ONE MORE TIME, DIREKTOR -- ORLOK SPREAD THE BACTERIA, ORLOK WAS YOUR MAN. WE KNOW YOU'RE IN IT UP TO YOUR VODKA-SOAKED EYEBALLS!

CURSE YOU, YES! I ORDERED THE BACTERIUM TO BE PRODUCED! THAT IT SUCCEEDED IN...KILLING SO FEW OF YOU IS...A MATTER OF DEEP REGRET!


WE'VE TRIED TO BE KIND TO YOU PEOPLE! THIS TIME WE HAVE STAYED OUR HANDS! BUT YOU'RE ON YOUR LAST DAMN WARNING!
I'M LEAVIN' A COMPANY OF GENETIC INFANTRY HERE JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THE MESSAGE!
WE GET ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM YOU -- ONE AGGRESSIVE ACT -- AND MARK MY WORDS, WE WILL OBLITERATE YOU FROM THE FACE OF THIS EARTH!

THEN YOU LEFT...TAKING WITH YOU DIREKTORS BRUGAL, KALASHNIK AND KAS...ALONG WITH CHIEF BACTERIOLOGIST RUBIN AND HIS DEPUTIES, MENINSKI AND SOVAK...
I HAD ORDERS TO RETURN THE MAIN PARTICIPANTS FOR INTERROGATION AND TRIAL.
SO WHAT HAPPENED?
ME AN' SOME OF THE BOYS WAS IN THE COMMAND SHIP, CHEWIN' THE FAT, AS YOU DO...


HOW MANY DID THEM GOBSUCKERS IN THERE KILL -- NEAR ON A MILLION?
A MILLION GOOD CITIZENS, MAN! OUR CITIZENS! THEM GOOD PEOPLE WE WAS GENETICALLY MODIFIED TO SERVE!
MOMS AN' DADS AN' INNOCENT LITTLE JUVIES. COULDA BEEN MY MOM! SNIFF!
YOU AIN'T GOT A MOM, BRADLEY! YOU'RE A GENETIC FREAKIN' FREAK!
WHAT GETS ME, COMMANDER, IS THE WAY THE LAW WORKS. THEY GET SOME SMARTASS LAWYER AN' THE STINKIN' SOVS GET AWAY SCOT FREAKIN' FREE!
PROBABLY END UP PAYIN' THEM COMPENSATION!
AIN'T IT THE DAMNED TRUTH!
WELL, I'VE BEEN GIVIN' THAT MATTER SOME THOUGHT MYSELF, BOYS...

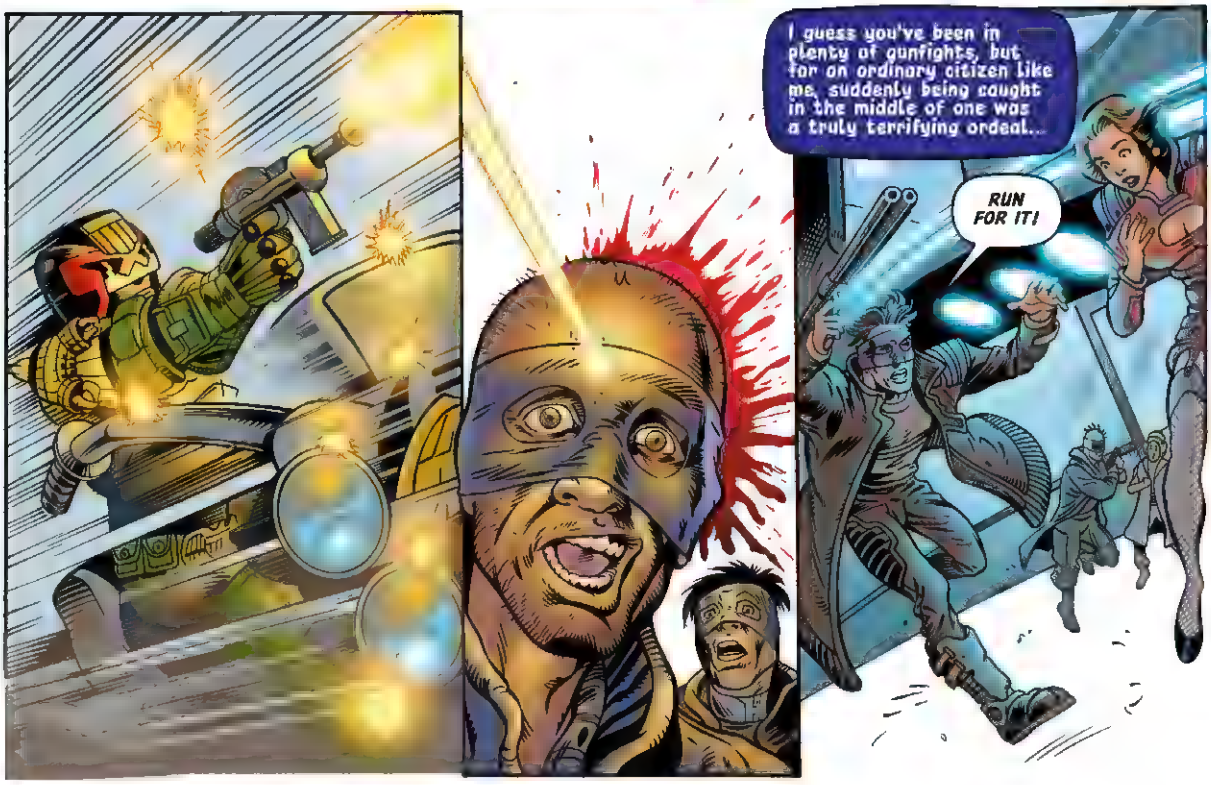

CORPORAL 747113 ROBERTS WAS TAKING GUARD DUTY IN THE LOCK-UP. HE FELL ASLEEP -- GUESS THE BATTLE MUST'VE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM.
WHILE HE WAS OUT THE SOVS GOT THE DROP ON HIM.
OBVIOUSLY, THERE IS NO HOPE OF ESCAPE, COMMANDER--
--BUT WE HAVE NO INTENTION OF FACING HUMILIATION BEFORE YOUR ACCURSED JUDGES WHEN IT IS THEY WHO SHOULD BE ON TRIAL FOR THEIR CRIMES AGAINST US!
WE CHOOSE TO DIE NOW -- WITH HONOUR!
SO THEY JUMPED?
ALL SIX OF THEM?
UNHOOK 'EM, ROBERTS!
THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED.
WE'RE BRINGIN' THE TRIAL FORWARD, IVAN!
YOU'VE GOT THIS COMIN' AN' THEN SOME!
WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO FAIR TREATMENT! PLEASE--!
FOR ALL THE MOMS AND DADS AN' LITTLE JUVIES!
BEG, YOU SCUM!

SO THE PRISONERS SOMEHOW MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED FROM THEIR BONDS, OVERPOWERED A GUARD AND JUMPED FROM THAT HOVERSHIP--
I'M AFRAID I DON'T BUY IT, KREIG.
MEN'LL ALL TELL YOU THE SAME, SIR.
THEY HAVE.
--SIX AT ONCE, NO DISSENTERS. NO COLD FEET, NO LAST MINUTE CHANGE OF MIND.
I DON'T CLAIM TO UNDERSTAND THE SOV MENTALITY.
LIE DETECTOR CONFIRMS HIS EVIDENCE, SIR.
NATURALLY. THEY'RE GENETIC INFANTRY-- THEY'RE BRED TO LIE UNDER INTERROGATION.
I BELIEVE YOU MURDERED THEM, KREIG. I BELIEVE YOU AND YOUR MEN THREW OR FORCED THEM OUT OF THAT HOVERSHIP.
GRUD KNOWS WHAT THIS WILL DO TO RELATIONS WITH THE SOVS --NOT THAT IT MATTERS.
BUT WE'VE NO EVIDENCE--
AND WE'LL NEVER GET ANY. PUT THE COMMANDER AND HIS MEN UNDER ANY KIND OF INTERROGATION AND THEY'LL STILL SAY THE SAME. THEY'RE GM SOLDIERS.
I SHARE YOUR ANGER -- MORE SO. I WAS ON SIN CITY. PERSONALLY, I WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO SEE THOSE RESPONSIBLE EXECUTED -- BUT ACCORDING TO THE LAW.
YOU TOOK THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS -- AND THAT WE CANNOT TOLERATE.
WE CAN'T LOCK YOU AWAY AS YOU DESERVE. BUT WE CAN SEE THAT YOU AND YOUR MEN SERVE OUT YOUR DAYS IN THE WORST HELLPIT THIS CITY CAN PROVIDE.
YOUR POSTING WILL BE TO METHANOS 12. YOU WILL REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO THE SURGEONS TO HAVE METHANE FILTERS FITTED.
I TRUST IN TIME YOU WILL COME TO SEE THE ERROR OF YOUR ACTIONS.
THANK YOU, SIR! IT'S AN HONOUR TO SERVE OUR CITY WHEREVER WE'RE SENT!
KREIG

Dear Chief Judge Hershey,
First, I wanna congratulate you on your new policy of open justice. It sure is good to know that any citizen can contact you with their comments regarding Justice Department.
FIVE MORE MINUTES, RYAN. THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.
ISO-BLOCK 382
HEY, I KNOW MY RIGHTS! I'M ALLOWED TO SEND OUT ONE LETTER A MONTH!
MAYBE, BUT I'M STILL PULLING THE PLUG ON YOU IN FIVE.
YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT, JUST ADD IT TO ALL THOSE OTHER COMPLAINTS YOU WANNA TELL THE CHIEF JUDGE ABOUT...
RYAN
So now I wanna bring to your attention a terrible miscarriage of justice...
It happened four years, two months and sixteen days ago. I know that for sure, because that's exactly how long I have been unjustly incarcerated here...
ROLLER

Now I admit I'm no angel. Like lotsa guys, I've made some mistakes in the past, but I'm proud to tell you I put all that behind me...
HEY, WATCH THE FREAKIN' BODYWORK!
I mean, doesn't any guy - even one with a perp sheet - deserve a second chance?
WHAT THE HELL YOU CARE ABOUT THE BODYWORK, RYAN? WE BOOSTED THIS THING ANYWAY, AND WE'RE TORCHING IT RIGHT AFTER WE GET OUTTA HERE!
Anyway, so there I was, just a law-abiding cit, going about my everyday business...
OKAY, MASKS ON, THIS IS IT!
...when, through no fault of my own, I was drawn into a situation which resulted in my current unjust imprisonment.
THIS IS A HEIST! NO ONE DOES ANYTHING DUMB, AND WE DON'T DO NUTHIN' YOU AIN'T GONNA LIKE!
THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, BUDDY!
OKAY, YOU CHUMPS BEHIND THE COUNTERS CAN START BY GIVING US WHATEVER'S IN THEM CASHBOXES!

ARMED ROBBERY IN PROGRESS, CRAZEEDAIZEE CASH-N-GO, CULLER PEDCINCT.
WILCO. DREDD RESPONDING.
ONE FOR THE CATCH WAGON, NORTH-EAST QUAD OF BRIAN BLESSED. THREE MONTH SENTENCE, SHOUTING LOUDLY IN A PUBLIC AREA.
So, there I was, walking across the Culler pedcinct on my way to a church meet, when it all went horribly wrong...
JUDGE!
WASTE HIM! WE GOT THE FIREPOWER, AND THERE AIN'T NO WAY HE CAN HIT US FROM THAT RANGE!


I guess you've been in plenty of gunfights, but for an ordinary citizen like me, suddenly being caught in the middle of one was a truly terrifying ordeal...
RUN FOR IT!

Despite my fear I still tried to help my fellow cits get outta the line of fire--
COME HERE, SWEETCHEEKS, YOU'RE MY MEAL TICKET OUTTA HERE!
For some reason, though, my actions were misinterpreted by the arresting judge...
BACK OFF! EITHER YOU LET ME WALK OUT OF HERE, OR--
...seriously misinterpreted in fact.
Now, don't get me wrong, I'm a strong believer in righteous justice...
...but the way that Dredd was spraying bullets around the place, it can only be a miracle that more innocent cits weren't injured!

Now, I admit that what I did next was kinda dumb, but I was traumatised and maybe not thinking so straight.
Still, I swear I was just picking up that dropped weapon with the intention of handing it over as potentially vital evidence...
KEEP BACK! I-I AIN'T KIDDIN'!
Again, my intentions were tragically *misunderstood.*
Unfortunately, when I tried to *explain* all this to Judge Dredd, I wasn't allowed time to give my side of the story...
SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHILE YOU COULD, CREEP! THIS TIME YOU'RE STAYING DOWN!

'SO, NOW YOU KNOW WHY I'M STILL SUING FOR ILLEGAL ARREST AND SERIOUS PERSONAL INJURY, AND ASKING THAT JUDGE DREDD IS SUSPENDED AND BROUGHT UP ON CHARGES OF ASSAULT AND HARASSMENT OF AN INNOCENT CITIZEN.
'I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU SOON. REIKER J. RYAN, VICTIM OF INJUSTICE, ISO-BLOCK 382.'
RYAN
AW HELL, NOT ANOTHER ONE...
MORE OPEN JUSTICE KOOK-MAIL?
YOU BET. FILE OR FLUSH?
LEMME SEE... OH YEAH, DEFINITE FLUSH JOB.
WE KEEP MORE THAN A FRACTION OF THIS CRUD, AND THE DEPARTMENT'S COMPUTER FILES WOULD BE FILLED IN A MONTH.
SENDING STANDARD AUTOMATED RESPONSE NOW.
YEAH. 'DEAR KOOK, THE CHIEF JUDGE SHARES MANY OF YOUR CONCERNS AND THANKS YOU FOR BRINGING THE MATTER TO HER ATTENTION. NOW SPUG OFF AND LEAVE US ALONE'...
...OR WHATEVER THE HELL IT IS THE COMPUTERS TELL THESE LOONS!
'OPEN JUSTICE'. SOME JOKE.
I TELL YOU, THE NEXT TIME THE CHIEF JUDGE GETS SOME BIG CITIZEN-RELATIONS IDEA LIKE THIS, SHE CAN COME DOWN HERE AND ACTUALLY READ SOME OF THE JUNK THESE CREEPS SEND IN...

CAN'T SLEEP.
TOO MANY DECADES OF PULLING DOUBLE AND TRIPLE SHIFTS, OF BEING ON DUTY FOR DAYS AT A TIME, TELLING HIMSELF ALL HE NEEDED WAS A FEW MINUTES SLEEP MACHINE DOWNTIME.
DREDD
BEEN WEARING THE BADGE FOR TOO LONG TO EVER KNOW WHAT NORMAL HUMAN SLEEP PATTERNS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE...
CONTROL -- DREDD. TAKING A FEW HOURS PERSONAL TIME. GOING TO HIT THE STREETS.
CHECK ON THAT, DREDD. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU'RE STILL ON MANDATORY TWENTY-FOUR.
UNDERSTOOD, CONTROL. I'M JUST...GOING FOR A WALK.
I HEARD THAT RIGHT? HE SAID HE WAS GOING FOR A WALK...?
THE MAN SAYS THAT'S WHAT HE'S GONNA DO, I GUESS THAT'S WHAT HE'S DOING.

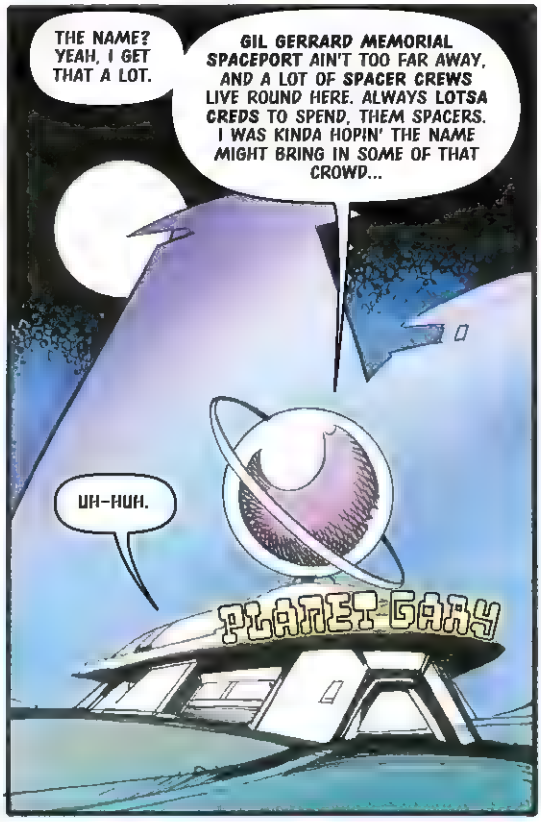
MANDATORY TWENTY-FOUR, ONE OF VOLT'S REFORMS. A GOOD IDEA, BUT TOUGH ON THE OLD-TIMERS.
OLD-TIMER. NO DENYING THAT'S WHAT HE WAS NOW.
SOME OF THE YOUNGER ONES – GOOD JUDGES LIKE GIANT AND GUTHRIE, WHOSE OPINIONS HE RESPECTED – TOLD HIM HE NEEDED TO LEARN TO RELAX MORE.
PLANET GARY
MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT. MAYBE HE NEEDED TO GET OUT MORE. SEE THE CITY AND THE CITS FROM MORE THAN JUST AN ON-DUTY POINT OF VIEW.
CAN'T SLEEP. PROBABLY NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.
PROBABLY A DUMB IDEA, HE FIGURES, AND DOES IT ANYWAY.
HEH. SO WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH...
...SO I SEZ TO HER, I SEZ, 'HONEY, IT MAYBE DON'T LOOK THAT BIG RIGHT NOW, BUT IF YOU GIMME A MOMENT OR TWO, THEN...'
HOLY DROKK-!

UH, RICH, YOU WANNA WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE THERE, BUDDY? JUST LIKE I WAS TELLING THE JUDGE, I RUN A RESPECTABLE PLACE HERE.

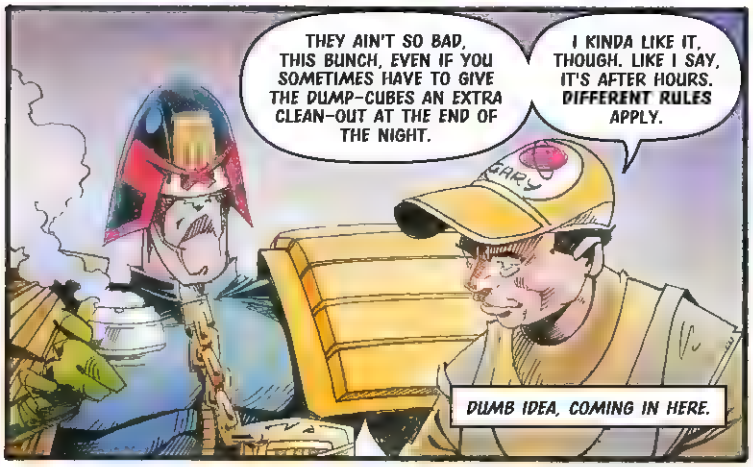
THERE YOU GO, JUDGE. ONE CUPPA SYNTHI-JOE. EXTRA SYNTH, NO JOE, JUST LIKE YOU WANTED. AND IT'S ON THE HOUSE, OKAY?
WRONG.

HAND THIS IN AT ANY SECTOR HOUSE AND YOU'LL BE FULLY COMPENSATED. FAILURE TO DO SO MAY CONSTITUTE AN ATTEMPT TO BRIBE A JUDGE.

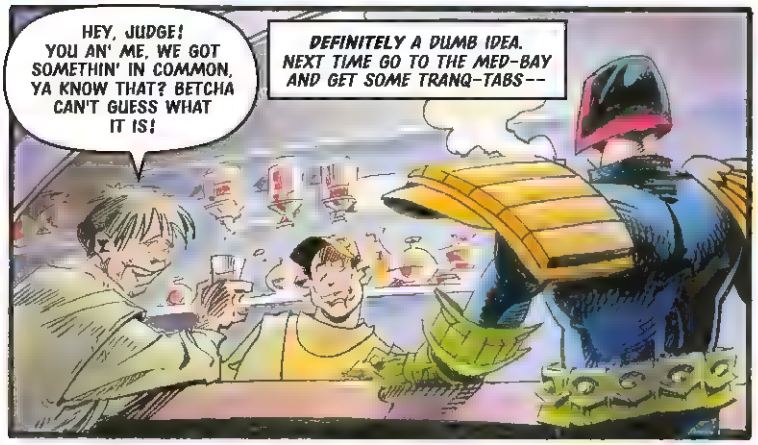
YOU'RE GARY?
SURE AM! SOLE OWNER AND PROPRIETOR. GOT ALL THE OWNERSHIP RECORDS IN THE BACK, ALONG WITH MY HEALTH REG CERTIFICATES AND ACCOUNTS, IF YOU WANNA SEE 'EM!
GARY
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, CITIZEN. ONE QUESTION, THOUGH...

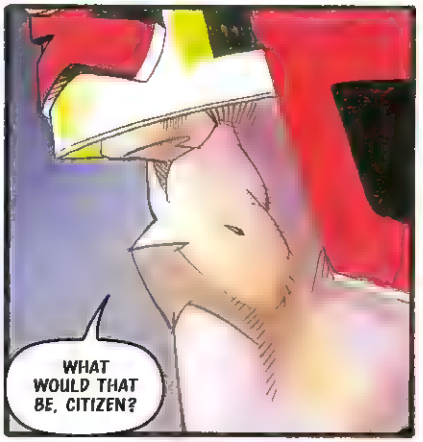

THE NAME? YEAH, I GET THAT A LOT.
GIL GERRARD MEMORIAL SPACEPORT AIN'T TOO FAR AWAY, AND A LOT OF SPACER CREWS LIVE ROUND HERE. ALWAYS LOTSA CREDS TO SPEND, THEM SPACERS. I WAS KINDA HOPIN' THE NAME MIGHT BRING IN SOME OF THAT CROWD...
UH-HUH.
PLANET GARY

HEY, IT'S AFTER HOURS. NOTHING BUT THE USUAL BUMS AND DEADBEATS COMING THROUGH THE DOOR THIS TIME OF NIGHT...
UH, NO OFFENCE, Y'UNDERSTAND...
NONE TAKEN.

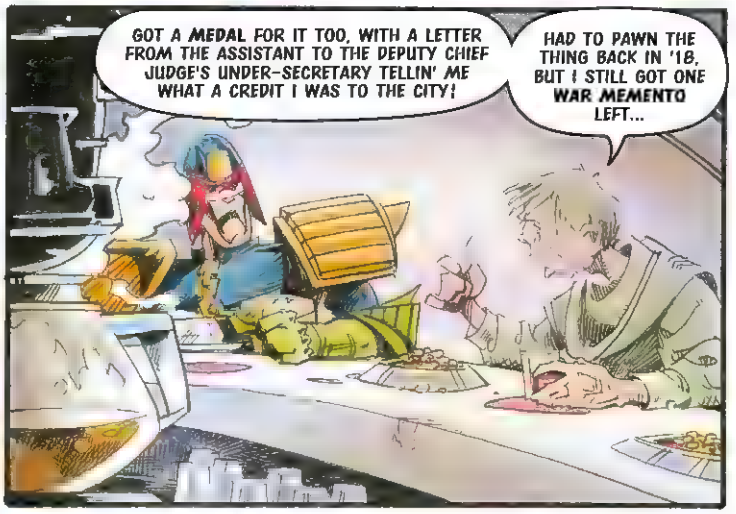

THEY AIN'T SO BAD, THIS BUNCH, EVEN IF YOU SOMETIMES HAVE TO GIVE THE DUMP-CUBES AN EXTRA CLEAN-OUT AT THE END OF THE NIGHT.
I KINDA LIKE IT, THOUGH. LIKE I SAY, IT'S AFTER HOURS. DIFFERENT RULES APPLY.
GARY
DUMB IDEA, COMING IN HERE.

CAN'T SLEEP. NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.
MAYBE SO.


HEY, JUDGE! YOU AN' ME, WE GOT SOMETHIN' IN COMMON, YA KNOW THAT? BETCHA CAN'T GUESS WHAT IT IS!
DEFINITELY A DUMB IDEA. NEXT TIME GO TO THE MED-BAY AND GET SOME TRANQ-TABS--

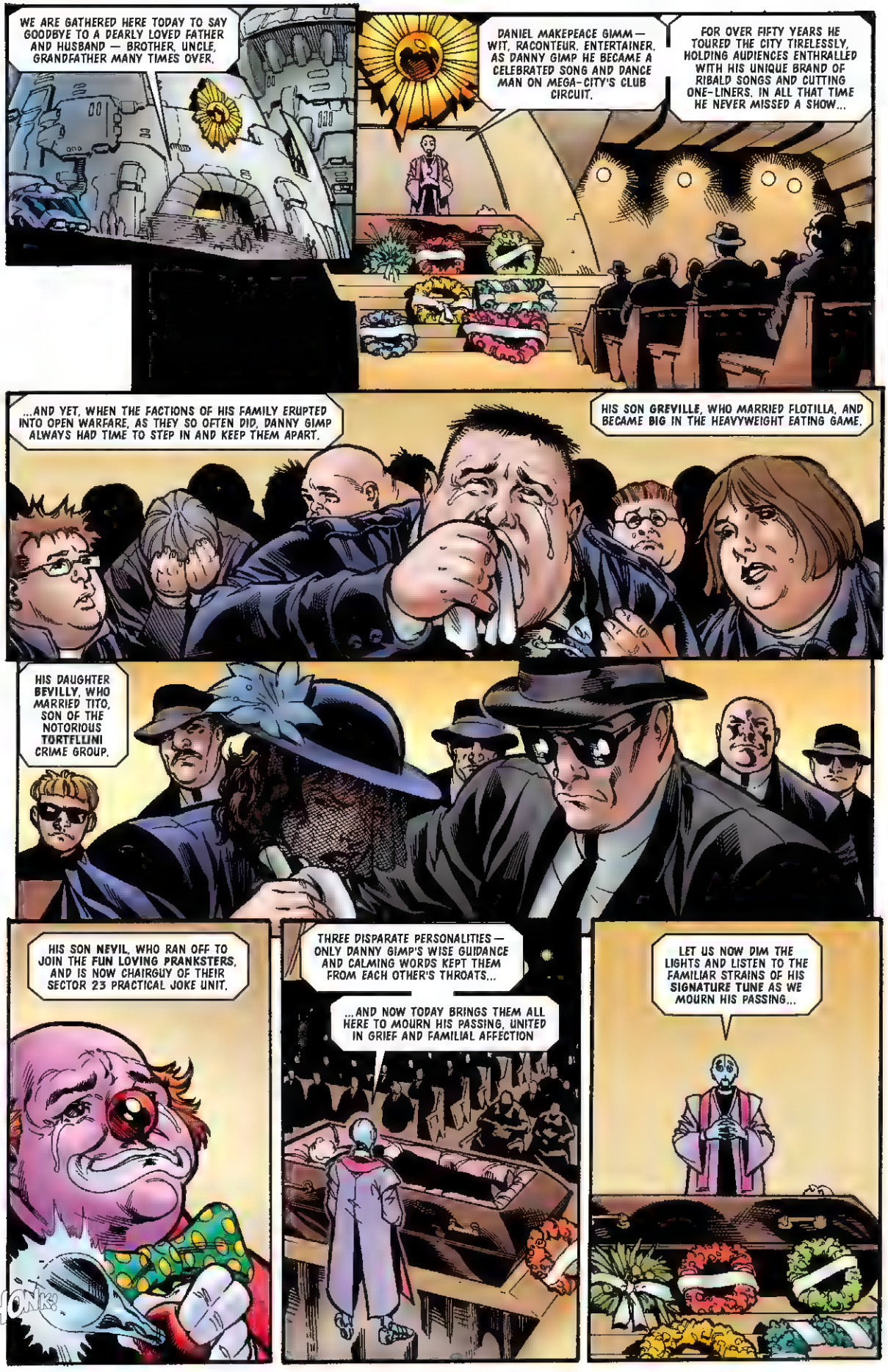

WHAT WOULD THAT BE, CITIZEN?

YOU AN' ME, WE'RE BOTH APOCALYPSE WAR VETERANS!
'COURSE, I DIDN'T NUKE NO EAST-MEG ONE OUTTA EXISTENCE LIKE WHAT YOU DID, BUT, HEY, I DONE MY BIT TOO!


GOT A MEDAL FOR IT TOO, WITH A LETTER FROM THE ASSISTANT TO THE DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE'S UNDER-SECRETARY TELLIN' ME WHAT A CREDIT I WAS TO THE CITY!
HAD TO PAWN THE THING BACK IN '18, BUT I STILL GOT ONE WAR MEMENTO LEFT...

TINK
TINK
CAUGHT A SOV BULLET RIGHT IN THE OLD TURNIP!
LOST HALF MY SKULL AND MESSED UP THE GREY MATTER SOME, BUT AT LEAST I STILL GOT SOMETHING MORE THAN A MEDAL TO REMEMBER THE WAR BY!
WHAT ABOUT YOU, JUDGE? YOU EVER TAKEN ANY BAD HITS?
ONCE OR TWICE, I GUESS.
YEAH, WE SHOWED THEM SOVS WHAT'S WHAT, RIGHT, JUDGE? TAKES MORE THAN A BULLET THROUGH THE BRAIN TO PUT US BOYS FROM THE BIG MEG OUTTA ACTION!
AHH, DON'T MIND MANNY, JUDGE. HE'S A GOOD GUY, ONE OF MY REGULARS. TALKS A LOT, BUT THAT'S THE EFFECTS OF THE BULLET MORE'N THE BOOZE, I RECKON.
LIFE AIN'T TOO EASY FOR SOME OF US, Y'KNOW? WE DON'T ALWAYS GET THE BREAKS WE MAYBE DESERVE.
ANOTHER CHIT? YOU WANT ANOTHER CUPPA JOE?
USE THIS. CALL HIM A CAB AND CHARGE IT TO THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, WITH MY AUTHORISATION.
HE'S OVER-INTOXICATED. HE GOES OUT ON THE STREET LIKE THAT HE'S DOING CUBE-TIME.

FREE TAXI RIDES HOME? THIS SOME KINDA NEW JUSTICE DEPARTMENT POLICY ON PUBLIC INTOXICATION, JUDGE?
JUST TRYING TO SAVE THE CITY MONEY.
THE AVERAGE TAXI RIDE COSTS LESS THAN FIFTEEN CREDS. THE AVERAGE COST OF PROCESSING A P.I. ARREST IS OVER TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY CREDS, NOT TO MENTION THE TIME SAVED BY THE ARRESTING JUDGE TO DEAL WITH MORE IMPORTANT CRIMES.
YOU LEAVING, JUDGE? HEY, GOOD SEEING YOU! COME BACK ANYTIME!
I'LL BE CHECKING UP, CITIZEN. JUST MAKE SURE YOU CORRECTLY CASH IN THOSE CHITS.
DUMB IDEA. CAN'T SLEEP. NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.
STILL...
NOT ANGELS, BUT NOT CREEPS EITHER. JUST DECENT CITS. MAYBE GOOD TO REMIND HIMSELF THAT THEY STILL EXIST.
MAYBE GIANT AND GUTHRIE WERE RIGHT. MAYBE THE BAR OWNER WAS, TOO...
AFTER HOURS. DIFFERENT RULES APPLY.


WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY TO SAY GOODBYE TO A DEARLY LOVED FATHER AND HUSBAND — BROTHER, UNCLE, GRANDFATHER MANY TIMES OVER.
DANIEL MAKEPEACE GIMM — WIT, RACONTEUR, ENTERTAINER. AS DANNY GIMP HE BECAME A CELEBRATED SONG AND DANCE MAN ON MEGA-CITY'S CLUB CIRCUIT.
FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS HE TOURED THE CITY TIRELESSLY, HOLDING AUDIENCES ENTHRALLED WITH HIS UNIQUE BRAND OF RIBALD SONGS AND CUTTING ONE-LINERS. IN ALL THAT TIME HE NEVER MISSED A SHOW...
...AND YET, WHEN THE FACTIONS OF HIS FAMILY ERUPTED INTO OPEN WARFARE, AS THEY SO OFTEN DID, DANNY GIMP ALWAYS HAD TIME TO STEP IN AND KEEP THEM APART.
HIS SON GREVILLE, WHO MARRIED FLOTILLA, AND BECAME BIG IN THE HEAVYWEIGHT EATING GAME.
HIS DAUGHTER BEVILLY, WHO MARRIED TITO, SON OF THE NOTORIOUS TORTELLINI CRIME GROUP.
HIS SON NEVIL, WHO RAN OFF TO JOIN THE FUN LOVING PRANKSTERS, AND IS NOW CHAIRGUY OF THEIR SECTOR 23 PRACTICAL JOKE UNIT.
HONK!
THREE DISPARATE PERSONALITIES — ONLY DANNY GIMP'S WISE GUIDANCE AND CALMING WORDS KEPT THEM FROM EACH OTHER'S THROATS...
...AND NOW TODAY BRINGS THEM ALL HERE TO MOURN HIS PASSING, UNITED IN GRIEF AND FAMILIAL AFFECTION
LET US NOW DIM THE LIGHTS AND LISTEN TO THE FAMILIAR STRAINS OF HIS SIGNATURE TUNE AS WE MOURN HIS PASSING...

THEY CALL ME DA-AAANY GIMP!
I'M HERE TO ENTERTAIN YA, WITH SONGS AND DANCE AND LAUGHS ALONG THE WAY!
MY HUMOUR'S NEAR THE KNUCKLE, BUT WITH ANY LUCK YOU'LL BE TOO DUMB TO UNDERSTAND IT ANYWAY!
ONLY JOKING, FOLKS! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU ALL HERE TONIGHT! I JUST WANNA SAY -- DRESSING ROOMS! I'VE HAD BIGGER COFFINS THAN THAT!
IT'S THE WAY I TELL 'EM! BA-BOOM!
HAD HIM STUFFED AND ANIMATED. PRETTY GOOD, HUH?
IT'S UNDIGNIFIED! I KNEW WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THE ARRANGEMENTS TO A FOOL LIKE YOU!
ANYONE HERE FROM JAKE LAMOTTA BLOCK?
WE ARE...
HOLY MIKE! YOU AIN'T FROM THE BLOCK, LADY, YOU ARE THE BLOCK!
IS THAT YOUR HUSBAND WITH YA? I THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT IT WAS NEXT YEAR'S LARD MOUNTAIN!
I AIN'T SAYIN' FAT, BUT WHEN YOU TWO GO ON VACATION THE CITY RISES BY AN INCH!
HE'S INSULTING MY WIFE!
AND WHADDA WE GOT HERE? THE RAT PACK! BOY, LOOK AT 'EM! IF THEY HAD ANY BRAINS THEY'D BE DANGEROUS!
NOBODY TALKS LIKE THAT TA ME!
I GET IT! YOU'VE FIXED IT SO ALL THE LAUGHS ARE ON US!
YOU NEVER COULD TAKE A JOKE, COULD YA, BLUBBER GUT!

I NEVER COULD TAKE YOU, STUPID!
WHOINNGG!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
GIMME THAT OLD SOFT SHOE
I'LL GIVE YA THIS!
BDAM BDAM
THAT'S IT, THEM SUCKERS IS GONNA DIE!
GUNPLAY! GUNPLAY!
SLAMM
PANCAKE DAY, SONNY!
I WAS GONNA GIVE YA THIS AFTER THE WILL, FLOTILLA, BUT YA MIGHT AS WELL HAVE IT NOW!
WHAP
WHOP
WUPP
BDAM
BUDDA
BUDDA
PEOPLE! PEOPLE!
ENJOYING THE SHOW, FOLKS?
GRAB THAT FLAB!
SPLATT

ENTER THE LAW --
EXIT THE LAW --
UNNFFFFF
WHUMPH
RE-ENTER THE LAW--
CONTROL, WE HAVE A GUNFIGHT AT THE CHAPEL OF GRUD! FUNERAL IN PROGRESS--
BDAM BDAM
--MORE TO FOLLOW!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S CALM IT DOWN IN HERE!
YOU LITTLE RUNT, NEVIL I'LL WRING YOU SCRAWNY— UNGGGHHH!
MED, MEAT AND CATCH WAGONS REQUIRED! MAKE EM BIG ONES!

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE FUNERAL! I RAN INTO THIS TAXIDERMIST. HE SAYS, I'M GOING TO SKIN YOU -- I SAYS, I KNOW, I'VE SEEN YOUR PRICES!
HE SAYS, I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A MACHINE -- I SAYS, FINE, MAKE IT A VIBRATOR! MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN!
THUD
RICK WALLER KICKERS
HE SAYS, WHEN I'M DONE YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS YOU EVER WERE. I SAYS, I WAS NEVER VERY GOOD. DO I GET A DISCOUNT?
KEEP OUT OF THIS, DOMEHEAD! THIS IS A FAMILY AFFAIR!
THERE'S NO REASONING WITH THEM!
GOT TO STOP THIS BEFORE ANY MORE GET KILLED! RESPIRATOR DOWN!
C-13 RIOT
WOOMPH
GAS-!
THAT'S BETTER!
NOW TAKE MY MOTHER-IN-LAW — PLEASE!

TREAT 'EM AND BOOK 'EM!
SERIOUSLY THOUGH, IT'S GREAT TO HAVE SUCH A TERRIFIC CROWD IN! UNFORTUNATELY, YOU AIN'T SUCH A TERRIFIC CROWD! I'VE SEEN MORE LIFE IN A CORPSE!
THE DECEASED.
SHOW MUST GO ON, HUH?
NOT FOR THEM.
LAUGHIN' AIN'T A DISEASE, YA KNOW!
HEY, LADY, DON'T GO! AT LEAST STAY AN' GIVE ME A LAUGH!
GUY WALKS INTO A DRUG STORE, SAYS YOU GOT ANYTHING FOR A HEADACHE? WOMAN BEHIND THE COUNTER HITS WITH A HAMMER AND SAYS, THAT DO?
AREN'T YOU TAKING HIM WITH YOU?
NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.
UPHOLDING THE LAW IN MEGA-CITY ONE ENCOMPASSES MANY ONEROUS DUTIES. FORTUNATELY, DEALING WITH THE INNOCENT DECEASED IS NOT ONE OF THEM--
SITUATION CLEARED UP HERE, CONTROL. RESUMING PATROL.
WELL, UH, I GUESS THAT'S IT. CUP OF TEA, MR GIMM?
THANKS, DON'T MIND IF I DO. I'M DRY AS A JUDGE'S EYE!
SAY, REVEREND, DID I EVER TELL YOU THE ONE ABOUT THE BISHOP AND THE RANGER'S RANGLERS...?

SNIPERS!
NOW YOU CAN BE SURE TO HIT YOUR TARGET WITH KillCo SNIPE-SAFE
IT'S YOUNG DENNIS, ISN'T IT? DENNIS NODE.
DESMOND.
IT'S MRS CHUDNIK FROM LEVEL 3. WHY, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR -- IT MUST BE YEARS NOW. HOW ARE YOU, DENNIS?
NOT TOO GOOD, MRS CHUDNIK.
HOW'S YOUR MOTHER?
SHE'S DEAD, MRS CHUDNIK. EUTHANASIA. THREE YEARS AGO.
AND THE CHILDREN?
DIVORCED. THEY LIVE WITH THEIR MOTHER NOW.
I'M GOING RIGHT UP TO THE TOP.
WELL, GOOD, GOOD. GIVE MY REGARDS TO EVERYONE.
EQUIPPED WITH A MULTI-FUNCTION SUPERZOOM SCOPE AND A POWERFUL (3999 lbu) LASER BLAZER!
NIGHT OR DAY — RAIN, FOG OR SNOW — SNIPE-SAFE GUIDES YOU STRAIGHT TO THE MARK EVERY TIME!
CONCEALMENT? WE'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
SNIPE-SAFE COMES IN SEVEN CONVENIENT CARRY-PAKS MADE TO LOOK LIKE EVERYDAY OBJECTS!
Basketball
Scooter
Toy
Lunchbox
Exerciser
Game
Briefcase

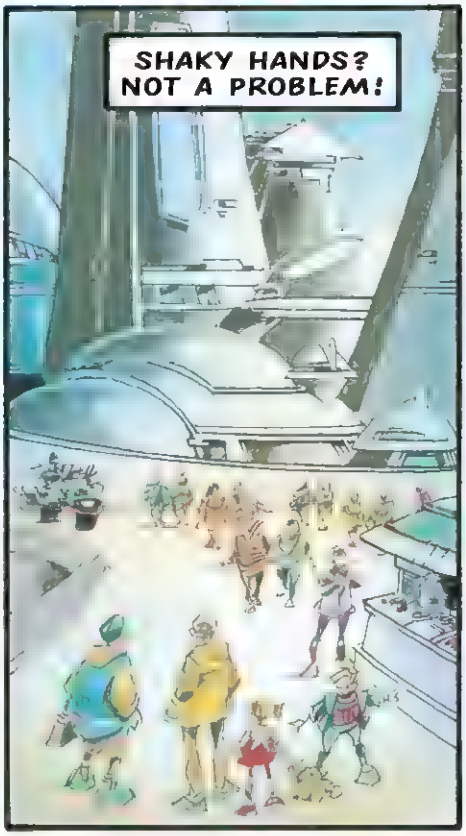
IMPOSSIBLE TO SPOT! SIMPLE TO USE!

JUST UNLOCK

SNAP INTO SHAPE

AND YOU'RE READY TO BLOW!

SHAKY HANDS? NOT A PROBLEM!

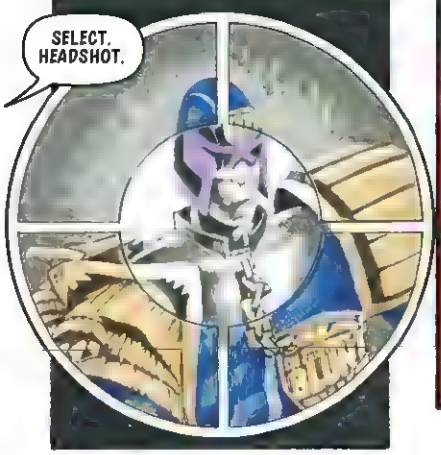


LOOK! YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO PULL THE TRIGGER!

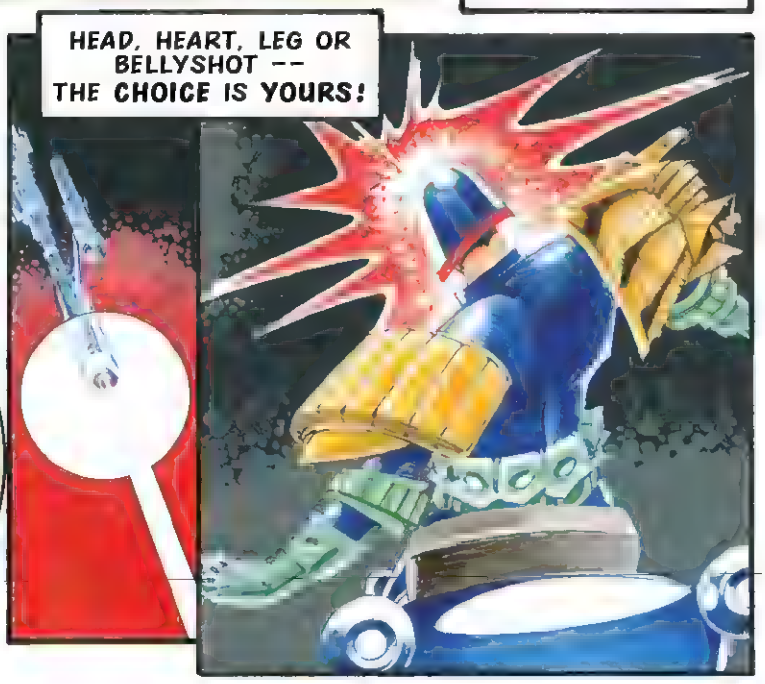
JUST ENGAGE SNIPE-SAFE'S REVOLUTIONARY *LOCK & FIRE* CONTROL

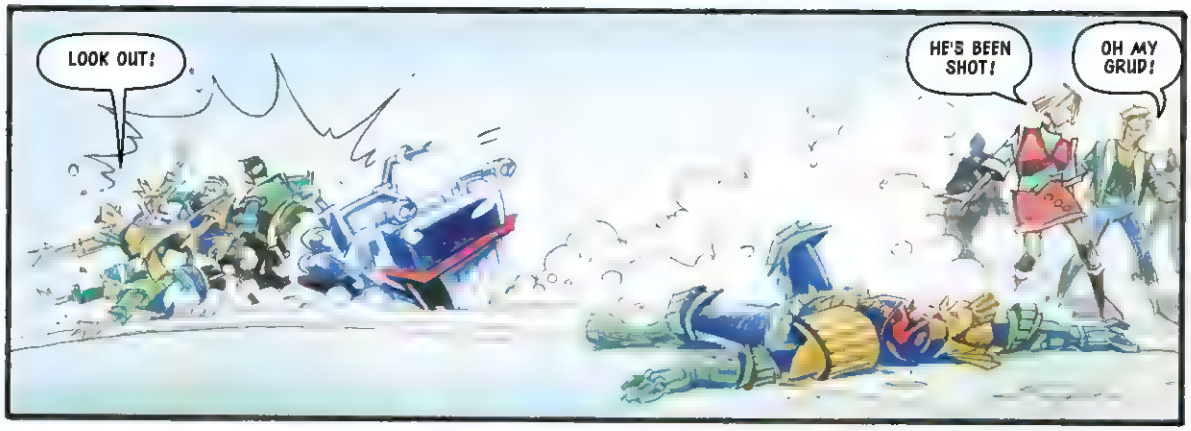
SELECT YOUR TARGET

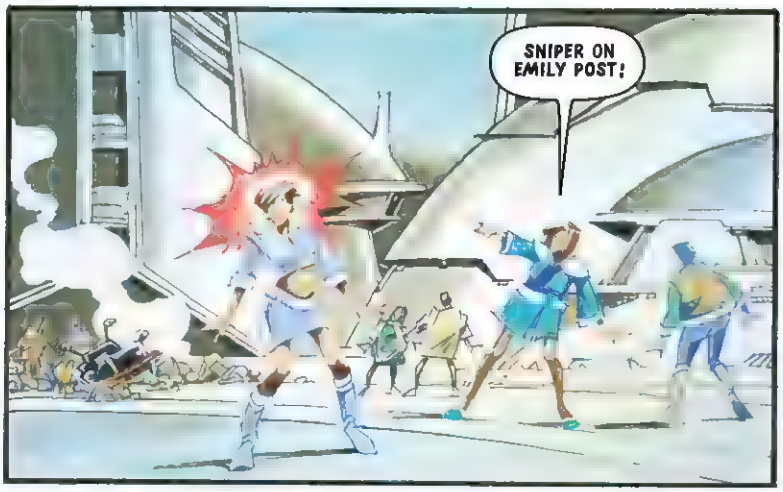
ON THE NEXT PASS SNIPE-SAFE WILL AUTOMATICALLY LOCK & FIRE!



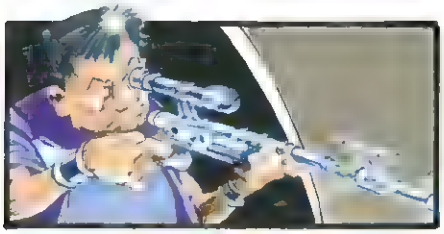
HEAD, HEART, LEG OR BELLYSHOT -- THE CHOICE IS YOURS!



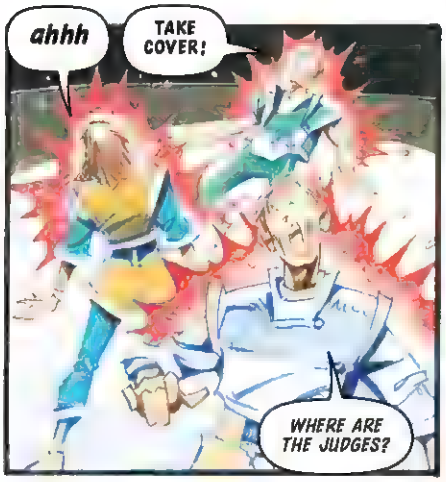


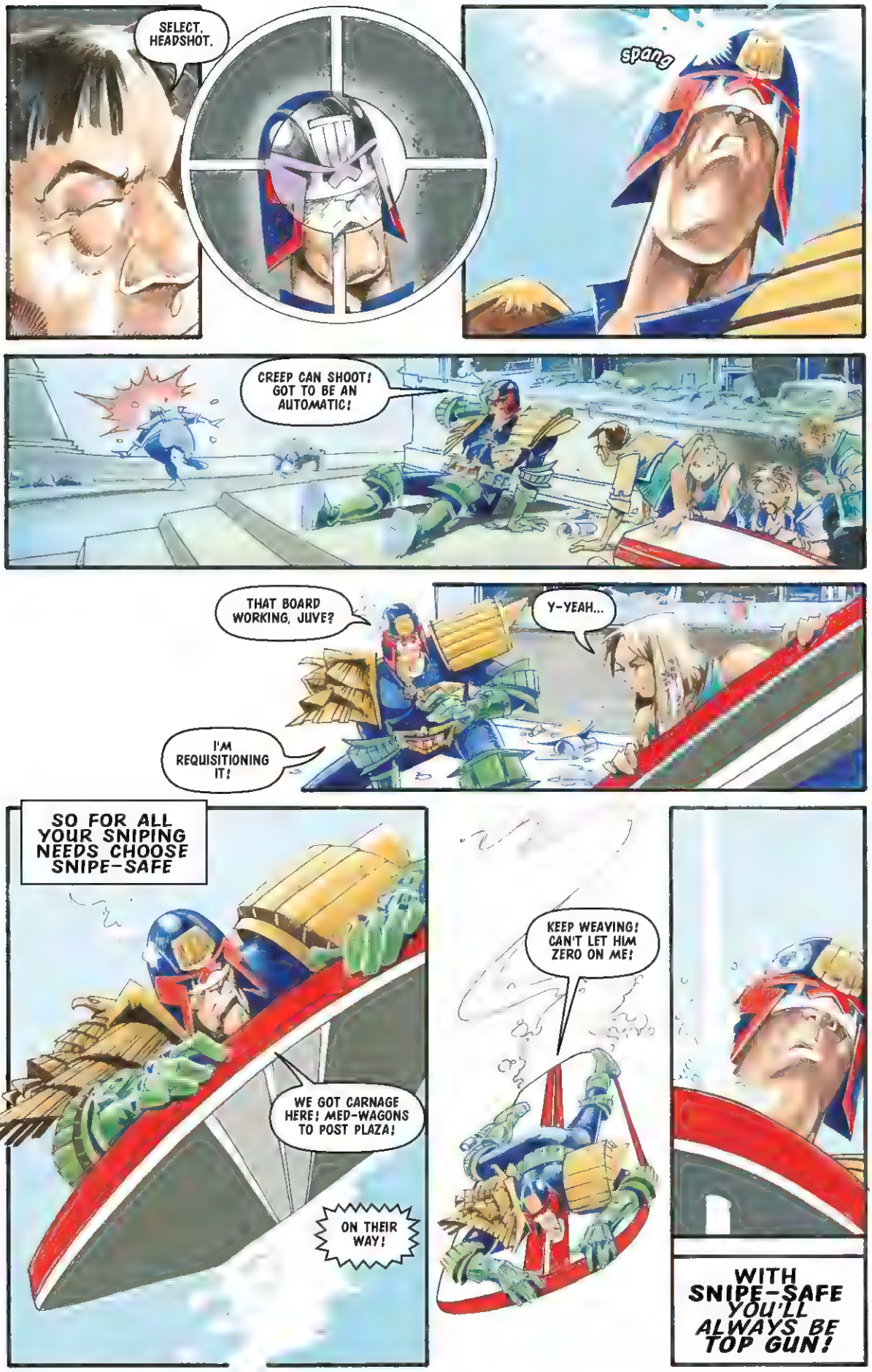


CHOOSE *LOCK & SPRAY* OPTION AND SNIPE-SAFE WILL CUT DOWN ANYONE IN ITS FIELD!



THE POWERFUL 3999 Lbu LASER BLAZER LEAVES NO ROOM FOR ARGUMENT! WHEN SNIPE-SAFE HITS 'EM THEY STAY DOWN!




SELECT. HEADSHOT.
spang
CREEP CAN SHOOT! GOT TO BE AN AUTOMATIC!
THAT BOARD WORKING, JUVE?
Y-YEAH...
I'M REQUISITIONING IT!
SO FOR ALL YOUR SNIPING NEEDS CHOOSE SNIPE-SAFE
WE GOT CARNAGE HERE! MED-WAGONS TO POST PLAZA!
ON THEIR WAY!
KEEP WEAVING! CAN'T LET HIM ZERO ON ME!
WITH SNIPE-SAFE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE TOP GUN!

BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM

HE'S BEEN VERY DEPRESSED SINCE HE HAD HIS MOM PUT DOWN, AND THE DIVORCE, AND LOSING HIS JOB AT THE RATMEAT FACTORY, AND I BELIEVE HE HAD SOME TERRIBLE DISEASE...
LIFE WASN'T MEANT TO BE EASY, CITIZEN.
WE DON'T ALL GO MOWING DOWN INNOCENT PEOPLE!
MAIL ORDER.
SUICIDE BY JUDGE. IT'S THE NUMBER ONE CHOICE.
AND GETTING EASIER BY THE DAY.
SNIPE-SAFE is not available through normal retail outlets. Simply make your payment to our Mongolian account and one of our agents will deliver it straight to your door!
Warning: Snipe-Safe Inc in no way guarantee the user against action by external parties or law enforcement agencies. Operation of Snipe-Safe or any accessory is entirely at the user's own risk.

THEY'RE BUILDING A NEW POWER TOWER ON A VAST TRACT OF WASTELAND IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S SOUTH SECTORS--
-- DRILLING DOWN TO THE MAGMA BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST, EXTRACTING THE PLANET'S OWN ENERGY TO FUEL THE TOWERING FUTURE MEGALOPOLIS.
A LOT OF PEOPLE DON'T LIKE IT --
NO MORE POWER TOWER! NO MORE POWER TOWER!
STOP MESSING WITH THE PLANET!
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE EARTH WEEPING?
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! YOU'RE CAUSING AN OBSTRUCTION! BY THE POWERS VESTED IN ME I DECLARE THIS DEMONSTRATION OVER!
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO DISPERSE!

HONK HONKKK
COME ON, COME ON! WHAT'S THE HOLD UP?
BIG DEMONSTRATION UP AHEAD, SIR! EARTH MOTHERS STIRRING UP TROUBLE AGAIN!
FOR PITY'S SAKE, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS! I-I'VE GOT TO GET TO HOSPITAL NOW OR I'M A DEAD MAN-- !
NOT TO WORRY, SIR. SHOULDN'T BE TOO LONG NOW.
THEY DON'T LISTEN!
BREAK 'EM UP!
SIR! STAY WITH YOUR VEHICLE! SIR!
HEY, FUTSIE-- LOOK WHO JUST RAN BY!
GODBER!
YOU TOOK SOMETHING THAT DIDN'T BELONG TO YOU, JIMMY!
BDAM
OH NO-!

DEMONSTRATORS ARE DISPERSING, CONTROL. WE HAVE NUMEROUS DETAINEES FOR THE ISO-CUBES, SIX MONTHS PLUS MANDATORY REHAB.
WE'LL LEAVE THE REST TO LICK THEIR WOUNDS
THAT'S A ROJ. OPERATION TERMINATED AT 14.21 HOURS.
WE HAVE REPORT OF SHOTS FIRED, VICINITY EISENHOWER GENERAL HOSPITAL.
GIANT — SANCHEZ — WITH ME!
NO USE RUNNING, JIMMY!
AAAAHH
WHERE ARE THEY, JIMMY?
L-LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M SICK! I GOTTA GET TREATMENT! D-DAMN THING GOT ME-!
A HUGGER?
I...I CAN'T REMEMBER! ALL I KNOW IS I WOKE UP AND IT WAS LYING THERE, DEAD!
HAD TO BE ME! W-WASN'T NO ONE ELSE-!

OH GRUD, IT M-MOVED! I JUST FELT IT MOVE!
HOSPITAL ISN'T GONNA HELP YOU, JIMMY. IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU ALREADY.
I'LL MAKE IT QUICK FOR YOU -- KINDEST THING I CAN DO. JUST TELL ME -- WHERE ARE YOU KEEPING THE OTHERS?
DROP YOUR WEAPON!
DAMN! JUDGES!
HAD YOUR CHANCE--
STANDARD EXECUTION!
AAAAGH
THIS ONE'S WOUNDED. I'M GOING TO GET HIM INSIDE.
DAMN FOOL GOOBER... DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS...PLAYING WITH...
IT'S...IT'S COMING TO YOU, DREDD... GOING TO GET ..WHAT YOU... DESERVE...
LENNING, CARLOS LENNING, CODENAME 'JEREMIAH'.
YOU KNOW HIM?
NOTORIOUS ANTI-JUDICIAL ACTIVIST. LOCKED HIM AWAY TWELVE YEARS AGO. OBVIOUSLY NOT FOR LONG ENOUGH.

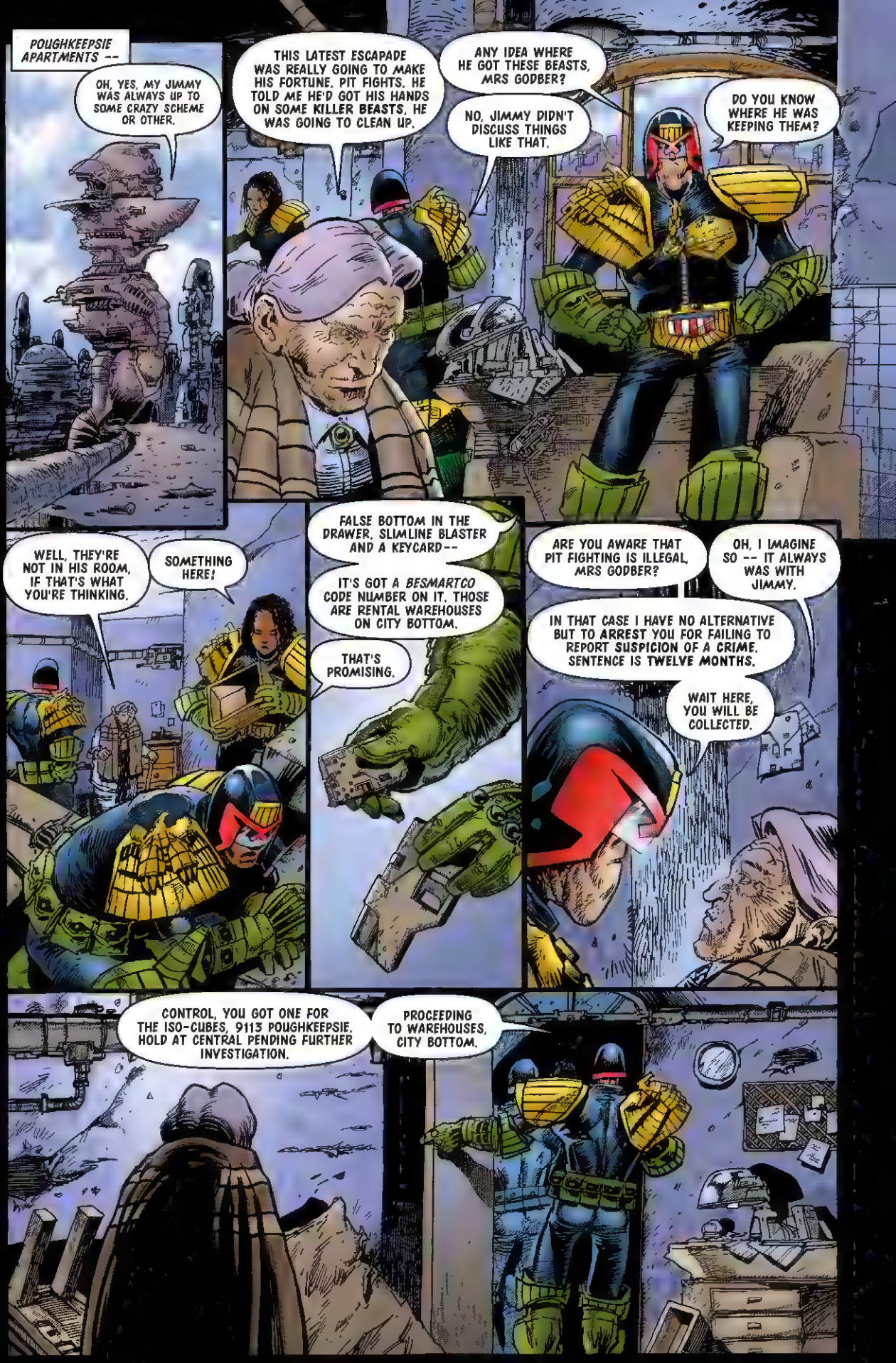
SECURE THE CRIME SCENE, GIANT. LET'S SEE WHAT THE VICTIM HAS TO SAY FOR HIMSELF.
GOT TO BE MORE THAN JUST A LEG WOUND--
UURRNNnnnhhh
HE'S CONVULSING! HELP ME!
HOLD HIM!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
URNN
I DON'T KNOW. I'M GOING TO ADMINISTER A SEDATIVE--
NOOOOOOO
AIEEEEEEE
RRRRIIIPP

DROKK!
OH SWEET GRUD-!
SPATTT
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S SURE NOT DOING GODBER ANY GOOD!
DREDD

K-KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME-!
IT'S FAST-!
CLEAR THE WAY!
BDAM!
LOST IT IN THE VENTS.
I...I'D LIKE TO CLEAN UP.
ALL RIGHT, SANCHEZ. MAKE IT QUICK.
WHAT THE DEVIL *WAS* IT?
NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE. NOT SOMETHING YOU WANT LOOSE IN A HOSPITAL, THAT'S FOR SURE.
DREDD TO CONTROL! WE HAVE A SERIOUS PEST PROBLEM, EISENHOWER GENERAL! GET A VERMINATOR SQUAD IN HERE!

CONTROL, WHAT HAVE WE GOT ON JIMSON JAMES GODBER, 34, 9113 POUGHKEEPSIE APARTMENTS?
LOW-LEVEL PERPETRATOR, LONG RECORD OF PETTY CRIME. LAST ARREST 2121, TWO YEARS, OBTAINING MONEY BY DECEPTION. RELEASED MARCH, 2123.
NOTHING MUCH ON HIM. PAYCARDS TO THE VALUE OF 3400 CREDITS, COMB, HALF EATEN DOOBIE BAR, FALSE I.D. IN THE NAME OF KRITON PHIPPS, RESIDENT OF TEXAS CITY.
WORK ON THAT I.D. WE'LL CHECK OUT GODBER'S ADDRESS.
HARD TO SEE HOW HE TIES IN WITH A HARD CASE LIKE LENNING.
FORENSIC
PACKER — VERMINATORS. CAN YOU GIVE US ANY IDEA WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH?
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, PACKER.
CLOSE-UP OF IT HERE, TAKEN FROM THE HOSPITAL SECURITY VIDS.
PACKER
NOT YOUR STANDARD RODENT JOB, THEN.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S DANGEROUS. WARN YOUR PEOPLE, AND KEEP ME INFORMED.
YOU'RE NEW, SANCHEZ?
GRADUATED LAST MONTH, SIR.
THEN THIS INVESTIGATION WILL BE GOOD EXPERIENCE FOR YOU.
IT'S CERTAINLY AN... INTERESTING ONE.

WHAT THE HELL IS IT?
MUTANT SPECIES MAYBE, SNUCK IN FROM THE CURSED EARTH... ?
THINGS MUST BE WORSE OUT THERE THAN I FIGURED.
BUTTERMAN
MAIER
WILSON
AH, PROBABLY JUST A TAPEWORM GOT CLAUSTROPHOBIC!
YOU GOT WORMS LIKE THAT, HONEY, YOU BETTER CHANGE YOUR DIET.
MARINELLO
FISK
DON'T MATTER WHAT IT IS -- WHEN THEY COME FACE TO FACE WITH OL' RUBY HERE, THEY'RE ALL PUSSYCATS!
MILLAR
EVACUATE THE HOSPITAL? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, PACKER!
YOU SAW WHAT THAT CREATURE DID.
BE REASONABLE! WE HAVE EIGHT THOUSAND PATIENTS HERE -- SOME OF THEM CAN'T BE MOVED!
PACKER
ALL RIGHT... AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT.
SEAL ALL WARDS AND TREATMENT AREAS. CONFINE MOVEMENT BETWEEN THEM TO ESSENTIAL MEDICAL PERSONNEL AND MY OWN STAFF. YOU CAN DO *THAT*, CAN'T YOU?
ORSON


POUGHKEEPSIE APARTMENTS --
OH, YES, MY JIMMY WAS ALWAYS UP TO SOME CRAZY SCHEME OR OTHER.
THIS LATEST ESCAPADE WAS REALLY GOING TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE. PIT FIGHTS. HE TOLD ME HE'D GOT HIS HANDS ON SOME KILLER BEASTS, HE WAS GOING TO CLEAN UP.
ANY IDEA WHERE HE GOT THESE BEASTS, MRS GODBER?
NO, JIMMY DIDN'T DISCUSS THINGS LIKE THAT.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE WAS KEEPING THEM?
WELL, THEY'RE NOT IN HIS ROOM, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
SOMETHING HERE!
FALSE BOTTOM IN THE DRAWER. SLIMLINE BLASTER AND A KEYCARD--
IT'S GOT A BESMARTCO CODE NUMBER ON IT. THOSE ARE RENTAL WAREHOUSES ON CITY BOTTOM.
THAT'S PROMISING.
ARE YOU AWARE THAT PIT FIGHTING IS ILLEGAL, MRS GODBER?
OH, I IMAGINE SO -- IT ALWAYS WAS WITH JIMMY.
IN THAT CASE I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO ARREST YOU FOR FAILING TO REPORT SUSPICION OF A CRIME. SENTENCE IS TWELVE MONTHS.
WAIT HERE, YOU WILL BE COLLECTED.
CONTROL, YOU GOT ONE FOR THE ISO-CUBES, 9113 POUGHKEEPSIE. HOLD AT CENTRAL PENDING FURTHER INVESTIGATION.
PROCEEDING TO WAREHOUSES, CITY BOTTOM.

AIR DUCT'S BEEN MELTED RIGHT THROUGH...
bip
BUTTERMAN
PACKER
F.SK
bip
CAMERA'S THROUGH INTO THE ELEVATOR SHAFT.
THING COULD'VE GONE ANYWHERE--
bip
GETTING SOMETHING ON THE MOTION SENSORS.
MOVE HER UP, ORSON, NICE AND SLOW.
bip
bip
bip
bip
bip
HOLYYY SUGAR-!
bleeeeeeeeeee
SCREEN JUST BLANKED!
PACKER
THAT SURE WASN'T THE THING THAT WENT IN THERE!

RENTAL WAREHOUSE, CITY BOTTOM--
CONTROL THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED ASSISTANCE, DREDD.
COULD BE A WHOLE ACTIVIST CELL IN THERE.
AFTER WHAT WE'VE SEEN, THAT WOULD BE RELIEF.
ONE OF YOU ON THE DOOR. NOTHING GETS OUT UNLESS IT'S WEARING A HELMET.
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS RAISED OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!
OH MAN...

WHAT THE HELL'S BEEN GOING DOWN HERE?
SURE AIN'T NO WAREHOUSE SALE...
THESE THINGS LOOK ALMOST LIKE...EGGS...
CHEST BURST OPEN...SAME AS GODBER.
LOOK AT THIS!
DREDD

THIS THE THING GOT LOOSE IN THE HOSPITAL?
NEGATIVE.
BE CAREFUL, EARL.
RELAX. WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S DEAD.
LISTEN! YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
HEY -- THING JUST OPENED UP!
SOMETHING'S MOVING IN THERE--
BRUBAKER! GET AWAY FROM IT!
SSSISSSSSHHH
SHLUPPPPPPPPP
GET IT OFF-!

HOLD STILL, BRUBAKER!
FSSSSSSSS
AAAAAAHH
CONTROL, WE REQUIRE URGENT MED ASSIST!
DON'T TOUCH IT, EARL!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
EARL
WHATEVER'S RUNNING THROUGH ITS VEINS, IT'S NOT BLOOD!
IT'S BURNING THROUGH THE FLOOR!
RIGHT NOW WE'RE ONLY MAKING MATTERS WORSE! LEAVE IT FOR THE MEDS!

EISENHOWER GENERAL HOSPITAL --
STILL CLIMBING THE MAIN SHAFT, CAP. NOTHING DOING SO FAR.
FISK
MILLAR
HEY, FISK! TELL ME IT'S NOT TRUE, YOU AN' LOVERBOY MARINELLO ARE GETTING SPLICED?
THAT'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY, MILLAR.
THINK ABOUT IT, THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.
GUY'S ALL MOUTH AND NO STUN ROD, KNOW WHAT I MEAN? NOW ME --
I HEARD THAT, MILLAR.
MARINELLO
LET'S KEEP FOCUSED IN THERE, PEOPLE. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.
SOMETHING HERE, CAP.
LOOKS LIKE...
LIKE IT SHED ITS SKIN...
FREAKER'S GETTING BIGGER.
FISK

OH, GRUD. IT HURTS! IT HURTS!
EASY, PITT. MEDS ARE ON THEIR WAY.
DEFINITELY SOMETHING MOVING...
UP THERE SOMEWHERE...
NOTHING ON INFRA-RED.
THERE!
IT WAS MOVING LEFT--
YOU SEE IT TOO?
HOLYYY...
HOLY IS NOT THE WORD I'D CHOOSE...!
THE ONE I GOT IN MIND IS POSTHUMOUS!
DROP THAT BIG SUCKER!

FSSSSS
FSSSSS
WE'RE HITTING IT! THING WON'T DROP!
WATCH THAT BLOOD SPRAY, GOMER! COULD BE CORROSIVE TOO-!
DROKK!
GOMER
AAAAAAAAGHHH
IT'S MOVING! DON'T LOSE IT!
OH DEAR GRUD-!
REDD
SANCHEZ
CAN'T SEE IT! HEAT-SEEKER'LL FIND IT!
WON'T WORK! WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S NOT PUTTING OUT AN INFRA-RED IMAGE!
GOTTA GET FACE TO FACE!
PFAM!
REDD
shunk!

YOU CAN'T GO UP THERE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
I'M DANGEROUS, SANCHEZ!
GIVE ME SOME LIGHT UP HERE!
THERE IT IS!
TAKING THE BAIT! IT'S CLOSING IN--
I TAKE IT REASONED DISCUSSION IS OUT OF THE QUESTION-?

FIGURED IT MIGHT BE.
COME ON THEN--
--TAKE ME IF YOU THINK YOU'RE HARD ENOUGH!
HSSSSSS!
BDAM BDAM BDAM
ACID BLOOD -- EATING AWAY THE GANTRY-!
DAMN THING'S GONE AGAIN!

IT'S COMING DOWN! LOOK OUT BELOW!
DROKK!
RAUSS
RAUSS -- MOVE!
WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO KILL IT-?
HOW ABOUT HI-EX!
EARL, NO-!

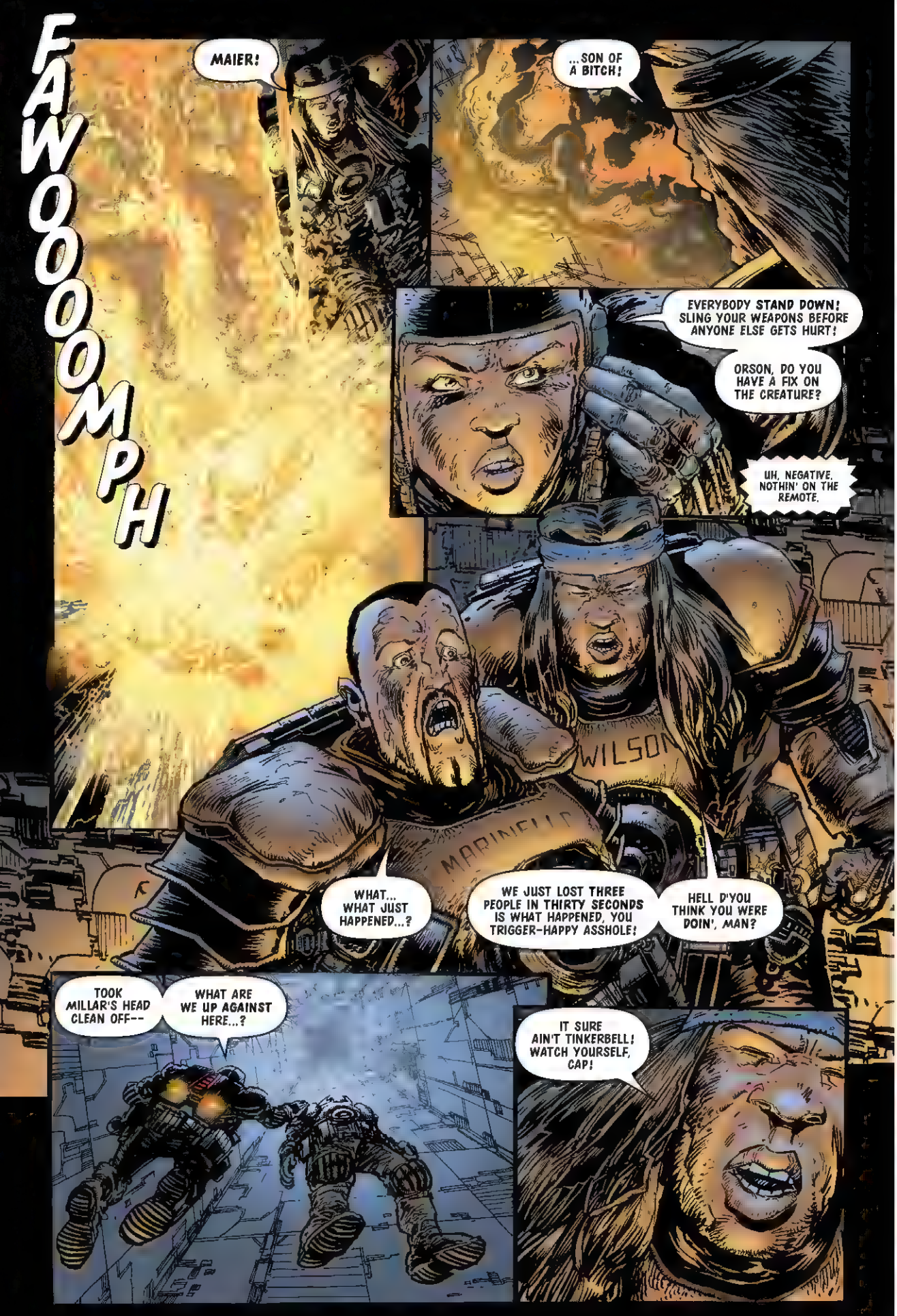
VAROOOOOOM
EARL!
OH GRUD! OH DEAR GRUD, CAN THIS GET WORSE...?
CONTROL, WE HAVE HEAVY CASUALTIES! I WANT THAT MED SQUAD HERE NOW!
GODBER WAS PLANNING TO USE THAT IN PIT FIGHTS?
THE VERMINATORS AT EISENHOWER GENERAL --
GOTTA WARN THEM! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DEALING WITH!

EISENHOWER GENERAL HOSPITAL--
DETECTORS PICKING UP MOVEMENT, CAP.
YOU WANT THIS LITTLE CRITTER ALIVE OR DEAD?
MILLAR, I'M GETTING NEW ORDERS! THE HOSPITAL IS BEING EVACUATED! UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ARE WE TO CONFRONT THE CREATURE!
MILLAR - FISK - DO YOU HEAR ME? I WANT YOU OUT OF THERE!
IT'S CLOSE, CAP! WE CAN GET IT!
FORGET IT, MILLAR! LET'S GO!
SLISHHHHHHH
FISK
MILLARRRRRRR!

EISENHOWER GENERAL HOSPITAL--
FISK, PULL OUT OF THERE! THAT'S AN ORDER!
FREAKER JUST KILLED MILLAR-!
MOVIN' TOO FAST! CAN'T GET A BEAD ON IT!
I'VE LOST IT!
HOLD ON, BABY, I'M COMIN'!
MARINELLO, DON'T GO IN THERE! MARINELLO-!
GRUDDAMMIT!
WILSON, MAIER — WITH ME!

NOW WHERE'D YOU GO, YOU SNEAKY LITTLE--
FISK -- MOVEMENT BEHIND YOU!
HELP ME-!
PULL AWAY, BABY! I NEED A CLEAR SHOT-!
OH GRUD! I-IT'S ON ME-!
GET IT OFF! GET IT--
THWOK!

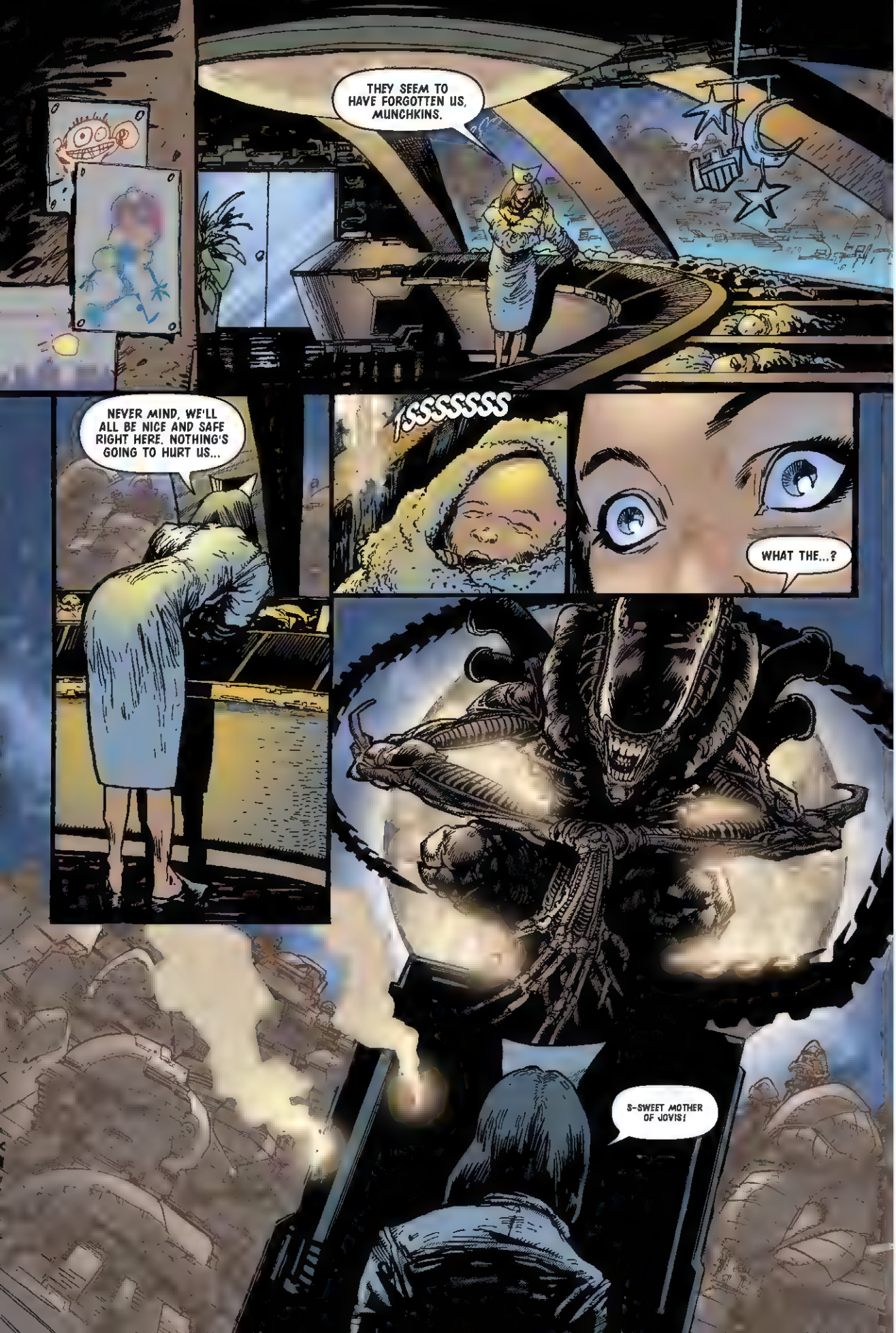
NNNOOOOOO
DAMN YOU!
MARINELLO, CHECK YOUR FIRE!
FUEL TANK-!
VADOOOOOMM
BACK OFF, MARINELLO!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
SWEET JOVIS--
MAIER! MOVE!
MAIER


FAWOOOOMPH
MAIER!
...SON OF A BITCH!
EVERYBODY STAND DOWN! SLING YOUR WEAPONS BEFORE ANYONE ELSE GETS HURT!
ORSON, DO YOU HAVE A FIX ON THE CREATURE?
UH, NEGATIVE. NOTHIN' ON THE REMOTE.
WILSON
MARINES
WHAT... WHAT JUST HAPPENED...?
WE JUST LOST THREE PEOPLE IN THIRTY SECONDS IS WHAT HAPPENED, YOU TRIGGER-HAPPY ASSHOLE!
HELL D'YOU THINK YOU WERE DOIN', MAN?
TOOK MILLAR'S HEAD CLEAN OFF--
WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST HERE...?
IT SURE AIN'T TINKERBELL! WATCH YOURSELF, CAP!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! MY BABY'S IN THERE - !
HE'LL BE BROUGHT TO YOU! NOW PLEASE, WE MUST EVACUATE THE HOSPITAL-!
PACKER, THIS IS DREDD! WE'RE TOUCHING DOWN AT EISENHOWER GENERAL. WHAT IS YOUR SITUATION?
GOT IT CONTAINED IN THE EL SHAFT! SOMEWHERE ABOVE OUR POSITION--
SHAFT TOPS OUT AT MID-BLOCK ZOOM LEVEL.
WE'RE MID-BLOCK NOW!
KEEP MOVING YOUR SQUAD UP, PACKER! FLUSH IT OUT! WE'LL BE WAITING!
I'VE JUST LOST THREE GOOD PEOPLE, DREDD! WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DEALING WITH?
IT'S ALIEN, THAT'S FOR SURE! NOTHING LIKE IT WAS EVER SPAWNED ON THIS EARTH!
WE'LL LEAVE THE EXACT CLASSIFICATION TO THE TEKS! LET'S CONCENTRATE ON TAKING IT OUT!
GIANT — SANCHEZ — GET THOSE EL DOORS OPEN!
NOT BUDGING! NEED SPECIAL EQUIPMENT--
LISTEN, CAN YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
SOUNDS LIKE... SCRATCHING...

SHRANGGGG
DROKK!
GIANT

BDAM BDAM
GIANT, SANCHEZ-- DOWN-!
SKRRANGG
UNNH-!
MOVING LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN! RAPID FIRE!
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
OB GYN MATERNITY
DAMNED THING JUST WON'T DIE!
AND NOW IT'S LOOSE IN THE HOSPITAL -- THE ONE THING WE DON'T WANT!


THEY SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN US, MUNCHKINS.
NEVER MIND, WE'LL ALL BE NICE AND SAFE RIGHT HERE. NOTHING'S GOING TO HURT US...
/SSSSSSS
WHAT THE...?
S-SWEET MOTHER OF JOVIS!

I-IN THERE! THE MATERNITY WARD-!
HSSSSSS
DA-DA...?
AH GOO!
OH GRUD...
HOLD YOUR FIRE, REMEMBER, ACID BLOOD -- ONE STRAY SHOT COULD TURN THIS WARD INTO A MORGUE.
IF WE CAN'T SHOOT IT... WHAT...WHAT DO WE DO...?
OFFER IT SOMETHING A LITTLE TOUGHER TO CHEW ON.

COME ON, FELLA... YOU TRIED TO TAKE ME ONCE. CARE FOR A REMATCH?
HSSSSSSSS
THAT'S IT, THIS WAY...DON'T WANT TO BOTHER WITH THOSE JUVIES--
--I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT!
SKASSHHH
THING MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING-!
DREDD-!
SLIGHT MISCALCULATION-!
ZOOM COMIN'!

UNHH!
GOTTA... HANG ON...
DREDD
KRAKK
PIPE'S GIVING WAY-!
DROKK! DAMN THING'S STILL WITH US!
SSSSSSSSSS
GETTING SET TO STRIKE--

GONNA HAVE TO IMPROVISE!
CHEW ON A ROAD FLARE!
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEE
THAT'S CLEARED ITS SINUSES!
GOTTA GO IN FOR THE KILL!

SHUNNKKK
DON'T KNOW WHAT OTHER TRICKS YOU GOT IN YOUR BAG--
FSSSHHH
LOOK OUT-!
SWEET GRUD IN A BASKET!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON UP THERE?
--BUT I'M TAKING A BET FLYING ISN'T ONE OF THEM!

EVERYONE ALL RIGHT IN HERE?

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE--
I'VE STUDIED EVERY MUTANT AND OFFWORLD SPECIES KNOWN, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN BIOLOGY LIKE THIS.
ALL WE CAN SAY FOR SURE IS THAT IT'S... ALIEN.
HALL OF JUSTICE
IT'S PUSHED A TUBE DOWN BRUBAKER'S THROAT. IT'S FEEDING HIM OXYGEN, BUT WE DOUBT THAT'S ITS PRIMARY PURPOSE.
WE BELIEVE THIS CREATURE IS MERELY A CARRIER, AN EXPENDABLE DRONE -- A MEANS OF TRANSPORTING THE TRUE EMBRYO FROM EGG TO HOST.
MEANING THE THING THAT HATCHED OUT OF JIMMY GODBER? ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET IT OFF HIM.
WE'VE TRIED, BELIEVE ME. IT JUST CLAMPS TIGHTER. CUT IT AND WE RISK ANOTHER ACID ERUPTION -- THAT MIGHT KILL BRUBAKER.
AT THE MOMENT HIS CONDITION IS STABLE. UNLESS HE SHOWS SIGNIFICANT DETERIORATION OUR BEST BET IS TO WAIT AND SEE.
DON'T WAIT TOO LONG.
HOW'S THE SHOULDER?
DAMNED SORE. DISLOCATED. SPENT ALL MORNING IN THE SPEED-HEAL.
WHERE'S SANCHEZ?
SHRINK.
SHRINK?
WHOLE THING'S SHAKEN HER UP PRETTY BAD. SHE'S NEW -- NOT USED TO SEEING CREEPY CRAWLIES HATCHING OUT OF PEOPLE.
NONE OF US ARE, GIANT. WE DEAL WITH IT AND GET ON WITH THE JOB.

THE BODY AT THE WAREHOUSE BELONGS TO ONE RUDI LOMAS, A NEIGHBOUR OF GODBER'S -- REPORTED MISSING FOUR DAYS AGO.
LOMAS WAS A SKASH MUSIC FAN, IF YOU CAN CALL IT MUSIC. HE AND GODBER ARGUED ABOUT NOISE. OUR GUESS IS GODBER FIGURED ON KILLING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
ACCORDING TO HIS MOTHER, GODBER WAS BREEDING THE ALIENS FOR PIT FIGHTS.
CRAZY...
SOMETHING WENT WRONG, GODBER GOT IMPREGNATED HIMSELF.
SANCHEZ
SO WHERE DID A LOWLIFE LIKE GODBER COME BY THEM ANYWAY?
THAT'S THE BIG QUESTION. WE KNOW GODBER WAS PURSUED TO THE HOSPITAL BY THE ACTIVIST JEREMIAH. SADLY, JEREMIAH IS NO LONGER ALIVE TO TELL US WHY.
PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE UNIT TRACED JEREMIAH'S ROUTE TO A VEHICLE STOLEN YESTERDAY AYEM. DRIVER IS FRANK RIMM, AKA 'FUTSIE', ALSO A FULLY PAID UP MEMBER OF THE ANTI-JUDGE BRIGADE.
IT'S LOGICAL TO ASSUME ANTI-JUDICIAL ELEMENTS ARE DEEPLY INVOLVED.
WE HAVE AN ALL UNITS OUT ON THE VEHICLE. CONCENTRATE YOUR EFFORTS ON THE SUSPECT. FRIENDS, FAMILY, ASSOCIATES--SOMEBODY KNOWS WHERE HE IS.
FIND FUTSIE AND WE GET OUR ANSWERS.

THE UNDERCITY -- THE RUINS OF THE OLD CITY BURIED BENEATH THE STREETS OF THE MEGALOPOLIS--
SHEEEZ-!
NEVER GET USED TO THIS FREAKIN' SLIME PIT! NO WONDER THEY 'CRETED IT OVER! NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GONNA LEAP OUT AT YOU NEXT--
HUHHH-?
WE MISSED YOU, FUTSIE.
WHAT KEPT YOU?
T-TROUBLE UPSTAIRS! THE GLOOP'S REALLY HIT THE GRINDERS, MAN! I CAME TO WARN MR BONES!
N-NOW I MET YOU, M-MAYBE YOU COULD GIVE HIM THE MESSAGE, HUH...?
MR BONES LIKES TO HEAR BAD NEWS PERSONAL, FUTSIE.
AND I CAN TELL YOU HE IS NOT GONNA BE HAPPY!

PATROL JUDGE SPOTTED IT AT 16.21. PLATES IDENTIFY IT AS THE VEHICLE DRIVEN BY RIMM, FRANK, AKA 'FUTSIE' -- WANTED IN CONNECTION WITH THE ALIEN CASE.
YOU CHECK WITH THE PUBLIC SURVEILLANCE UNIT?
NOTHING ON CAM. THIS WHOLE SECTOR'S BEEN A SURVEILLANCE BLACKSPOT SINCE THE ROBOT WAR.
PRESUMABLY FUTSIE KNEW THAT.
WE GOT ONE BREAK - CALL BOOTH DOWN THE STREET. SANCHEZ FIGURED MAYBE THAT'S WHY FUTSIE STOPPED HERE.
WE CHECKED RECENT CALLS AND PULLED THIS--
I GOT A SITUATION HERE, DOLL. PACK A BAG, GET HOLD OF AS MUCH PLASTIC AS YOU CAN.
WOMAN IS HOOLIHAN, FELICE, APARTMENT 2119 MALCOLM X. NOT A KNOWN ASSOCIATE OF FUTSIE. I'VE SENT UNITS TO THE APARTMENT.
THAT WAS ON THE NEWS! JEEZ, YOU GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT--?
NEVER MIND! JUST LISTEN! THINGS COULD GET REAL BAD ROUND HERE. SAFEST PLACE FOR US IS OUT OF THE CITY.
SOMEONE I'VE GOTTA SEE. JUST GET READY, WAIT FOR ME.
INCUBUS—
IT'S AN EVIL SPIRIT SAID TO DESCEND ON SLEEPING WOMEN AND IMPREGNATE THEM WITH DEMON OFFSPRING.
WH-WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRANK?
THESE THINGS, THEY GOT LOOSE -- THE INCUBUS -- ALIENS
EVIL, ALL RIGHT -- BUT THE ABOMINATION THAT SPAWNED THOSE CREATURES DOESN'T CARE WHO PLAYS MOTHER!

JEREMIAH'S D-DEAD, MR BONES! JUDGES GOT HIM!
AT LEAST HE AND GODBER WON'T BE TALKING TO ANYONE...
THEY'VE GOT PICTURES OF THE INCUBUS ALL OVER THE NEWS! THE WHOLE OPERATION'S BLOWN, MR BONES! YOU'VE GOT TO CALL IT OFF!
CALL IT OFF? I DON'T THINK SO, FUTSIE. I'VE WAITED FAR TOO LONG FOR THIS.
COME. WALK WITH ME, FUTSIE...
I...I REALLY GOTTA BE GETTIN' BACK...
OH, I THINK YOU CAN SPARE ME A FEW MINUTES.

YOU HATE THE JUDGES, DON'T YOU, FUTSIE?
I...I REJECT THEM AS UNELECTED OPPRESSORS OF THE PEOPLE, SURE.
AH, YES, POLITICS. MY POLITICS ARE SOMEWHAT MORE... PERSONAL.
WHEN I WAS A CHILD THEY TOLD ME I HAD MUTANT GENES. I HAD A...PREDISPOSITION TO ACTS OF EVIL.
FOR MY PRESUMED SINS THEY EXILED ME FROM THEIR CITY, CAST ME INTO THE CURSED EARTH.
THAT'S TOUGH. AIN'T MUCH FUN OUT THERE, I HEARD.
BUT I WAS STRONG, AND CUNNING, I SURVIVED.
WHEN I WAS OLD ENOUGH, I SHIPPED ABOARD A SPACE FREIGHTER. THEY HAD NO QUALMS ABOUT TAKING ON A MUTANT WITH A PREDISPOSITION TO EVIL.
GOOD EMPLOYERS ARE HARD TO FIND.
I BECAME A PIRATE -- A FREEBOOTER. I TRAVELLED THE GALAXY MAKING MY FORTUNE.
BUT I NEVER FORGOT THE INSULT THAT WAS DONE TO ME.
AND THEN I MET...
THEM.

'I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE... THEN.'
LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN!
WHAT THE DEVIL-?
AAAHHH
LOOK AT ME, FUTSIE! YOU KNOW WHAT DID THIS?
TH-THEIR B-BLOOD...?
THEIR BLOOD! BUT DID I HATE THEM?
I-I DUNNO, DID YOU?
I MUST CONFESS, FOR A WHILE I DID. I BECAME A HUNTER, I LEARNED THEIR WAYS, THE BETTER TO SEEK THEM OUT.
BUT IN THE END I CAME TO ADMIRE THEM. SO MERCILESS... SO PERFECTLY DESIGNED FOR THE ART OF KILLING.
THEY WERE NOT MY TRUE ENEMY. IN FACT, THE MORE I CONSIDERED THEIR DEADLY CHARMS, THE MORE I BEGAN TO SEE IN THEM A MEANS TO AN END...

J-JEEZ! THOSE THINGS GIMME THE CREEPS EVERY TIME I SEE EM-!
DON'T BE AFRAID. THIS PHEROMONE TAG CONFUSES THEIR SENSES. AS LONG AS YOU STAY CLOSE TO ME, THEY'LL TAKE YOU FOR ONE OF THEIR OWN KIND.
INCUBUS -- WHAT BETTER WEAPON TO EXACT MY RETRIBUTION? WHAT MORE SATISFYING PESTILENCE TO BRING DOWN UPON THEM?
AND YOU — YOU, FUTSIE — NEARLY PUT IT ALL AT RISK! YOU BROUGHT GODBER TO ME, YOU TOLD ME HE WAS TRUSTWORTHY — THE EGG-THIEF!
I-I-I'M SORRY-!
I SENT YOU TO RETRIEVE THE EGGS. YOU FAILED ME!
IT-IT WAS TOO LATE! THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO!
NEVER MIND. YOU STILL HAVE A PART TO PLAY.
BDAM
AAAAAAH-!
THEY'RE COMING TO TAKE YOU NOW, FUTSIE.
OH, JOVIS, NO! PLEASE — NOT THAT...!
Y-YOU'RE SICK, BONES! ROTTEN TO THE CORE! I DON'T KNOW WHY WE EVER GOT MIXED UP WITH YOU!

DIE HAPPY IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT YOUR SACRIFICE WILL BRING NEW LIFE TO THE CAUSE!
YOU'RE WORSE THAN THE JUDGES! GRUD HELP THEM!
GRUD HELP MEGA-CITY ONE!

THREE JUDGES AND THE SAME NUMBER OF CITY VERMINATORS DIED LAST NIGHT WHEN A NEW ALIEN MENACE STRUCK THE CITY!
THE CREATURES -- MULTI-FORMED AND HIGHLY DANGEROUS -- STRUCK AT A CITY WAREHOUSE AND EISENHOWER GENERAL HOSPITAL, WHERE AN EMERGENCY EVACUATION WAS CARRIED OUT.
REPORT FROM EISENHOWER COMING UP. FIRST, HERE'S JAG SCHULTZ AT CITY BOTTOM--
ACID IN ITS VEINS AND A LUST FOR HUMAN BLOOD -- SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A KIDDIES' STORY. BUT THE NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE LAST NIGHT.
THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE ONE OF THE ALIENS FELL.
AS YOU CAN SEE, THE CRATER GOES CLEAR DOWN TO THE UNDERCITY, THE RUINS OF THE OLD CITY BENEATH OUR STREETS --INCREDIBLY, EATEN AWAY BY THE CREATURE'S OWN BODY FLUIDS!
-- GRAND HALL THIS P.M. DISCLOSED THAT ONE JUDGE IS STILL UNDERGOING TREATMENT FOR AN ALIEN INFESTATION. OTHERWISE, THE IMMEDIATE DANGER IS OVER.
CITIZENS ARE ADVISED TO REMAIN VIGILANT. DO NOT PANIC. REMEMBER, YOU HAVE MORE CHANCE OF BEING ATTACKED AND MURDERED BY A LOVED ONE THAN BY AN ALIEN.

THEY GAVE THEIR LIVES IN THE SERVICE OF THEIR CITY...
RESYK
AND SO IT IS THAT WE COMMIT THEIR BODIES TO BE RECYCLED, GRATEFUL IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THEY MAY CONTINUE TO BENEFIT THEIR FELLOW CITIZENS IN A VARIETY OF USEFUL PRODUCTS...
... MANY OF THEM AVAILABLE AT A DISCOUNT FROM THE SOUVENIR STALL IN OUR FOYER.
WHY DO THEY HAVE TO CHEAPEN EVERYTHING?
THIS CITY, MAN. WHEN YOU KNUCKLE IT DOWN, THEY JUST DON'T GIVE A DAMN.
BABE...I'M SO SORRY...
DON'T KEEP BEATING YOURSELF UP, MARINELLO. THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE.
HE COULDA LAID OFF THAT DAMN MULTI-BLASTER -- AT LEAST MAIER WOULD STILL BE ALIVE!
THAT'S ENOUGH, WILSON. IF ANYONE'S TO BLAME FOR THEIR DEATHS...
...IT'S ME.

NOT YOUR FAULT, MARINELLO. MINE. I WAS IN CHARGE.
COME ON, BOSS -- WE'RE VERMINATORS, NOT ALIEN EXPERTS. NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT WE WERE DEALING WITH.
THAT'S THE POINT, BUTTERMAN, I DIDN'T KNOW. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL.
INSTEAD I LET MILLAR AND FISK WALTZ IN THERE...
SO WHAT NOW? JUST GO BACK TO WORK AND FORGET ALL ABOUT IT?
YOU CAN FORGET?
THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE --
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT JUST DIED?
HALL OF JUSTICE
EXACTLY THAT. IT'S AS WE SUSPECTED -- THIS THING WAS JUST A CARRIER.
ONCE IT LAID THE EMBRYO IN BRUBAKER'S CHEST CAVITY, IT SIMPLY CRAWLED OFF AND DROPPED DEAD.
WHAT ABOUT BRUBAKER?

THEY'RE OPERATING NOW TO REMOVE THE EMBRYO.
IF THE ALIEN'S OTHER FORMS ARE ANYTHING TO GO BY, THAT WON'T BE EASY.
I SUSPECT NOT.
KEEP ME INFORMED, BENSON.
JUDGE DREDD!
WHAT IS IT, PACKER?
WE RECYCLED OUR PEOPLE TODAY.
I'M SORRY.
IF THERE ARE ANY OF THESE ALIENS LEFT, WE WANT TO BE PART OF IT.
THEY WON'T CATCH US COLD AGAIN!
I GUESS YOU'VE GOT FIRST CALL. AND YOU HAVE AS MUCH EXPERIENCE OF THESE CREATURES AS ANYONE.
I'M HOLDING A BRIEFING FOR THE CHIEF JUDGE. YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE SHOULD SIT IN.

INDICATIONS ARE GODBER STOLE THE EGGS FROM AN ANTI-JUDICIAL TERRORIST GROUP.
SO THERE MAY BE MORE OF THEM?
IT'S POSSIBLE. IF THEY'RE INTENDED FOR USE AS A TERROR WEAPON, THE THREE WE'VE ACCOUNTED FOR SO FAR MAY BE JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG.
WE'VE PUT AN ALL UNITS OUT ON FRANK RIMM, AKA FUTSIE', KNOWN TERRORIST. RIMM SPOKE OF THE ALIENS IN A CALL TO HIS GIRLFRIEND -- REFERRED TO THEM AS INCUBUS'.
WE HAVE THE GIRLFRIEND UNDER INTERROGATION. UNFORTUNATELY, SHE APPEARS TO KNOW LESS THAN WE DO.
AND THAT'S PRECIOUS LITTLE! WHERE CAN THEY BE KEEPING THESE THINGS? SURELY WE'D HAVE GOT WIND OF THEM.
MAYBE THEY'RE NOT IN THE CITY AT ALL.
PACKER
I WAS TRYING TO THINK, WHERE WOULD I HIDE THEM? NOT RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES, THAT'S FOR SURE. THE CURSED EARTH... THE UNDERCITY... EVEN IN ORBIT.
I MEAN, THEY'RE ALIENS, AREN'T THEY? IT MAKES SENSE...
I AGREE. THOSE POSSIBILITIES CAN'T BE OVERLOOKED.
WHEREVER THEY MAY BE, IT'S IMPERATIVE WE LOCATE THEM WITHOUT DELAY.
I'LL SEE THAT ALL AVAILABLE RESOURCES ARE DIVERTED TO THE HUNT.
I RECOMMEND WE START BY TARGETING KNOWN POLITICAL AGITATORS, PROTEST GROUPS, PRO-DEMOCRACY CAMPAIGNERS.
SOMEBODY OUT THERE KNOWS SOMETHING. COME DOWN HARD ENOUGH, ONE OF THEM WILL CRACK.

THE UNDERCITY--
THE TIME HAS COME!
THE JUDGES KNOW SOMETHING IS AFOOT! WE MUST STRIKE NOW OR OUR CHANCE MAY BE LOST!
CAREFUL, KNUCKLEHEAD! DROP THIS THING AND WE'RE PAINTIN' THE WALLS!
YOU SURE THIS IS GONNA WORK, MR BONES? THE FOUNDATION'S GOTTA BE THREE METRES THICK...
HAVE FAITH.
THE CHARGE IS SHAPED TO DETONATE WITHOUT DAMAGING THE HIVE AROUND US... STRAIGHT THROUGH INTO THE *GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE* ITSELF!
AND THEN--
THE INCUBUS WILL RISE!

IF YOU'RE RIGHT, DREDD, THE CITY IS IN THE GRAVEST DANGER
HALL OF JUSTICE
IF THESE ALIENS ARE INDEED BEING BRED AS A TERROR WEAPON, WE MUST TAKE WHATEVER STEPS ARE NECESSARY TO PROTECT THE POPULACE -- AND OURSELVES.
DROKK!
FEELS LIKE A QUAKE—
EMERGENCY LIGHTING ACTIVATED.
THIS IS THE CHIEF JUDGE! REPORT!
SOME KIND OF EXPLOSION IN THE LOWER LEVEL MACHINE FLOOR, MA'AM! LOOKS LIKE A BOMB-!
MEDIC! GET A MEDIC!
WE NEED A FIRE CONTROL TEAM DOWN HERE!
FOUNDATION'S CRACKED RIGHT DOWN TO THE UNDERCITY!
SOMETHING MOVING DOWN THERE...
BALL
OH MY GRUD! IT'S—

--IT'S A FULL-BLOWN INFESTATION!
COMBELL

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
BACKUP! WE NEED BACKUP DOWN HERE-!
UNHH-!
S-SIMPSON— SHOOT IT! S-SHOOT—
YOU'RE IN THE WAY-!
SLISSHHH
HAHHA
BURN IN HELL, YOU UGLY SON OF A B—

ALIENS -- HUNDREDS OF THEM! THEY'RE ALL OVER—
AAAAGH!
CONTROL — ASSAULT SQUADS TO THE LOWER LEVEL!
DREDD, GET DOWN THERE AND TAKE CHARGE!
GIANT, SANCHEZ -- WITH ME!
YOU FORGOT US.
MOTHERSUCKERS HAVE ALREADY TAKEN OUT THREE OF OUR PEOPLE. THIS TIME WE GET EVEN!
DRAW WEAPONS FROM THE UPPER LEVEL ARMOURY AND MEET US BELOW.
DOCKED
H-HELP US--
AAAGH!
MADRE GRUD— SOUNDS LIKE A SLAUGHTERHOUSE! WE MUST BE LOCO GOING DOWN THERE...
WE'RE JUDGES, SANCHEZ — WE DO WHAT HAS TO BE DONE. IF THAT'S TOO DIFFICULT, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO RECONSIDER YOUR POSITION.
BOSS -- I'M SORRY, I...I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS...
I DON'T BELIEVE I'M HEARIN' QUIT FROM CHARLIE SHOOK!
CAN IT, MARINELLO!
I'M A PEST CONTROL GUY, FOR GRUD'S SAKE. THESE THINGS— I...I'VE GOT A WIFE AND KIDS...
I UNDERSTAND, SHOOK. MAYBE YOU'RE THE SANE ONE.
NO HARD FEELINGS, PARTNER.
SHOOK

DREDD!
WHATEVER THESE THINGS ARE, THEY'RE SWARMING IN THROUGH THE MACHINE ROOM WALL!
GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY -- IT'S WALL-TO-WALL FANGS AND ACID DOWN THERE!
GIANT, TAKE THE ASSAULT SQUAD AND MOVE AROUND TO THE NORTH CORRIDOR -- WE'LL CATCH THEM IN A CROSSFIRE!
YOU GOT IT!
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET THEM GET TOO CLOSE! BLOOD'S HIGHLY CORROSIVE!
I THINK WE CAN HANDLE A FEW OVERGROWN RAD-FLEAS!
WHAT THE HELL ARE THESE THINGS ANYW—
AAAAGH!
INFESTATION'S SPREADING! GOTTA CONTAIN THEM—!
GIANT

I DON'T CARE WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE! WE NEED MAIN POWER BACK UP, NOW!
VITAL SIGNS ARE DROPPING. B.P. DOWN TO 60.
HANG IN THERE, BRUBAKER. ALMOST... THERE...
I CAN FEEL SOMETHING... MOVING... AGAINST THE DIAPHRAGM...
HE'S GOING INTO V-FIB! WE'RE LOSING HIM!
THERE! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE—
EEEAAAGH!

VERMINATORS! WHERE DO YOU WANT US?
RIGHT HERE, PACKER!
MARIWELLD
PACKER
STRAIGHT TO HELL!
THEY DON'T LIKE INCENDIARY!
CONTROL! I WANT ALL LEVELS ABOVE SUB-BASEMENT HOLDING PENS SEALED OFF!
AAHHHH
WHERE DID THEY ALL COME FROM?
DUNNO, BUTTERMAN— BUT I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING--
YOU'LL SEAL US IN WITH THEM-!
BETTER THAT THAN LET THEM INTO THE CITY, SANCHEZ!
GIANT, REPORT SITUATION!

CAN'T REACH THE MACHINE ROOM! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE MID-DECK PASSAGE!
THEY JUST KEEP COMING-!
UPPER LEVELS ARE SEALED, GIANT! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT WE HAVE!
MAYBE NOT!
KEEP THEM BUSY HERE! I'M GOING TO TRY TO DIG UP SOME REINFORCEMENTS!
THEY CAN TAKE MY PLACE!
RUNNING LOW ON AMMO!
WATCH THAT SUCKER!
GIANT! I'M AT THE SUB-LEVEL ARMORY!
MED BAY, CHIEF JUDGE!
Bleeeeeee
WE LOST BRUBAKER, LEAD SURGEON'S IN PRETTY BAD CONDITION. CREATURE GOT LOOSE...
IT'S BEEN NULLIFIED, BUT — DAMMIT, HOW DO WE BEAT THESE THINGS?

MAN, I HOPED THESE BABIES WOULD BE HERE!
REACHED THE MACHINE ROOM, CONTROL, BUT AMMUNITION'S RUNNING LOW!
WE HAVE FOUR MECHANISMO DROIDS, SUB-LEVEL ARMORY-- REQUIRE ACTIVATION CODES! THAT'S IMMEDIATE!
MECHANISMO UNITS ARE MOTHBALLED, GIANT. USAGE PROHIBITED UNDER CONVENTION 6/21/14. CANNOT AUTHORIZE WITHOUT A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE.
YOU'VE GOT IT! DO AS REQUESTED!
SORRY, MA'AM. JUST FOLLOWING STANDING ORDERS.
CODE RUNS: SEVEN - NINE - FOUR - ONE - ONE -

YOU TWISTED SUCKERS, I LOVED THAT WOMAN!
MARINELLO — BACK OFF! IT'S TOO CLOSE—!
PACKER
MARINEL
EEEAAAH
OH GRUD... M-MY LEGS--
TH-THE FLOOR-- I'M SLIPPING!
S-SANCHEZ-- H-HELP ME...!
HELLLLL...
SANCHEZ-- SNAP OUT OF IT! SANCHEZ!

WE HAVE ADDITIONAL FIREPOWER, DREDD! ACTIVATED FOUR MECHANISMO DROIDS!
ka-chink
ka-chink ka-chink
STEP ASIDE.
WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS PROBLEM.
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A BIG DOWN ON THE OLD ROBOT JUDGES, BUT IN THIS CASE USE IS JUSTIFIED!
YOU HEAR ME ARGUING, GIANT?
PRIMARY PROGRAM'S BASED ON DREDD HIMSELF! IF ANYTHING CAN TURN THIS OUR WAY, THEY CAN!
YOU CREEPS ARE BREAKING THE LAW!
DESIST IMMEDIATELY OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES!

SO BE IT!
YOU'VE BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF!
THE LAW MUST BE OBEYED!
I AM THE LAW!

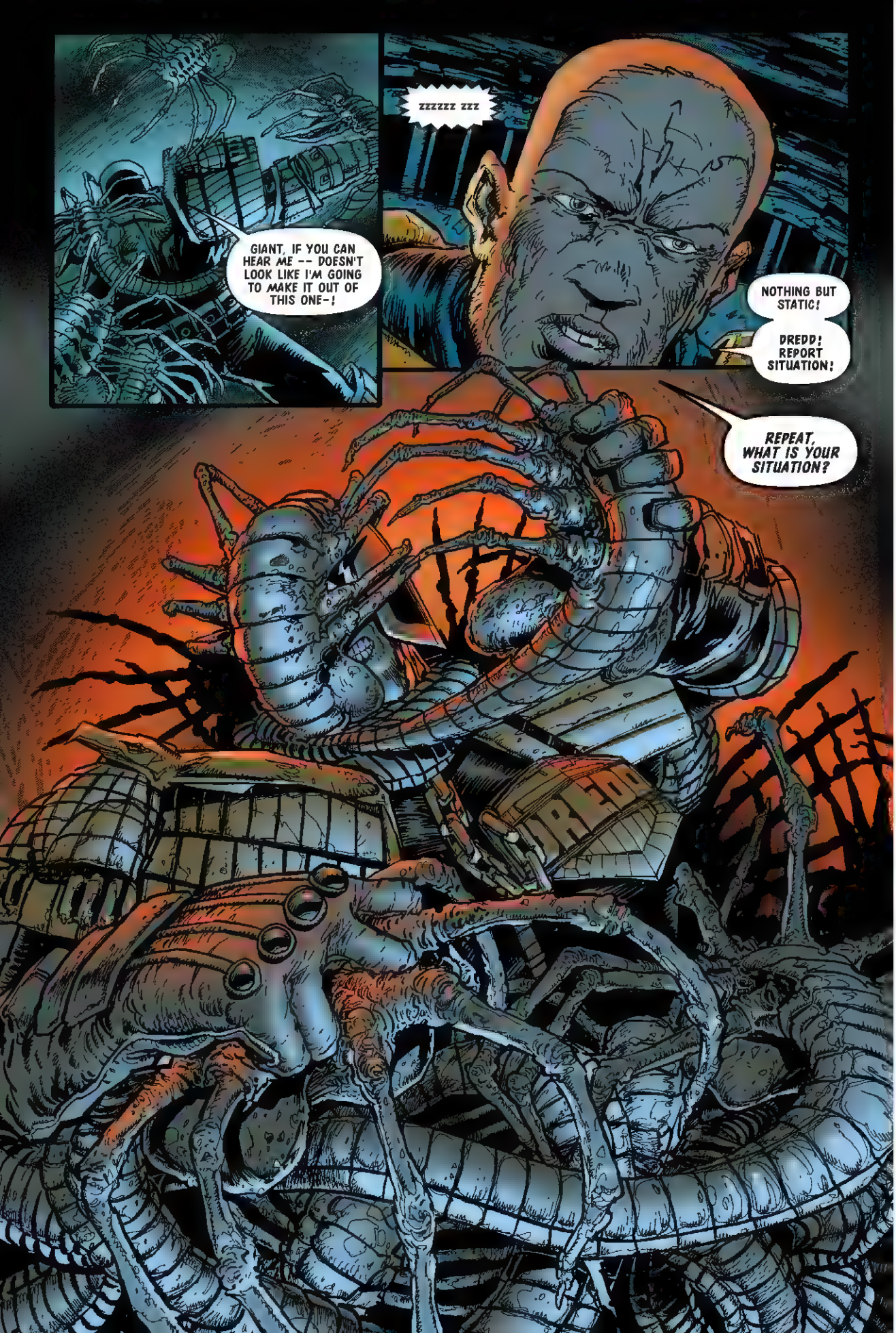
MECHANISMO UNITS ARE IN THE MACHINE ROOM!
WE'VE GOT THE ALIENS IN A CROSSFIRE!
IT'S WORKING! THEY'RE RETREATING-- BACK TO THE UNDERCITY!
THANK GRUD-!

DANGER! FIRE IN MAGAZINE --bzzzzt -- ALL CITIZENZzz TAKE COvvvvER!
VAWOOOOM
KOOOM
POKKA
POKKA
PACKER
BUTTERMAN!
CAP, I...I'M...
BUTTERMAN TOO!
GRUDDAMN BUGS!
BUTTERMA

NO-O-O-O-O-O
OHDEARGRUDHELLLPPP ME!
THEY'VE GOT SANCHEZ!
BEVAN
HOLD YOUR FIRE!
I COULD'VE TAKEN IT!
AND SANCHEZ TOO! USE YOUR HEAD --WHAT WOULD BULLET SPLASH DO AT THAT PROXIMITY?
BEVAN
MACHINE ROOM SECURED, CONTROL. ALIENS HAVE RETURNED TO THE UNDERCITY. WE HAVE SEVERE CASUALTIES.
SORRY, BUTTERMAN. SO SORRY

MIGHT STILL BE A CHANCE. I'M GOING AFTER HER.
NOT ALONE, DREDD, NOT AGAINST THOSE THINGS. I'M GOING WITH YOU.
NEGATIVE. YOUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO SECURE THE GRAND HALL. I WANT THIS BREACH SEALED BEHIND ME.
DREDD
GIANT
AT LEAST WAIT FOR BACK UP!
SANCHEZ CAN'T WAIT. YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, GIANT -- DO IT!
YOU HEARD HIM! SPREAD OUT, MOP UP! COULD STILL BE STRAGGLERS.
CONTROL, I NEED A WORKS UNIT DOWN HERE!
GIANT, YOU STILL READ ME?
THERE'S A SHAFT HERE -- WALLS LIKE WAX. SOME KIND OF HARDENED RESIN, MAYBE...NOTHING MAN-MADE.
STARTING TO LEVEL OUT...

SHAFT'S FzzRKING LEFT...zzZWIDENING--CNN HEAR VoZZzzzz
YOUR SIGNAL'S BREAKING UP, DREDD!
THERE'S LIGHT AHEAD...
STOMM! INFESTATION'S EVEN WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
NO SIGN OF SANCHEZ...
LITTLE CHANCE SHE'S SURVIVED --NOT IN THIS PIT OF HELL!
WOULDN'T PUT MY OWN CHANCES MUCH HIGHER...!

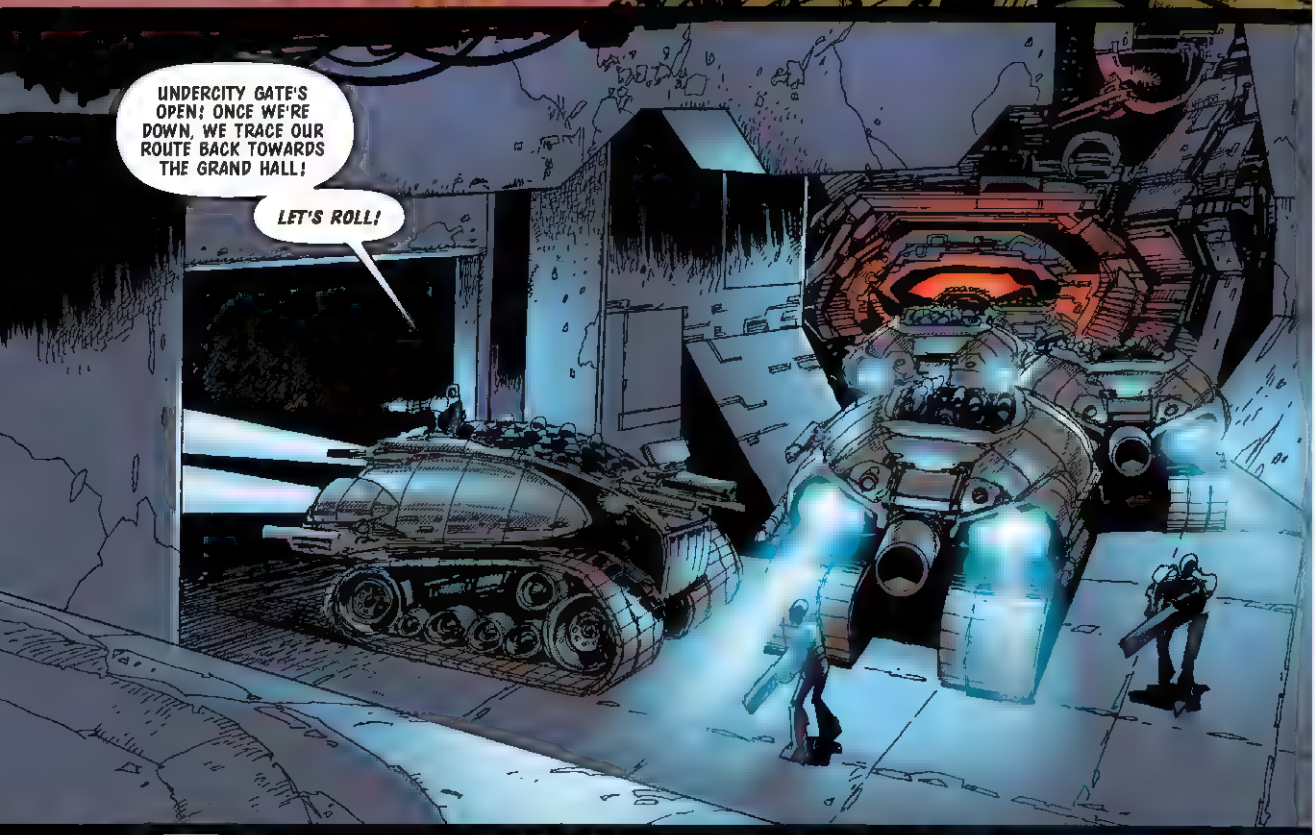

GIANT, IF YOU CAN HEAR ME -- DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I'M GOING TO MAKE IT OUT OF THIS ONE-!
ZZZZZZ ZZZ
NOTHING BUT STATIC!
DREDD! REPORT SITUATION!
REPEAT, WHAT IS YOUR SITUATION?

...WH-WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US?
SHOULD HAVE FIGURED IT OUT BY NOW, SANCHEZ. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A BABY -- ONLY IT'S NOT GOING TO BE THE HUMAN KIND!
THE EGG... YOU MEAN-?
OH GRUD, NO! NO!
GET A GRIP OF YOURSELF! IT'S TOO LATE FOR TEARS! CAN YOU MOVE?

WHAT'S THE POINT? WE'RE GOING TO DIE!
THE POINT IS HOW WE DIE!
HOW VERY ACCOMMODATING! THE GREAT JUDGE DREDD WALKS STRAIGHT INTO THE VERY HELLHOLE I CREATED TO DESTROY HIM AND ALL HIS KIND!
BONES!
YOU...YOU KNOW HIM...?
YOU DON'T FORGET A FACE LIKE THAT, CREEP PULLED A LITTLE STUNT LIKE THIS BEFORE.*
OH, HARDLY! YOU MUST ADMIT, THIS IS EXCEPTIONAL! MY ALIEN FRIENDS ARE...WELL, LIKE NOTHING ON EARTH!
* THARGNOTE: SEE OUT OF THE UNDERCITY - PROGS 1313-1316.
I LOOKED INTO HIM. BORN DAN DAN RIBOSHEVSKY, 2084. MUTANT WITH A PREDISPOSITION TO EVIL. EXILED THAT SAME YEAR -- WITH GOOD REASON.
PURSUED A LIFE OF CRIME AND BLOODSHED ACROSS HALF THE GALAXY. THIRTEEN CURRENT WARRANTS OUT ON HIM.
YOU'VE GOT ME SO WRONG, DREDD! I'M THE VICTIM HERE!
LOOK AT THIS FACE --CAN'T YOU SEE ALL THE HURT? THE SUFFERING?
WHY, IF YOU'D BEEN NICE TO ME, NONE OF THIS NEED EVER HAVE HAPPENED!
YEAH, YOU SHOULDA BEEN NICER TA MR BONES!
AS IT IS, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PAY A HEAVY PRICE...

DAWN—
THE GRAND HALL IS SECURED, MA'AM.
HALL OF JUSTICE
WE'VE SEALED THE FOUNDATION BREACH, BACK-FILLED IT WITH FIFTY TONS OF LIQUID ROCKCRETE. NOTHING'S COMING THROUGH THERE WITHOUT A NUKE BEHIND IT.
WE'VE MOPPED UP THOSE ALIENS THAT DID GET INTO THE BUILDING -- ALTHOUGH NOT WITHOUT HEAVY CASUALTIES.
TEK
ANY WORD FROM DREDD? IT'S BEEN SIX HOURS NOW SINCE HE WENT UNDERGROUND...
STILL NOTHING, I'M AFRAID. WE MAY HAVE TO ASSUME THE WORST, CHIEF JUDGE.
GIANT'S ASSAULT UNIT IS ASSEMBLED AT THE UNDERCITY GATE, MA'AM.
VERY WELL. INFORM GIANT HIS MISSION OBJECTIVE IS TOTAL EXTERMINATION OF THE ALIEN NEST.
FIND THE ONES RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS INFESTATION AND BRING THEM TO JUSTICE -- OR BRING JUSTICE TO THEM!
WE'VE GOT OUR ORDERS! WE'RE GO!

RAD-WAGONS ARE DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND CURSED EARTH FALLOUT STORMS AND ACID RAIN. THINK IT'LL BE PROOF AGAINST ALIEN BLOOD?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, SHELTON!
SECURE THAT NUKE! DON'T WANT ANY PREMATURES!


UNDERCITY GATE'S OPEN! ONCE WE'RE DOWN, WE TRACE OUR ROUTE BACK TOWARDS THE GRAND HALL!
LET'S ROLL!

ONLY THREE OF US LEFT OUT OF THE WHOLE DAMN SQUAD -- SOME LEADER I'VE BEEN!
DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP, CAP. YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WAS UP AGAINST.
AN' DON'T EVEN ASK IF WE WANNA BACK OUT! THIS IS PAYBACK TIME!

ONE ARM FREE! THIS RESIN'S LIKE PLASTEEL !
THOSE TAGS THEY WEAR -- GOT TO CONTAIN SOME KIND OF REPELLENT, KEEPS THE ALIENS OFF
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S GOT THEM SPOOKED--
MY SENTRIES TELL ME THE CAVALRY IS COMING. RATHER A LARGE FORCE, I'M AFRAID -- TOO STRONG TO RESIST.
I REGRET, THEREFORE, I MUST TAKE MY LEAVE.
SUCH A PITY. ALAS, MY HAND WAS TIPPED -- I HAD TO UNLEASH MY LITTLE BEAUTIES BEFORE I WAS READY.
NEVER MIND! AS THEY SAY, HE WHO FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY, LIVES TO KILL JUDGES ANOTHER DAY!
SO YOU JUST WALK AWAY -- AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
GALLING, ISN'T IT? YOUR EVERY INSTINCT CRIES OUT TO KILL ME AND YOU'RE QUITE, QUITE HELPLESS!
BUT NEVER FEAR, I SHALL RETURN! IN THE MEANTIME, LOOK AFTER YOURSELF -- REMEMBER, YOU'RE HANGING THERE FOR TWO NOW!
THINK AGAIN!
SHRRIPPP
GAH! LET GO-!

DAMN YOU, DREDD! YOU'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
WHY SIMPLY LEAVE YOU TO DIE HERE AND THEREBY DENY MYSELF THE PLEASURE OF BLOWING YOUR BRAINS OUT...?
BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, BONES--
LIKE I'M GUESSING THAT TAG WAS THE ONLY THING KEEPING YOU ALIVE DOWN HERE.
M-MY PHEREMONE TAG! HE'S CRUSHED IT-!
B-BACK! G-GET BACK!
PLEASE -- YOU M-MUST RECOGNISE ME!
IT'S ME -- D-DADDY-!
NN AAAAGH

SHHRIPP
TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!
HE'S TEARING FREE-!
KILL HIM!
MANY HAVE TRIED, CREEP--
BDAM BDAM
BUT YOU TWO WON'T BE THE ONES TO DO IT!
RESIN'S ADHERING TO YOUR UNIFORM! SQUEEZE OUT OF IT!
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE HAVE BEFORE...BEFORE THE HATCHING...?
NOT LONG. BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT, SANCHEZ.
TAKE A PHEROMONE TAG-- KEEP THEM OFF OUR BACKS.

WHICH WAY?
BONES AND HIS CREW CAME OUT OF THE LEFT TUNNEL. GOTTA BE WORTH TRYING.
THEY'RE NOT ATTACKING. TAGS MUST BE WORKING.
REASSURING.
RUINS OF THE OLD GRAND CENTRAL STATION UP AHEAD--
LESS THAN A KAY FROM THE GRAND HALL FOUNDATIONS...
PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR THE ANTI-JUDICIAL BRIGADE.
M-MISTER BONES IS DEAD! INCUBUS GOT HIM! W-WE GOTTA SPLIT-!
COOL IT, KNUCKLEHEAD— YOU HEAR SOMETHIN'? KINDA LIKE...*RUMBLING?*
AW, CREM--
JUDGES!

WE'VE BEEN MADE! ZOOK 'EM!
ZOOK
VADOOOM
WE'VE LOST NUMBER TWO WAGON!
ALL UNITS, RETURN FIRE!
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
PAAAGH
VADOOM
K-K-KRUMBLE
MOVE IN!
W-WE'RE DONE FOR!

NO SURRENDER! DEATH OR—
AAAAGH
HELL WITH THIS! I'M OUTTA HERE!
ROUND THEM UP! UNITS FIVE AND SIX, CUT OFF ANY ESCAPE ROUTE!
BRING ME PRISONERS! I WANT SOME ANSWERS HERE!
GIANT
MUTANTS -- MIGHT'VE KNOWN THIS WAS TOO BIG FOR THE LOCALS.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?
PHEROMONE TAG. BREEDERS AT THE XENO-ZOO USE 'EM, MAKES THE ANIMALS THINK YOU'RE ONE OF THEIR OWN.
MUST BE USIN' 'EM TO KEEP THE BUGS OFF.
PALKER
WILSON
COLLECT AS MANY AS YOU CAN. THEY'RE OUR PASSPORT INTO THE ALIENS' NEST.
IF WE CAN FIND IT! MUST BE A THOUSAND MILES OF OLD SUBWAY TUNNELS DOWN THERE...
WON'T GET THE WAGONS UNDERGROUND. HAVE TO GO IN ON FOOT WITH THE MINI-NUKE. I'LL NEED VOLUNTEERS.
COUNT US IN.
YO!

CAUGHT THIS ONE HIDING IN THE RUBBLE.
YOU'VE CAUSED US A LOT OF TROUBLE. I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PUT THINGS RIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO GUIDE US INTO THE NEST.
SCREW YOU, CITY BOY! YOU STINKIN' JUDGES AIN'T FIT TO WIPE MY—
I-I MEAN, OF COURSE, OFFICER! H-HAPPY TO HELP!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT.
SECURE THE TUNNEL EXITS - NOTHING GETS IN OR OUT. IF WE'RE NOT BACK IN TWO HOURS, IT'S BECAUSE WE'RE DEAD.
THE MEKS CARRY THE NUKE -- THAT'S OUR TOP PRIORITY.
THIS WAY...
MAN, JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT THE UNDERCITY COULDN'T GET ANY DARKER AN' NASTIER...
WARM, TOO.
THERE'S WHY-- GEOTHERMAL POWER. WE MUST BE BELOW ONE OF THE POWER TOWERS.
GUESS THE BUGS LIKE IT TROPICAL.

OH GRUD-!
THE THING INSIDE ME... I-I THINK I JUST FELT IT MOVE!
KEEP IT TOGETHER, SANCHEZ. TUNNEL OPENS OUT UP AHEAD, MIGHT BE A WAY OUT...
...OR NOT.
MOTHER OF GRUD-!
LOOKS LIKE WE TOOK A WRONG TURN!

GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF ALIEN QUEEN. I GUESS NOW WE KNOW WHERE ALL THE EGGS ARE COMING FROM!
WATCH YOUR BACK. EVEN PHEROMONE TAGS AND THE EMBRYOS WE'RE CARRYING WON'T KEEP THEM OFF US ONCE WE START BLASTING.
ONCE WE WHAT-?
OUR TIME'S RUNNING OUT, SANCHEZ. BEST WE CAN HOPE TO ACHIEVE NOW - TAKE OUT THE INFESTATION AT SOURCE.
WE MAY NOT BE GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE--
BUT NEITHER IS THIS ABOMINATION!
B'AM B'AM B'AM
B'AM B'AM B'AM
DREDD
HHRRREEEEEEEEE

BDAM
HERE THEY COME! TOO MANY -!
KEEP BLASTING! RAPID FIRE! NOTHING GETS CLOSE!
RRRRRRIPPPPP
BULLETS JUST GETTING THE QUEEN RILED! SHE'S TEARING HERSELF FREE -!
BACK OFF!
THIS PLACE IS AN OLD SUBWAY STATION -- LOOK FOR AN EXIT!
OVER THERE! BUT SEALED OFF WITH RESIN--
SPANNGG
PTANNGG
NOT ANY MORE!
SHATTA
MOVE! I'LL COVER YOU!
THE QUEEEEEEN -!
GET BACK, SANCHEZ! GONNA TRY SOMETHING...

CEILING LOOKS UNSTABLE--
SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO MUCH TO BRING IT DOWN!
KRMMMBLLLLL
YES! SHE'S DOWN-!
BUT NOT OUT! LET'S KEEP MOVING...
THESE THINGS INSIDE US-- THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US ANYWAY... MIGHT AS WELL JUST SHOOT OURSELVES...!
THOUGHT YOU STARTED TO SHOW A LITTLE FIGHT BACK THERE, SANCHEZ! DON'T QUIT ON ME NOW!
FREEZE-!
DREDD-! FIGURED WE'D LOST YOU!
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET, GIANT...
THERE'S A HORDE OF ALIENS ON OUR HEELS-- INCLUDING SOME KIND OF QUEEN, THE EGG-LAYER.
GET YOUR PEOPLE READY.
A QUEEN? THIS COULD BE THE BREAK WE NEED!
TAKE HER OUT, CHANCES ARE WE STOP THIS INFESTATION IN ITS TRACKS!
THAT'S ALL I NEED TO HEAR.
ALL UNITS-- DEFENSIVE PERIMETER! ARM THE MINI-NUKE!
YES, SIR!

UHHHH-!
WE NEED TO GET SANCHEZ TOPSIDE. SHE'S BEEN IMPREGNATED -- DOESN'T HAVE LONG.
YOU AS WELL...?
THAT'S AFFIRMATIVE.
BUT I FIGURE I'LL JUST STICK AROUND 'TIL THIS CASE IS CLOSED -- ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!
YOU FEEL THAT...?
FLOOR'S SHAKING... ALMOST AS IF--
DROKK! ALIEN FRENZY-!
ALL UNITS -- FIRE AT WILL!
B'DA M
B'DA M
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
B'DA M
B'DA M
HSSSSSSSSS
THE QUEEN-!
MECHANISMO UNITS -- TAKE HER OUT!
ILLEGAL ALIEN -- CEASE AND DESIST IMMEDIATELY!
RETURN TO YOUR HIVE AND AWAIT NUCLEAR STERILIZATION!
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
THIS IS YOUR ONLY WARN—URK!
SLISHHH

ASSAULTING A JUDGE UNIT IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE!
SWUNKK
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!
FUDDA FUDDA FUDDA
DEAzzzTHHHH
ZZYZTEMM
THAT MECH WAS CARRYING THE NUKE! WE'VE NO WAY OF STERILIZING THE NEST--
WRONG, GIANT...
HOW ABOUT A LAVA BATH?
CAN'T BE DONE! THOSE TUBES ARE REINFORCED PLASTEEL -- EVEN HI-EX WON'T BUST EM!
GOT TO TRY SOMETHING! NOT GOING TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME!
GET YOUR PEOPLE OUT OF HERE! THAT'S MY LAST ORDER! GO!

WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE, SANCHEZ? I GAVE THE ORDER TO PULL OUT!
MED BAY'S FULL, SIR!
WE'RE BOTH CARRYING A DEATH SENTENCE -- MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN FIGHTING!
LIKE YOU SAID, IF I COULDN'T ACT LIKE A JUDGE, AT LEAST I CAN DIE LIKE ONE!
GOOD FOR YOU, SANCHEZ!
NOW HIT IT!
FULL AUTO!
NO GOOD! SHOTS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF--!
PTOOOW
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT...
GAME OVER!

FIGURED OUT A WAY, DREDD!
PACKER! WHAT THE HELL-?
COME ON, YOU ALIEN FREAKS! COME TO MOMMA!
WELL I'M UP TO THIS-!
BLAM
PACKER, DON'T-!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DREDD! I'VE GOT THIS COMING! NEARLY A WHOLE DAMN VERMINATOR TEAM DEAD BECAUSE I WASN'T UP TO THE JOB!

VADOOOM
SHE DID IT! THE ALIEN BLOOD — EATING INTO THE LAVA TUBE--
THAT'LL DO IT!
SO LONG, DREDD! IT'S BEEN AN HONOUR--!
TOO SOON FOR GOODBYES, SANCHEZ! MIGHT AS WELL PLAY THIS OUT TO THE END!
PFAM
HOLD ON TIGHT!

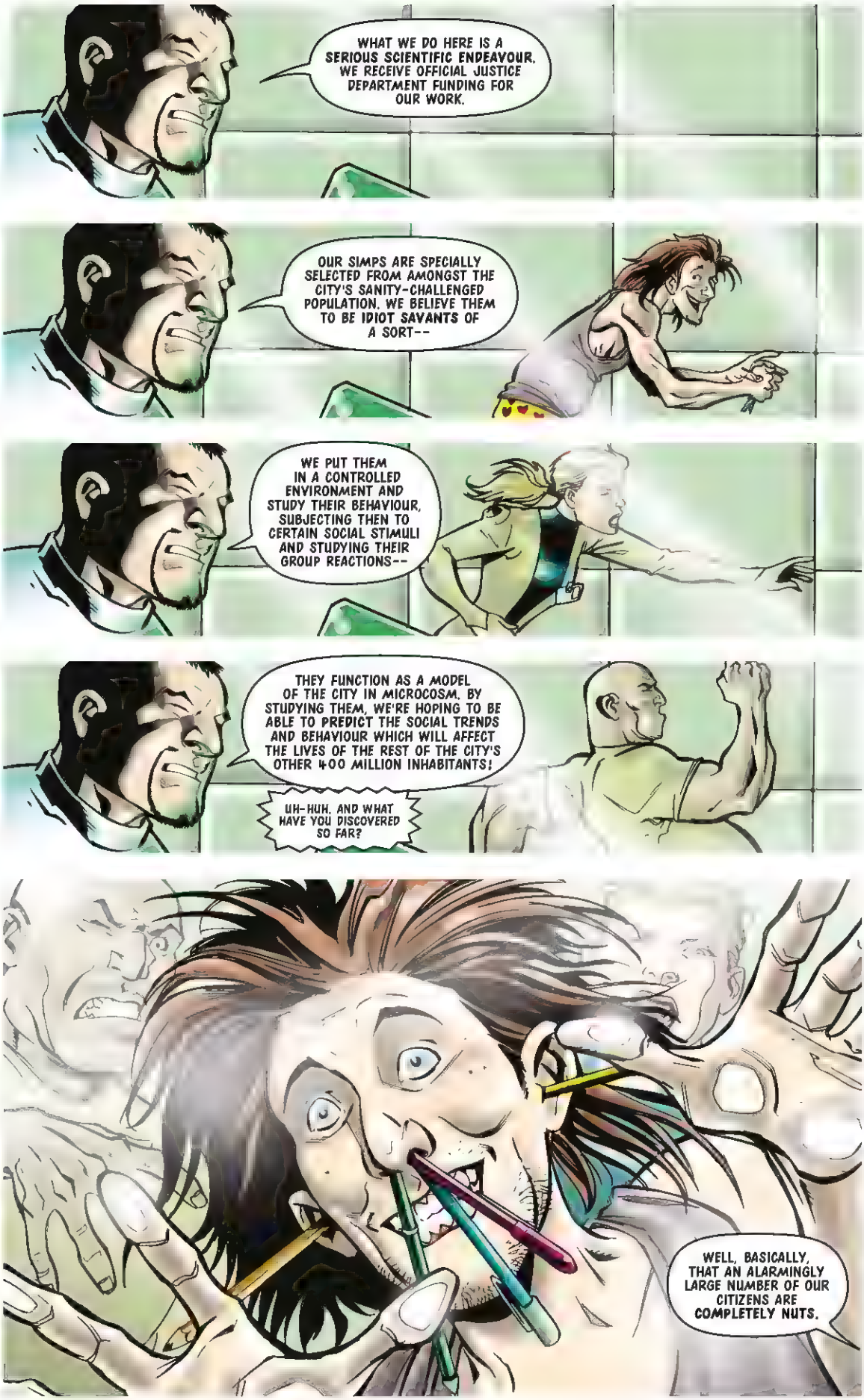
KEEP MOVING! GOT TO REACH GIANT'S TEAM BEFORE THE LAVA CATCHES UP WITH US...
AFTER THAT, IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S PROBLEM!
DREDD-!
ALIEN NEST'S INCINERATED -- BUT THE LAVA'S STILL RISING! GET THESE WAGONS ROLLING!
GIANT
PACKER — THE CAPTAIN -- SHE WENT BACK IN THERE...
I'M SORRY. SHE WON'T BE COMING BACK.
SHE... SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS A FAILURE. SHE WANTED TO DIE.
SHE GAVE UP HER LIFE FOR THE CITY. NO ONE COULD HAVE DONE MORE.
SHE WILL BE REMEMBERED.
UNNHHH!
THEY'RE CARRYING INCUBUS, DAMMIT! LET'S GO!
GIANT

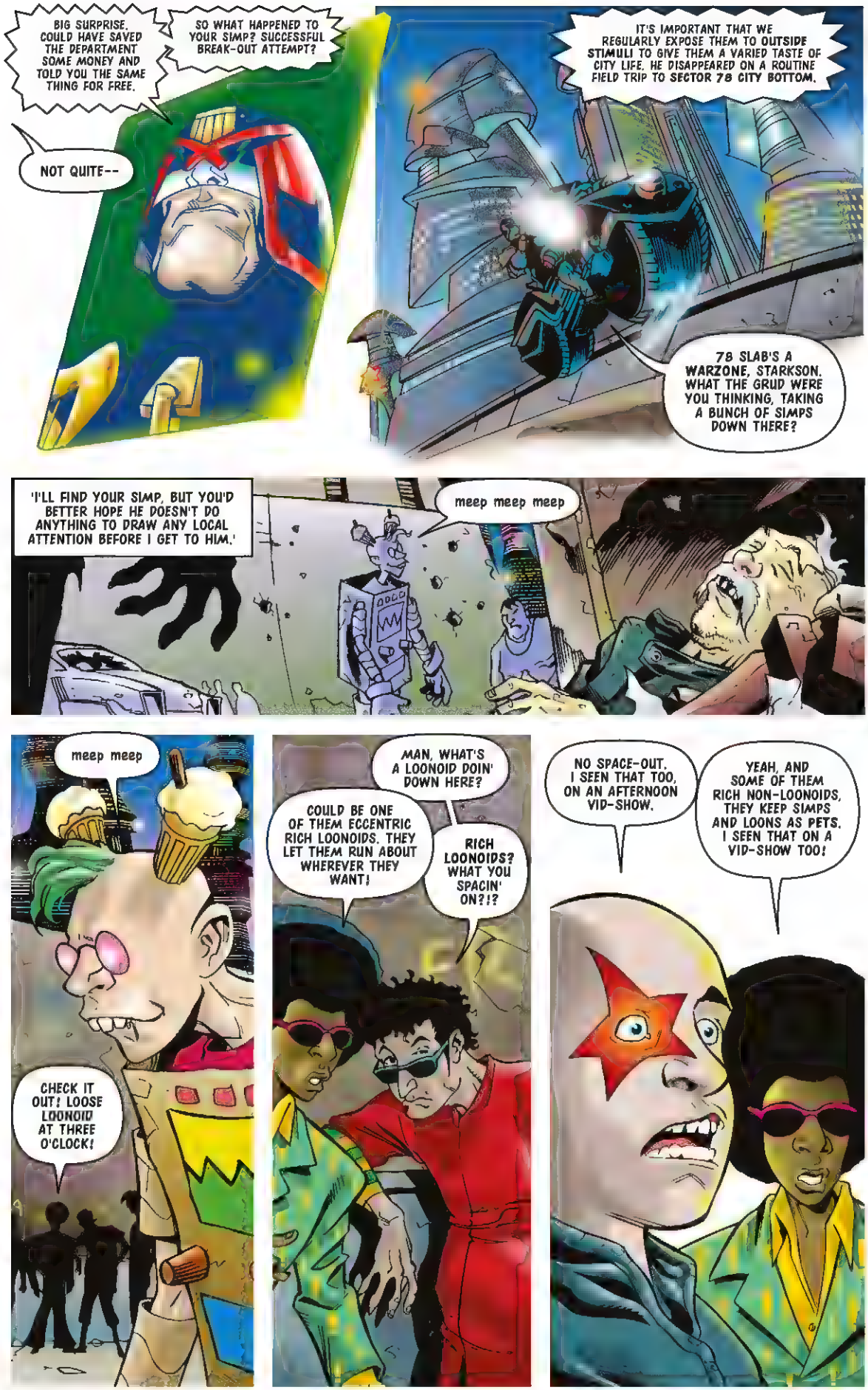
A WEEK HAS PASSED SINCE A RUPTURED POWER TOWER LAVA TUBE UNLEASHED A TORRENT OF MOLTEN LAVA JUST A STONE'S THROW FROM THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE ITSELF!
BEFORE AUTOMATIC SAFETY VALVES COULD SHUT OFF THE LEAK, HALF A MILLION CITIZENS HAD TO BE EVACUATED--
--INCLUDING THE RESIDENTS OF BELEAGUERED HARRY DEAN STANTON BLOCK, NOW RENAMED THE STANTON MEMORIAL VOLCANO.
THE GOOD NEWS -- IF ANY GOOD CAN BE TAKEN FROM THIS HORRENDOUS DISASTER-- IS THAT AFTER EXTENSIVE SEARCHES OF THE UNDERCITY, NO REMAINING TRACE OF THE ALIEN MENACE HAS BEEN FOUND
HALL OF JUSTICE
TO THINK OF THOSE THINGS LIVING INSIDE US... IT MAKES ME SHUDDER!
NOT AMONG MY TOP TEN EXPERIENCES EITHER.
ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT, SANCHEZ -- AFTER THIS, THE JOB CAN ONLY GET BETTER.
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT -- ABOUT THE WAY I ACTED. PUTTING YOUR LIFE IN DANGER...
I... I DON'T THINK I'M CUT OUT FOR THE STREETS.
THAT'S YOUR CHOICE.
IF YOU WANT MY OPINION, YOU FACED YOUR FEAR, KEPT YOUR HEAD UNDER THE MOST EXTREME CIRCUMSTANCES.
I'D SAY STICK WITH IT. YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A DAMN FINE JUDGE.
YOU...YOU MEAN THAT?
I DO.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO...

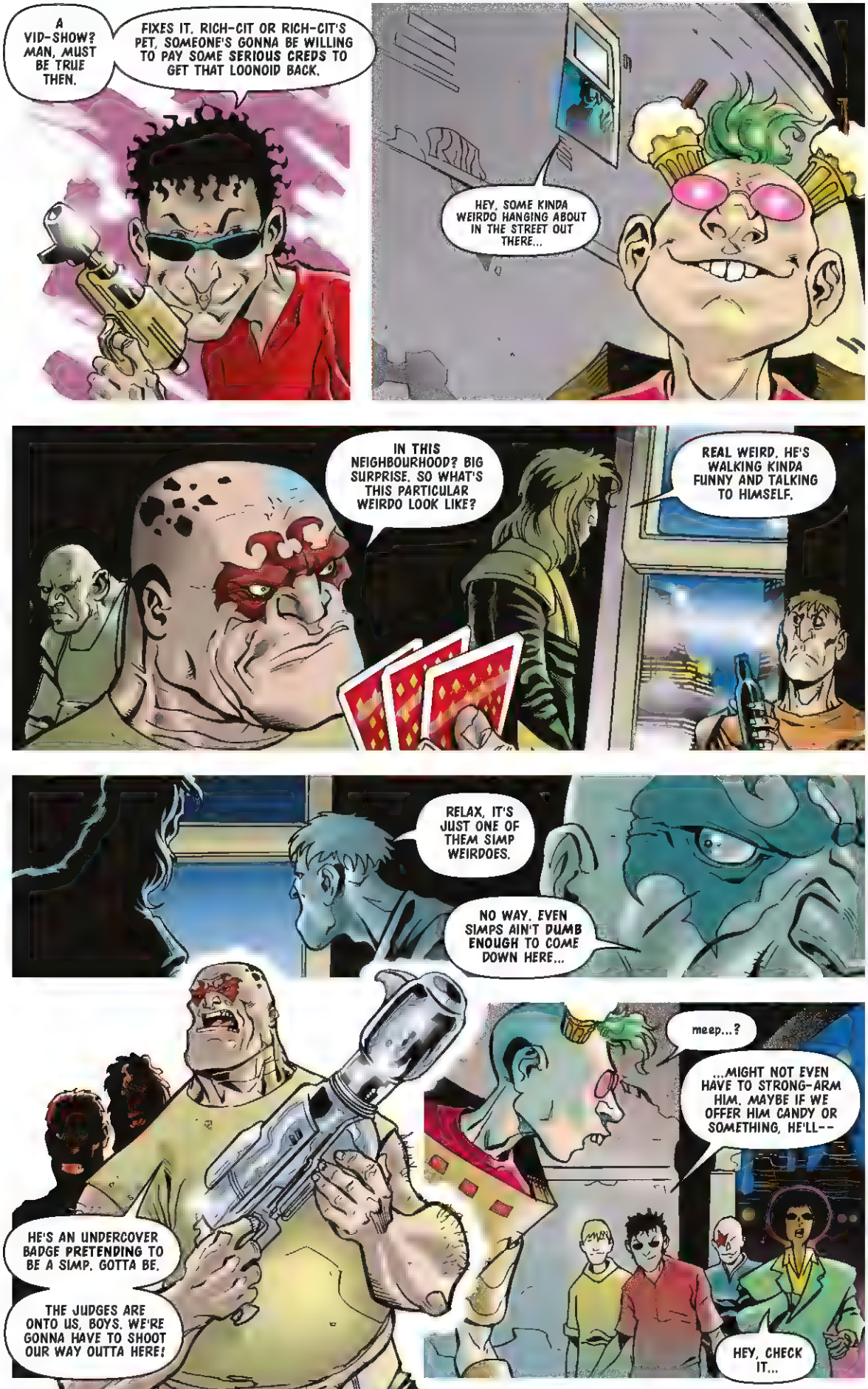
COME TO SAY HELLO TO YOUR BABY, DREDD?
THEY TOLD ME YOU'D SURGICALLY REMOVED THE EMBRYOS.
WITH BARELY SECONDS TO SPARE.
TOO BAD WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR BRUBAKER... BUT WHAT WE LEARNED FROM HIM SAVED YOUR LIVES.
INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT? LITTLE TYKES GREW TO FULL SIZE IN A MATTER OF HOURS. THEIR BIOLOGY IS UNLIKE ANYTHING WE'VE EVER SEEN. THE THINGS WE CAN LEARN FROM THEM--
I DON'T THINK SO.
I'VE ALREADY LEARNED ALL I NEED TO KNOW!
DREDD, NO-!
ARE YOU CRAZY, DREDD? FOR GRUD'S SAKE, WHY...?
BENSON
DREDD
WHAT CAN I TELL YOU, BENSON...
GUESS I'M JUST NOT THE MOTHERLY TYPE!

THIRTEEN, FOURTEEN... COME ALONG, EVERYONE, THE DRIVER'S WAITING... FIFTEEN, SIXTEEN, SEVENTEEN...YES, MARVIN, I LIKE YOUR NEW HAT, NOW GET ON THE BUS WITH THE OTHERS...EIGHTEEN, NINETEEN...
THERE, NINETEEN, THAT SHOULD BE --WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S NOT RIGHT...
OH GRUD, HAS ANYONE SEEN WHAT HAPPENED TO HOABY?
...BETTER THINGS TO DO, STARKSON. TRY THE MISSING CITS BUREAU. THEY'VE GOT A WHOLE SUB-DEPARTMENT DEALING WITH LOST SIMP CASES.
HE'S NOT JUST ANY KIND OF NORMAL SIMP, DREDD--
--HE'S OUR STAR PUPIL HERE AT THE P.O.C. UNIT, AND IT'S VITAL TO OUR WORK THAT WE GET HIM BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
P.O.C.? YOU MEAN--

>sigh< YES, I MEAN THE SIMP TANK.
ALTHOUGH, REALLY, WE HERE PREFER TO CALL IT BY ITS PROPER TITLE, THE POPULATION OBSERVATION AND CONTROL UNIT.
AND IT'S NOT JUST SIMPS WE USE. OH NO, WE'RE NOT PREJUDICED. KOOKS, LOONS, FEEBS, NUMPTS AND SPUDHEADS, WE'VE GOT 'EM ALL.


WHAT WE DO HERE IS A SERIOUS SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVOUR. WE RECEIVE OFFICIAL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FUNDING FOR OUR WORK.
OUR SIMPS ARE SPECIALLY SELECTED FROM AMONGST THE CITY'S SANITY-CHALLENGED POPULATION. WE BELIEVE THEM TO BE IDIOT SAVANTS OF A SORT--
WE PUT THEM IN A CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT AND STUDY THEIR BEHAVIOUR, SUBJECTING THEN TO CERTAIN SOCIAL STIMULI AND STUDYING THEIR GROUP REACTIONS--
THEY FUNCTION AS A MODEL OF THE CITY IN MICROCOSM. BY STUDYING THEM, WE'RE HOPING TO BE ABLE TO PREDICT THE SOCIAL TRENDS AND BEHAVIOUR WHICH WILL AFFECT THE LIVES OF THE REST OF THE CITY'S OTHER 400 MILLION INHABITANTS!
UH-HUH. AND WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED SO FAR?
WELL, BASICALLY, THAT AN ALARMINGLY LARGE NUMBER OF OUR CITIZENS ARE COMPLETELY NUTS.


BIG SURPRISE. COULD HAVE SAVED THE DEPARTMENT SOME MONEY AND TOLD YOU THE SAME THING FOR FREE.
SO WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SIMP? SUCCESSFUL BREAK-OUT ATTEMPT?
NOT QUITE--
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE REGULARLY EXPOSE THEM TO OUTSIDE STIMULI TO GIVE THEM A VARIED TASTE OF CITY LIFE. HE DISAPPEARED ON A ROUTINE FIELD TRIP TO SECTOR 78 CITY BOTTOM.
78 SLAB'S A WARZONE, STARKSON. WHAT THE GRUD WERE YOU THINKING, TAKING A BUNCH OF SIMPS DOWN THERE?
'I'LL FIND YOUR SIMP, BUT YOU'D BETTER HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING TO DRAW ANY LOCAL ATTENTION BEFORE I GET TO HIM.'
meep meep meep
meep meep
CHECK IT OUT! LOOSE LOONOID AT THREE O'CLOCK!
MAN, WHAT'S A LOONOID DOIN' DOWN HERE?
COULD BE ONE OF THEM ECCENTRIC RICH LOONOIDS. THEY LET THEM RUN ABOUT WHEREVER THEY WANT!
RICH LOONOIDS? WHAT YOU SPACIN' ON?!?
NO SPACE-OUT. I SEEN THAT TOO, ON AN AFTERNOON VID-SHOW.
YEAH, AND SOME OF THEM RICH NON-LOONOIDS, THEY KEEP SIMPS AND LOONS AS PETS. I SEEN THAT ON A VID-SHOW TOO!


A VID-SHOW? MAN, MUST BE TRUE THEN.
FIXES IT. RICH-CIT OR RICH-CIT'S PET, SOMEONE'S GONNA BE WILLING TO PAY SOME SERIOUS CREDS TO GET THAT LOONOID BACK.
HEY, SOME KINDA WEIRDO HANGING ABOUT IN THE STREET OUT THERE...
IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD? BIG SURPRISE. SO WHAT'S THIS PARTICULAR WEIRDO LOOK LIKE?
REAL WEIRD. HE'S WALKING KINDA FUNNY AND TALKING TO HIMSELF.
RELAX, IT'S JUST ONE OF THEM SIMP WEIRDOES.
NO WAY. EVEN SIMPS AIN'T DUMB ENOUGH TO COME DOWN HERE...
meep...?
...MIGHT NOT EVEN HAVE TO STRONG-ARM HIM. MAYBE IF WE OFFER HIM CANDY OR SOMETHING, HE'LL--
HEY, CHECK IT...
HE'S AN UNDERCOVER BADGE PRETENDING TO BE A SIMP. GOTTA BE.
THE JUDGES ARE ONTO US, BOYS. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUTTA HERE!

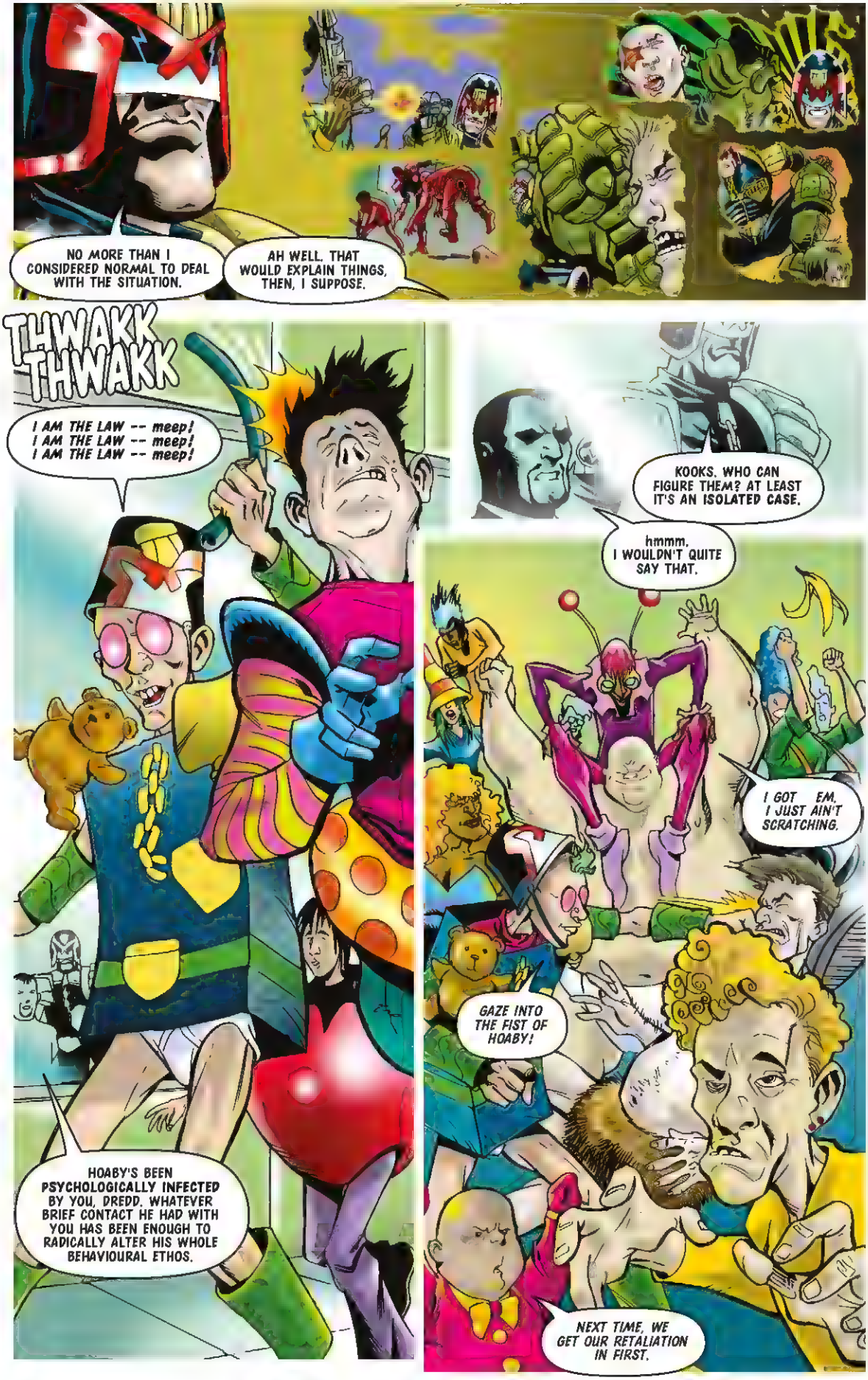
SOME BUNCH OF OLD DUDES PACKING HEAT!
meep meep?
POGS MUST BE TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON OUR KIDNAP GIG. WASTE 'EM!
BAM!
BAM!
meeeeeeep!
LOOK OUT, HE'S GOT MORE WALLY SQUAD BACK-UP!
BUT, ELMO, THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF DUMB JUVE GANGBANGERS!
DROKKIN' JUDGES! I SWEAR THEY MAKE 'EM YOUNGER EVERY YEAR!
KABOOOM
DREDD -- CONTROL. GUNFIGHT IN PROGRESS, GRINDLEY STREET AT ROYLE. SPY-IN-THE SKY SHOWS PARTICIPANT POSSIBLY MATCHING THE DESCRIPTION OF YOUR MISSING SIMP...

SOME PINHEAD-LOOKING GOMER ALL DRESSED UP FOR HALLOWEEN AND JUST ASKING TO BE A CRIME-VICTIM STAT BEFORE THE END OF THE NIGHT.
THAT SOUND LIKE THE GIMP YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?
THAT'S SIMP, CONTROL.
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE?
APPARENTLY.
ASK SOME EGGHEAD CALLED STARKSON DOWN AT KOOK CONTROL. HE'S A REAL EXPERT ON THE SUBJECT.
BETTER TELL HIM I'VE FOUND HIS MISSING SIMP TOO.
WILCO, DREDD. ANY BACK-UP REQUIRED?
YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY, CONTROL?
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
WOO-WOOS COMIN'! SERIOUS VID-ALERT -- IT'S THE DREDD-HEAD!
THE DREDD-HEAD! MAN, HE NUKE-BOMB OVERKILL!
GOT THAT RIGHT, PUNKS.

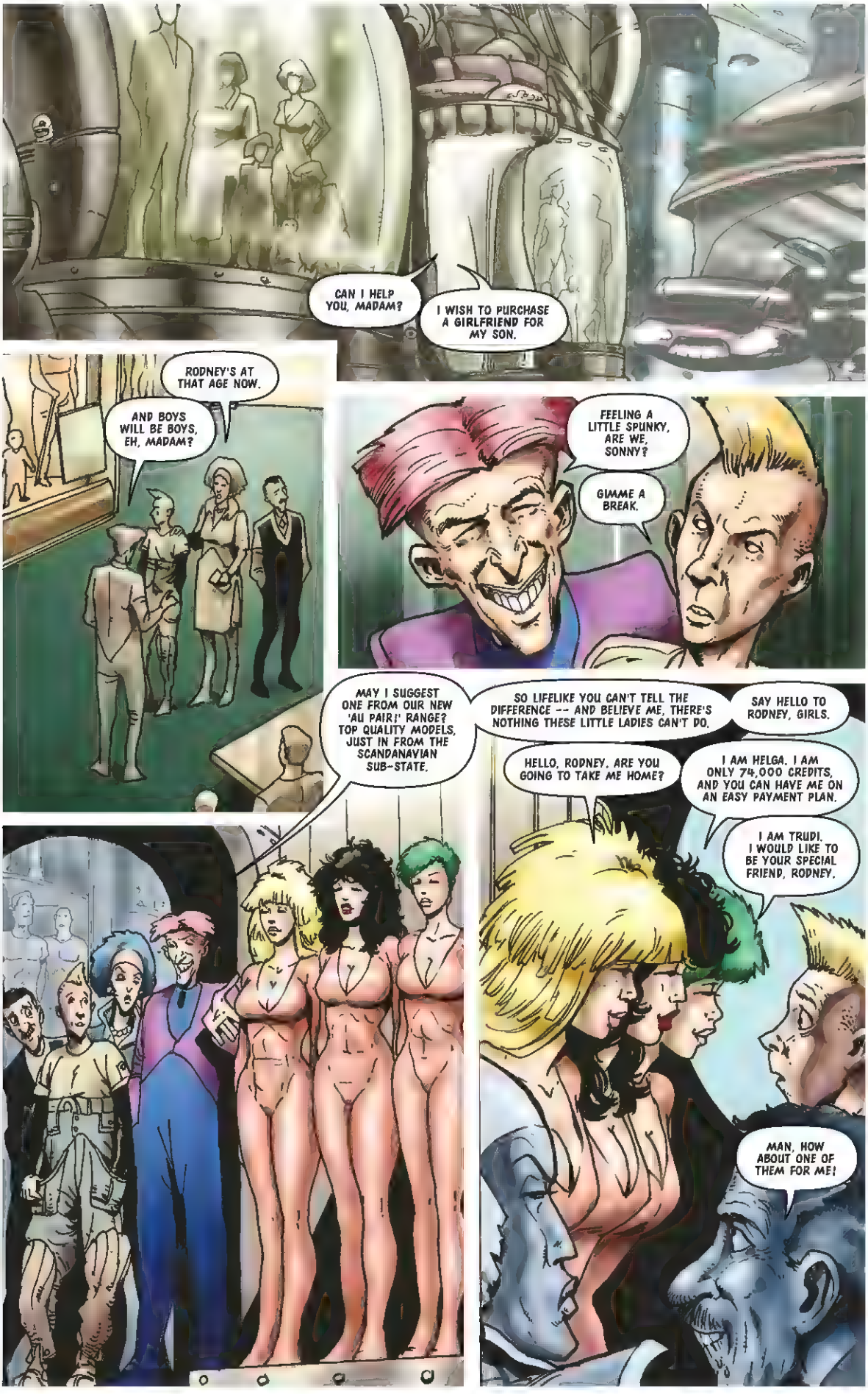
KRAK
BWAAMMM
NNGGG
KRUNCH
MEEEP?

BLAM
OOOOF!
MEEE-EEEEP!
WHAPP

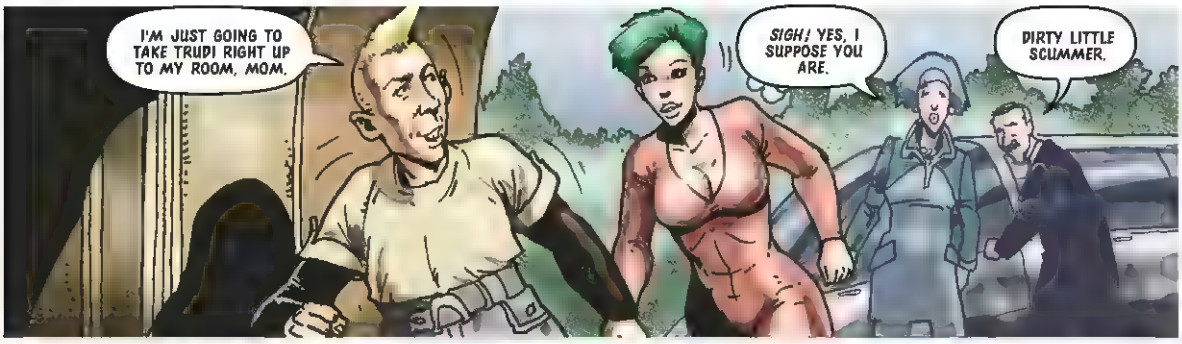
MAN, THE DREDD-HEAD -- HE TOTALLY NUKE-BOMB OVERKILL!
AND THEY SAY EDUCATION STANDARDS AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE.
meep! meep! meep!
CONTROL -- DREDD. MISSING SIMP IS NOW SECURED.
CAREFUL, DREDD. FILES SAY HE'S HARMLESS, BUT WHO KNOWS, WITH THESE WEIRDOES? BEST NOT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES...
WILCO, CONTROL.
OKAY, KOOK. FUN'S OVER, TIME TO GO HOME NOW.
ONE WARNING, AND ONE WARNING ONLY. STAR SIMP OR NOT, YOU MESS UP THE SEAT LEATHER, AND IT'S CUBE-TIME FOR SURE.
Revue
IT IS SEVERAL DAYS LATER BEFORE DREDD IS CALLED BACK TO THE SIMP TANK --
SIMP TANK
...BROUGHT YOUR SIMP BACK IN ONE PIECE, STARKSON. DON'T TELL ME HE'S GONE AWOL AGAIN?
HOABY'S FINE, DREDD, BUT HIS BEHAVIOUR HAS BEEN A LITTLE...ERRATIC SINCE HIS RETURN.
LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING...WAS HE IN ANY WAY EXPOSED TO ANY VIOLENT SOCIAL STIMULI?


NO MORE THAN I CONSIDERED NORMAL TO DEAL WITH THE SITUATION.
AH WELL. THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THINGS, THEN, I SUPPOSE.
THWAKK THWAKK
I AM THE LAW -- meep! I AM THE LAW -- meep! I AM THE LAW -- meep!
HOABY'S BEEN PSYCHOLOGICALLY INFECTED BY YOU, DREDD. WHATEVER BRIEF CONTACT HE HAD WITH YOU HAS BEEN ENOUGH TO RADICALLY ALTER HIS WHOLE BEHAVIOURAL ETHOS.
KOOKS. WHO CAN FIGURE THEM? AT LEAST IT'S AN ISOLATED CASE.
hmmm. I WOULDN'T QUITE SAY THAT.
I GOT EM. I JUST AIN'T SCRATCHING.
GAZE INTO THE FIST OF HOABY!
NEXT TIME, WE GET OUR RETALIATION IN FIRST.

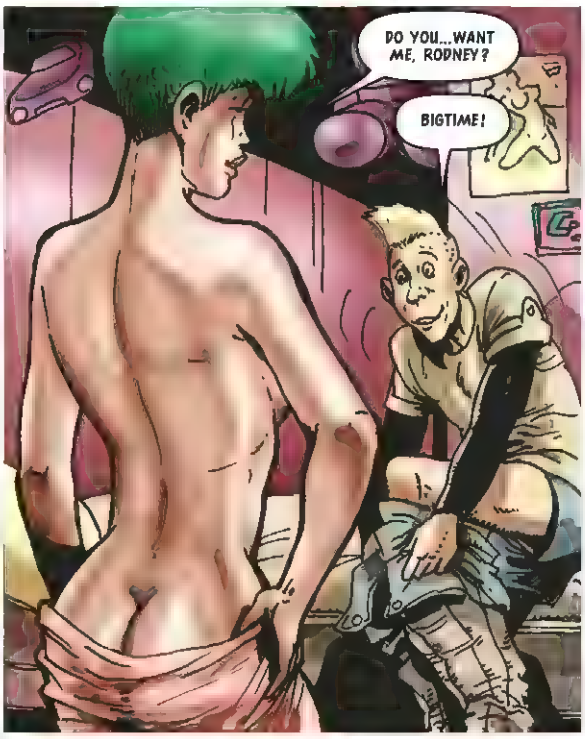
SO MUCH FOR YOUR 'SERIOUS SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVOUR IN A CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT'.
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT AT FIRST TOO, BUT THEN WE TOOK A SECOND LOOK AT THE SITUATION...
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO RECREATE THE CITY IN MICROCOSM HERE, BUT WHAT WE'VE BEEN LACKING ALL ALONG WERE THE ELEMENTS OF RANDOM BRUTAL VIOLENCE AND HARSH JUDICIAL SANCTIONS THAT TYPIFY THE LIVES OF SO MANY CITIZENS!
YOU MEAN CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.
meeep?
EXACTLY! BY INCLUDING THESE FACTORS, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PREDICT THE CITIZENS' BEHAVIOUR WITH A FAR GREATER DEGREE OF ACCURACY!
OF COURSE, IT MIGHT TAKE YEARS. WE'LL HAVE TO RE-EXAMINE ALL OUR CURRENT PSYCHOLOGICAL MODELS, AND--
THEN I'LL SAVE YOU SOME TIME.
YOU'LL DO ALL YOUR STUDIES AND WRITE YOUR REPORTS AND DRAW UP YOUR CONCLUSIONS, AND YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'LL FIND IN THE END?
THAT, BASICALLY, THIS WHOLE CITY'S JUST ONE BIG OPEN-AIR NUTHOUSE.
GOOD LUCK WITH THE RESEARCH, STARKSON. BE SURE TO LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU MAKE THAT BIG BREAKTHROUGH...


CAN I HELP YOU, MADAM?
I WISH TO PURCHASE A GIRLFRIEND FOR MY SON.
RODNEY'S AT THAT AGE NOW.
AND BOYS WILL BE BOYS, EH, MADAM?
FEELING A LITTLE SPUNKY, ARE WE, SONNY?
GIMME A BREAK.
MAY I SUGGEST ONE FROM OUR NEW 'AU PAIR!' RANGE? TOP QUALITY MODELS, JUST IN FROM THE SCANDANAVIAN SUB-STATE.
SO LIFELIKE YOU CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE -- AND BELIEVE ME, THERE'S NOTHING THESE LITTLE LADIES CAN'T DO.
SAY HELLO TO RODNEY, GIRLS.
HELLO, RODNEY. ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE ME HOME?
I AM HELGA. I AM ONLY 74,000 CREDITS, AND YOU CAN HAVE ME ON AN EASY PAYMENT PLAN.
I AM TRUDI. I WOULD LIKE TO BE YOUR SPECIAL FRIEND, RODNEY.
MAN, HOW ABOUT ONE OF THEM FOR ME!

HERE WE HAVE THE PERSONALITY MODULATOR. JUST LOAD IN YOUR OWN REQUIREMENTS AND CREATE YOUR PERFECT PARTNER.
YOU CAN HAVE 'EM SMART, YOU CAN HAVE 'EM SWEET, YOU CAN HAVE 'EM PRIM, YOU CAN HAVE 'EM SAUCY, YOU CAN HAVE 'EM HOT AND LUSTY.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, SONNY? HOT AND LUSTY? YOU WANT HER CRAWLING ALL OVER YOU, BEGGING FOR IT, SLAVERING FOR IT!?
OH TAKE ME, TAKE ME NOW!
OH WOW!
PERHAPS YOU'D CARE TO TAKE ONE INTO THE BOOTH AND...SEE IF SHE SUITS? WOULD YOU LIKE THAT, RODNEY? EH?
Y-YOU BET!
YOU WILL NOT!
I THINK WE'VE SEEN QUITE ENOUGH! THE THINGS A MOTHER HAS TO DO FOR HER SON THESE DAYS --
STILL, ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN HIM GETTING SOME REAL GIRL IN TROUBLE -- OR WORSE, PICKING UP SOME DREADFUL DISEASE!
WELL, GO ON, RODNEY, YOU'D BETTER CHOOSE ONE.
UH... UH... IT'S SO HARD...
TRUDI...I'D LIKE TRUDI!
I AM GOING TO MAKE YOU SO HAPPY, RODNEY!
THAT WILL BE 79,995, PLUS TAX. WOULD MADAM LIKE TRUDI DELIVERED OR WILL YOU TAKE HER WITH YOU?
THIS IS A LOVELY HOUSE YOU HAVE, MRS MURCHISON.
THANK YOU, TRUDI. WE LIKE IT.
MOM WON MEGALOT. 365 MIL.

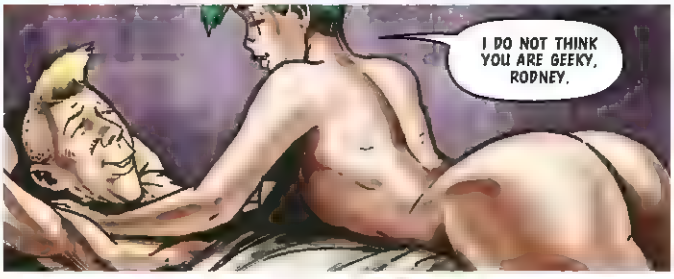

I'M JUST GOING TO TAKE TRUDI RIGHT UP TO MY ROOM, MOM.
SIGH! YES, I SUPPOSE YOU ARE.
DIRTY LITTLE SCUMMER.

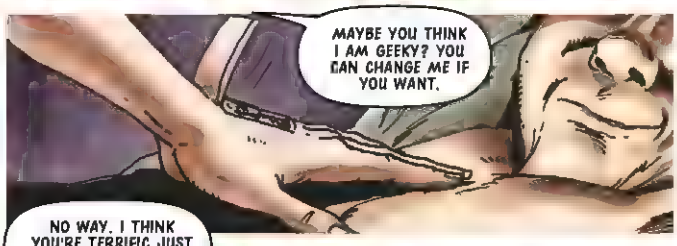
OH, BOY, THAT GREASEBALL IN THE SHOP WASN'T LYING...!

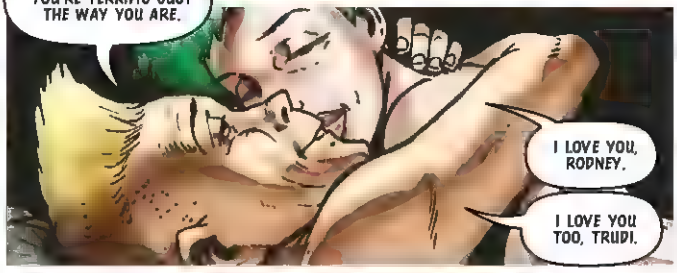

DO YOU...WANT ME, RODNEY?
BIGTIME!

ohhhhh! ohhhHHH!
OH, RODNEY! RODNEY!

THAT WAS GREAT! YOU'RE THE BEST PRESENT I EVER HAD, TRUDI!
DOES IT NOT BOTHER YOU THAT I AM A ROBOT?
NAH...WHY SHOULD IT? YOU'RE AS GOOD AS ANY REAL GIRLFRIEND.
ANYWAY, I DON'T GET ON THAT GOOD WITH GIRLS. THEY THINK I'M GEEKY.

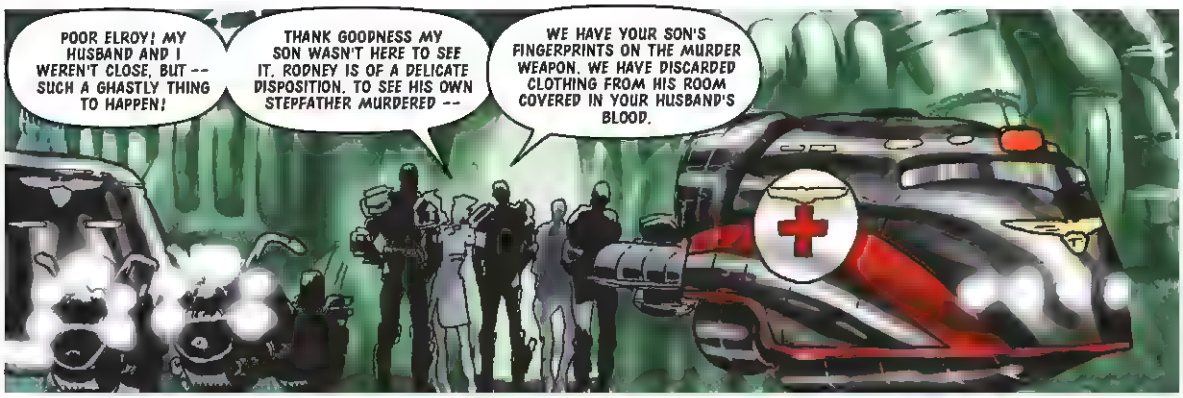

I DO NOT THINK YOU ARE GEEKY, RODNEY.

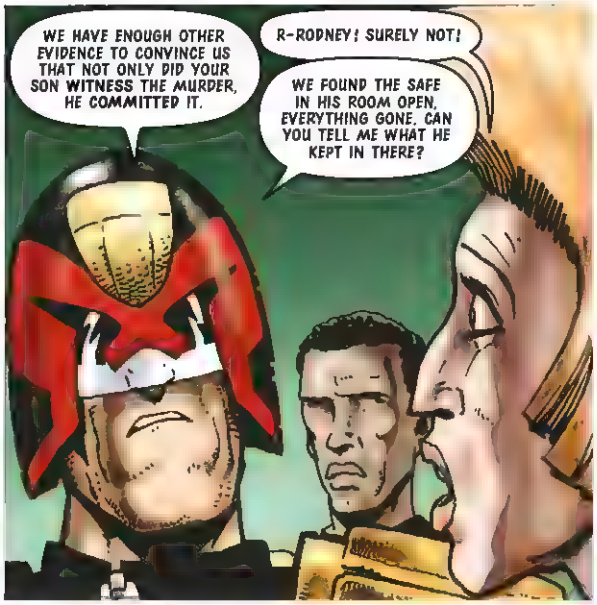

MAYBE YOU THINK I AM GEEKY? YOU CAN CHANGE ME IF YOU WANT.


NO WAY. I THINK YOU'RE TERRIFIC JUST THE WAY YOU ARE.
I LOVE YOU, RODNEY.
I LOVE YOU TOO, TRUDI.

MOM, CAN I HAVE A THOUSAND CREDS TO BUY TRUDI A DRESS FOR THE PROM?
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE TAKING SOMEONE FROM SCHOOL, DEAR. THAT FLOTILLA MITCHELL IS VERY NICE.
GIMME A BREAK. FLOTILLA WOULDN'T EVEN SPIT IN MY Us. ANYWAY, WHY WOULD I WANT ANYONE ELSE? TRUDI'S MY GIRLFRIEND
HE SPENDS ALL HIS TIME WITH HER NOW. I WONDER IF WE'VE DONE THE RIGHT THING
YOU BOUGHT IT, ALICE.
HE SHOULD OUT MEETING REAL GIRLS, FORMING PROPER RELATIONSHIPS. TO BE INFATUATED WITH A ROBOT -- IT'S JUST NOT NATURAL
LOT LESS TROUBLE THAN THE REAL THING, IF YOU ASK ME. PROBABLY BETTER IN THE SACK TOO.
THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF COMMENT I'D EXPECT FROM YOU.
ALL ALONE, DOLL?
RODNEY IS AT SCHOOL. I AM WATCHING HIS FAVOURITE VID SHOWS SO THAT I WILL BE ABLE TO PLEASE HIM BY DISCUSSING THEM INTELLIGENTLY.
YOU CAN PLEASE ME FOR A CHANGE, DOLL! WHILE THE WIFE'S AT THE SALON YOU CAN GIVE ME A LITTLE OF WHAT YOU'VE BEEN GIVIN' HIM!
I AM RODNEY'S GIRLFRIEND, MR MURCHISON. PLEASE, YOU MUST NOT ASK ME TO DO SUCH THINGS.
SWUNK
DON'T GIMME THAT! YOU'RE A DROID, YOU'LL DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD!
YOU HURT ME!
THAT'S ENOUGH TO HAVE YOU SCRAPPED! BY GRUD, THAT'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN UNLESS YOU START PLAYING BALL!
HE DID WHAAAAT?

WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HIM?
HE SAID HE WOULD HAVE ME SCRAPPED. I KNEW THAT WOULD BREAK YOUR HEART. I HAD TO OBEY HIM.
ANYWAY, WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IT IS YOU I WANT, RODNEY. YOU ARE THE BEST! TAKE ME, RODNEY! I AM A BEAST FOR YOU!
STOP IT! THIS ISN'T THE TIME! THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU!
HE'S BEEN MESSING WITH YOUR CONTROLS! HE'S JAMMED THEM!
BE MY STALLION, RODNEY!
STOP IT!
YOU BASTARD!
YOU HAD NO RIGHT! SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND!
THERE'S PLENTY TO GO ROUND, KID. SO GET USED TO IT. FROM NOW ON I'M GONNA BE TAKING A PIECE OF THE ACTION.
AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU YOU'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS TO YOUR MOTHER.
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM ANYWAY? IT'S JUST A FREAKIN' ROBOT.
SHE'S NOT JUST A ROBOT!
THUDDA THUDDA
AND YOU'RE NEVER GONNA LAY YOUR FILTHY HANDS ON HER AGAIN!


POOR ELROY! MY HUSBAND AND I WEREN'T CLOSE, BUT -- SUCH A GHASTLY THING TO HAPPEN!
THANK GOODNESS MY SON WASN'T HERE TO SEE IT. RODNEY IS OF A DELICATE DISPOSITION. TO SEE HIS OWN STEPFATHER MURDERED --
WE HAVE YOUR SON'S FINGERPRINTS ON THE MURDER WEAPON. WE HAVE DISCARDED CLOTHING FROM HIS ROOM COVERED IN YOUR HUSBAND'S BLOOD.

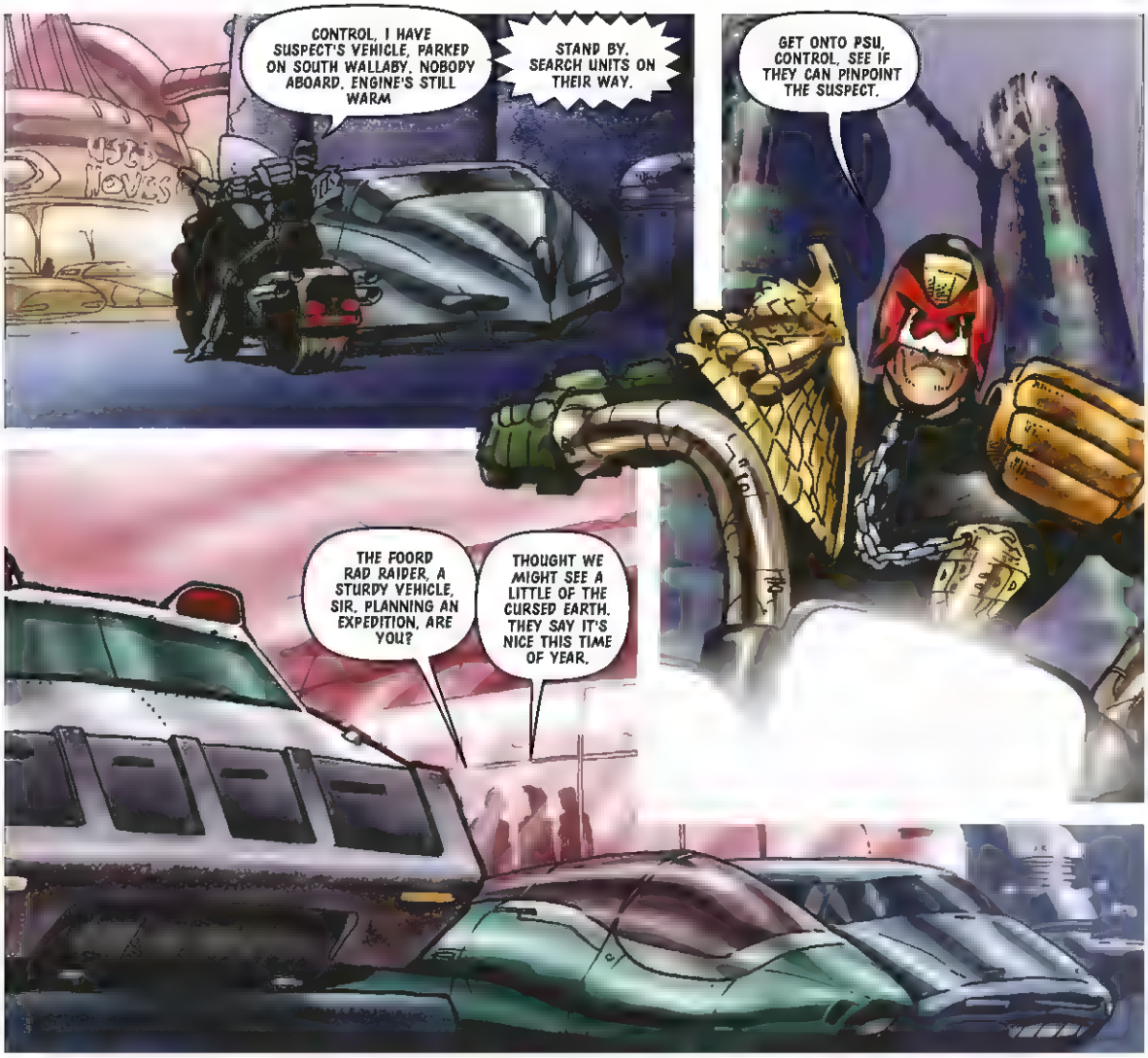

WE HAVE ENOUGH OTHER EVIDENCE TO CONVINCE US THAT NOT ONLY DID YOUR SON WITNESS THE MURDER, HE COMMITTED IT.
R-RODNEY! SURELY NOT!
WE FOUND THE SAFE IN HIS ROOM OPEN, EVERYTHING GONE. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HE KEPT IN THERE?

HIS PASSPORT, CREDIT CARDS -- MAYBE A HUNDRED THOUSAND IN PAYCARDS.
A HUNDRED THOUSAND?
HE WAS SAVING FOR A NEW HOVERCAR.
WE ARE VERY, VERY RICH, YOU KNOW.

MRS MURCHISON, WE FOUND GIRL'S CLOTHING AND COSMETICS IN RODNEY'S ROOM. WAS YOUR SON A TRANSVESTITE?
GOODNESS ME, NO. THOSE BELONG TO TRUDI
TRUDI?
RODNEY'S GIRLFRIEND. WE BOUGHT HER FOR HIM LAST BIRTHDAY.
YOU BOUGHT HER?
A ROBOT

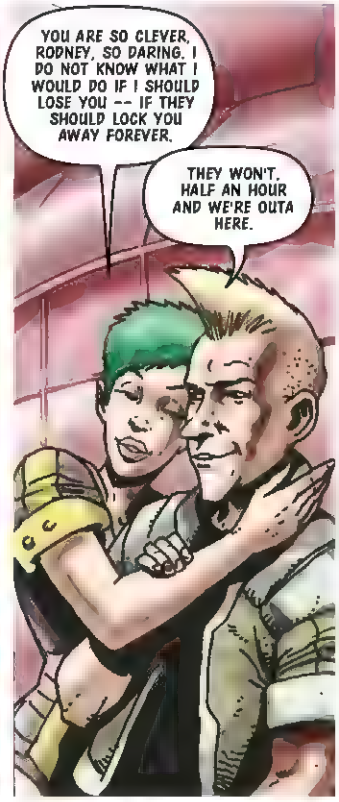
SHE'S THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS! I KNOW IT! OH, WHY DID I EVER BUY HER FOR HIM?
THAT EXPLAINS A LOT. WE FOUND TRACES OF ELROY MURCHISON'S BODILY FLUIDS ON THE ROBOT'S CLOTHING
YOU SAID YOUR SON HAS ACCESS TO A VEHICLE, MRS MURCHISON?

GOT TO DITCH THE CAR! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR IT!
I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! I'M HOT FOR YOU, RODNEY! MY BODY IS ON FIRE! HOLD ME! TOUCH ME!
TRUDI!
DON'T YOU LOVE ME ANYMORE, RODNEY?
NOT LIKE THIS! SHOW ME YOUR CONTROLS!
BUTTON'S STUCK! TRUDI, CUT IT OUT!
GOTTA GET MY NAIL IN AND --
THERE!
I HAVE DECIDED, RODNEY, THAT OUR LOVE IS TOO PRECIOUS TO BE SULLIED BY BASE ANIMAL PASSIONS. IN FUTURE OUR RELATIONSHIP SHOULD BE CONDUCTED ON A PURELY PLATONIC BASIS.
OH, HECK, IT'S GONE THE OTHER WAY! THAT SCUMBAG'S MESSED IT ALL UP! I WANT MY TRUDI BACK!
HANDHOLDING WILL BE PERMITTED BUT SHOULD NOT BECOME A HABIT
WAIT A MINUTE -- DON'T PANIC! WHAT'D THE BOOK SAY? RETURN TO DEFAULT MODE, PRESS R2, HOLD FOR FIVE SECONDS --
I AM SO WORRIED FOR YOU, RODNEY.
THANK MOLEY, IT'S YOU AGAIN.

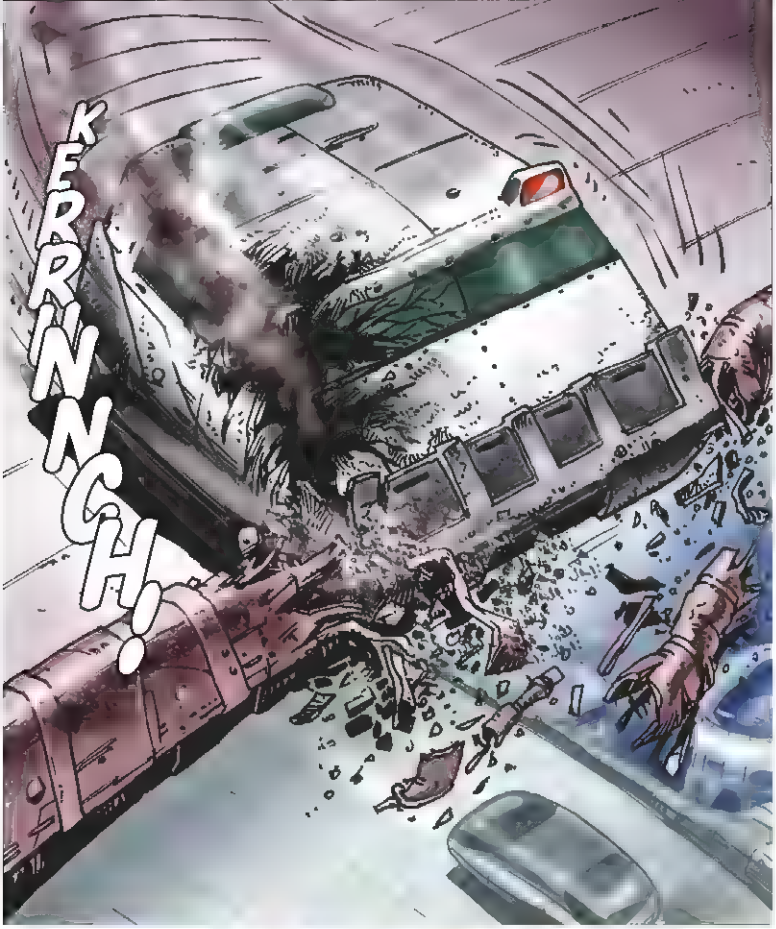

CONTROL, I HAVE SUSPECT'S VEHICLE, PARKED ON SOUTH WALLABY. NOBODY ABOARD. ENGINE'S STILL WARM
STAND BY. SEARCH UNITS ON THEIR WAY.
GET ONTO PSU, CONTROL. SEE IF THEY CAN PINPOINT THE SUSPECT.
THE FOORD RAD RAIDER, A STURDY VEHICLE, SIR. PLANNING AN EXPEDITION, ARE YOU?
THOUGHT WE MIGHT SEE A LITTLE OF THE CURSED EARTH. THEY SAY IT'S NICE THIS TIME OF YEAR.

THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME. STILL, WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH A CUSTOMER, SPECIALLY ONE WHO PAYS IN CASH? JUST LET ME RUN THESE THROUGH THE MACHINE AND SHE'S ALL YOURS.

WE'LL HEAD UP INTO CANADIA.
MOM NEVER LIKED THAT OLD SCUMBAG ANYWAY. ONCE THE HEAT'S DIED DOWN, SHE'LL HELP US.

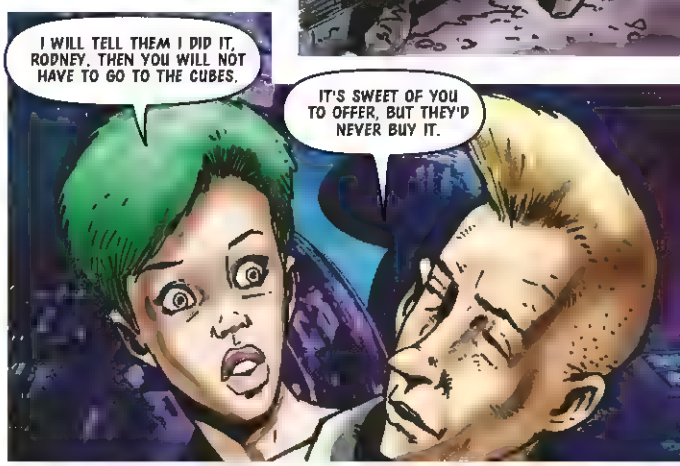

YOU ARE SO CLEVER, RODNEY, SO DARING. I DO NOT KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU -- IF THEY SHOULD LOCK YOU AWAY FOREVER.
THEY WON'T. HALF AN HOUR AND WE'RE OUTA HERE.

RODNEY WILTS, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF ELROY BUBBA MURCHISON! STEP AWAY FROM THE VEHICLE!
GET IN!
SUSPECT FLEEING IN WHITE RAD RAIDER! WHAT INSTRUCTIONS?
STOP 'EM!
VAWOOOM

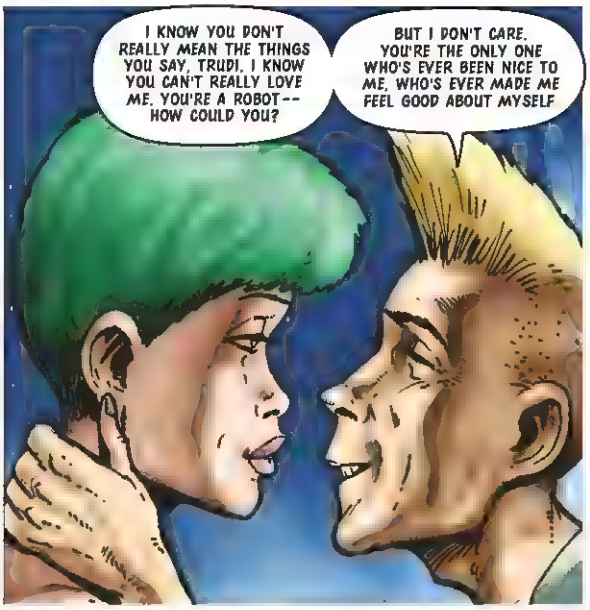

KERRINNCH!

RODNEY! SPEAK TO ME!
I...I'M ALL RIGHT!

END OF THE LINE, WILTS!

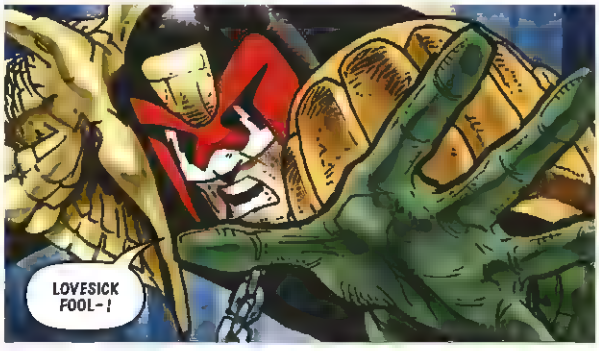

I WILL TELL THEM I DID IT, RODNEY. THEN YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO GO TO THE CUBES.
IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO OFFER, BUT THEY'D NEVER BUY IT.

ANYWAY, THEN THEY'D DISMANTLE YOU, AND WITHOUT YOU MY LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH LIVING AT ALL.
I'M NOT GONNA GO TO THE CUBES, JUDGE!
STEP AWAY FROM THE EDGE, RODNEY!

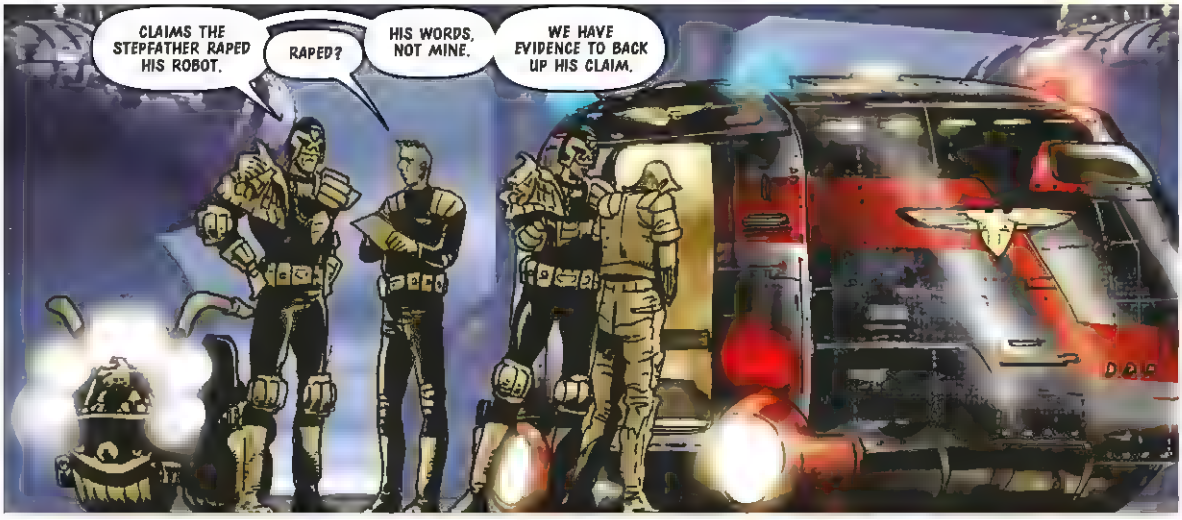

I KNOW YOU DON'T REALLY MEAN THE THINGS YOU SAY, TRUDI. I KNOW YOU CAN'T REALLY LOVE ME. YOU'RE A ROBOT-- HOW COULD YOU?
BUT I DON'T CARE. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S EVER BEEN NICE TO ME, WHO'S EVER MADE ME FEEL GOOD ABOUT MYSELF

IT'S CRUMBLING!
KER-RAKK!

I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU TOO, RODNEY.


LOVESICK FOOL-!

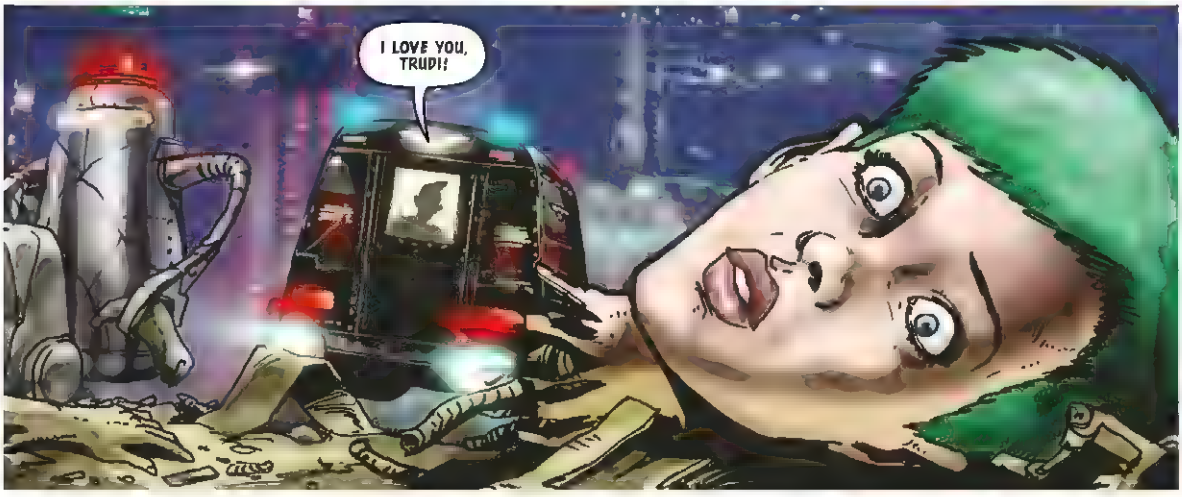
GOODBYE, RODNEY!
YOU'RE THE BEST!
T-T-TRUDI!!!!

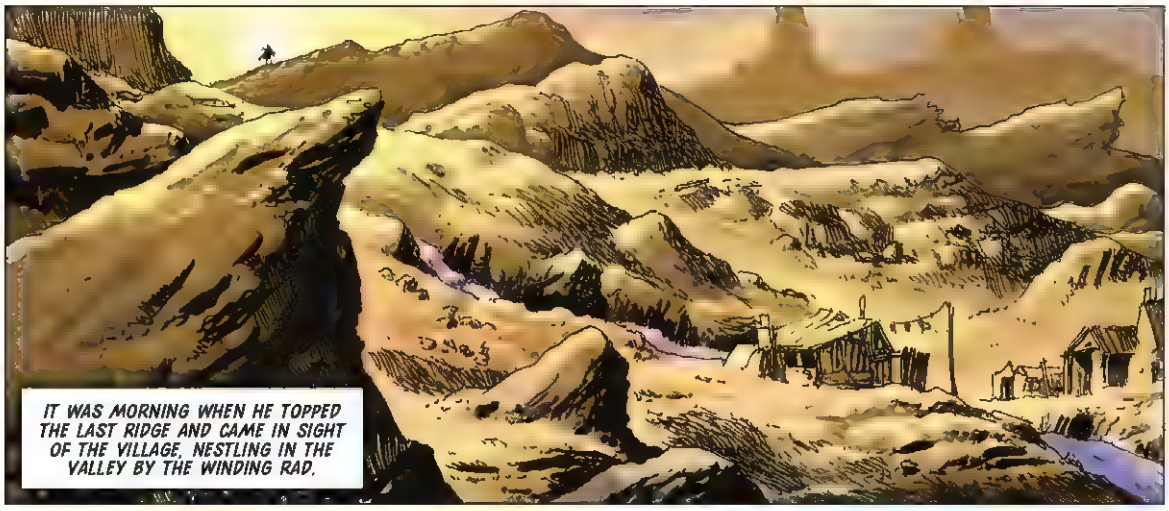

CLAIMS THE STEPFATHER RAPED HIS ROBOT.
RAPED?
HIS WORDS, NOT MINE.
WE HAVE EVIDENCE TO BACK UP HIS CLAIM.

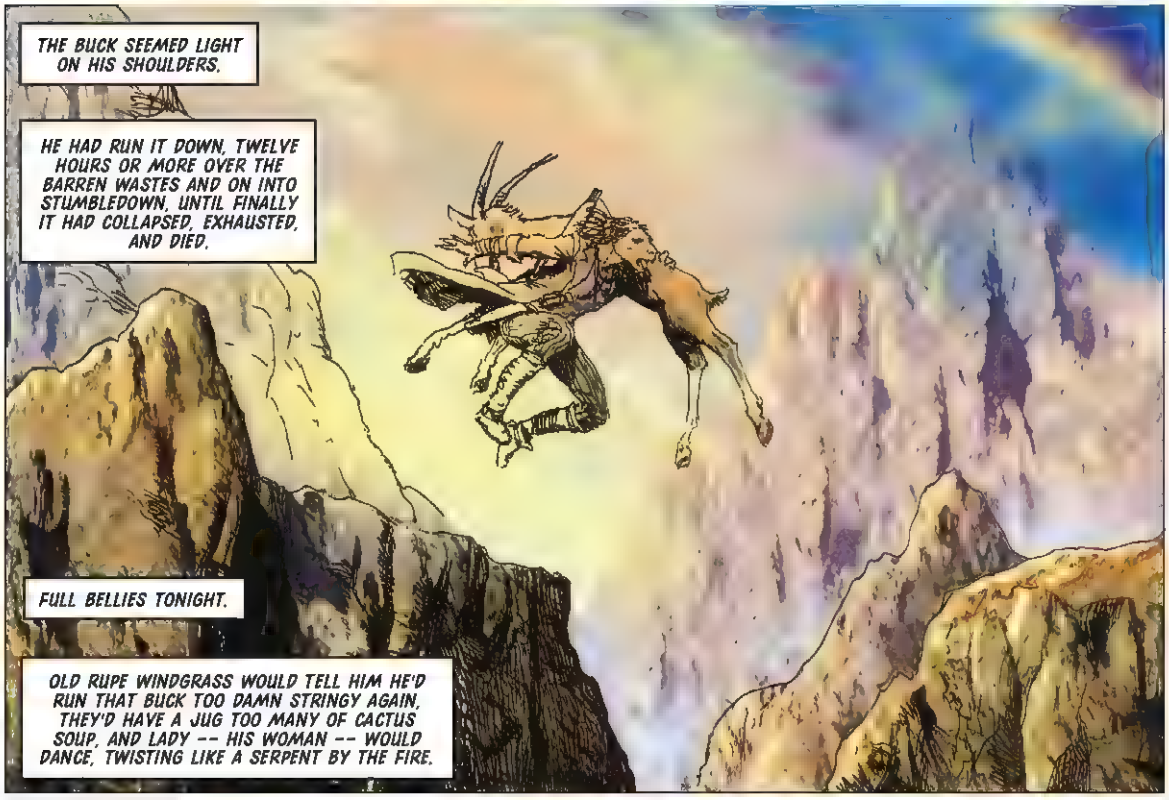
I'M GOING TO BE LENIENT ON THIS ONE. LET'S CALL IT A CRIME OF PASSION.
TEN YEARS, MANDATORY PSYCHIATRIC.
CHECK.

WHEN WE GO, COULD YOU...DRIVE PAST HER.
GET IN.

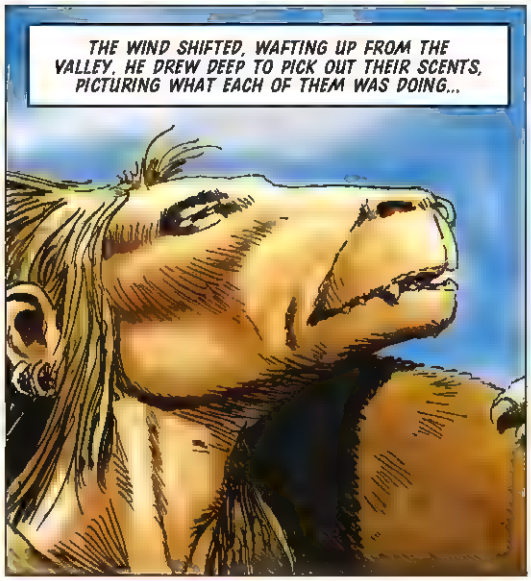
LOVE CAUSES ENOUGH TROUBLE AT THE BEST OF TIMES. WHEN IT'S MISPLACED IN A MACHINE IT CAN BE DOUBLE HI-EX RATED.


I LOVE YOU, TRUDI!


IT WAS MORNING WHEN HE TOPPED THE LAST RIDGE AND CAME IN SIGHT OF THE VILLAGE, NESTLING IN THE VALLEY BY THE WINDING RAD.


THE BUCK SEEMED LIGHT ON HIS SHOULDERS.
HE HAD RUN IT DOWN, TWELVE HOURS OR MORE OVER THE BARREN WASTES AND ON INTO STUMBLEDOWN, UNTIL FINALLY IT HAD COLLAPSED, EXHAUSTED, AND DIED.
FULL BELLIES TONIGHT.
OLD RUPE WINDGRASS WOULD TELL HIM HE'D RUN THAT BUCK TOO DAMN STRINGY AGAIN, THEY'D HAVE A JUG TOO MANY OF CACTUS SOUP, AND LADY -- HIS WOMAN -- WOULD DANCE, TWISTING LIKE A SERPENT BY THE FIRE.

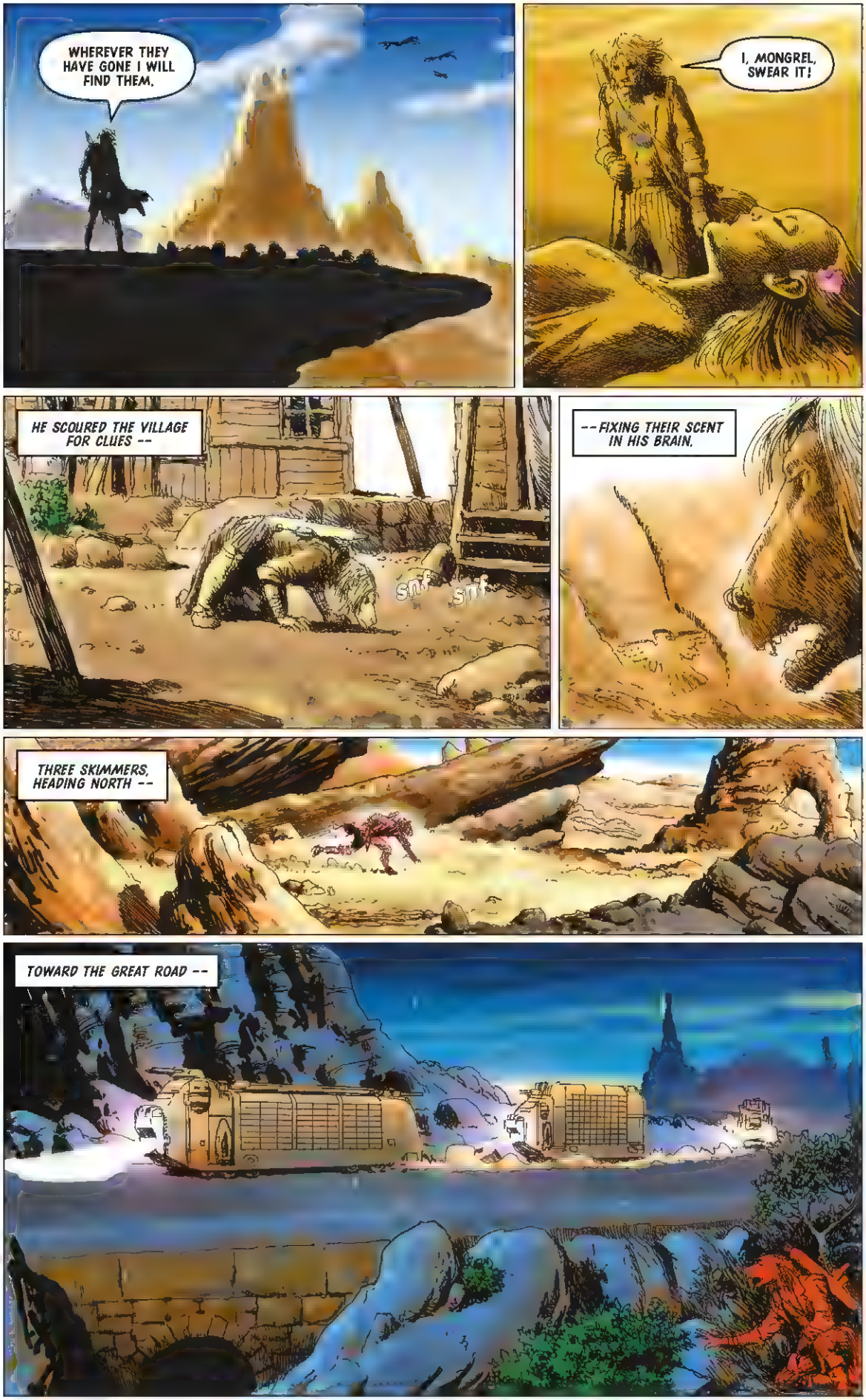
AND AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE EMBERS BURNED LOW, THEY WOULD LIE TOGETHER...

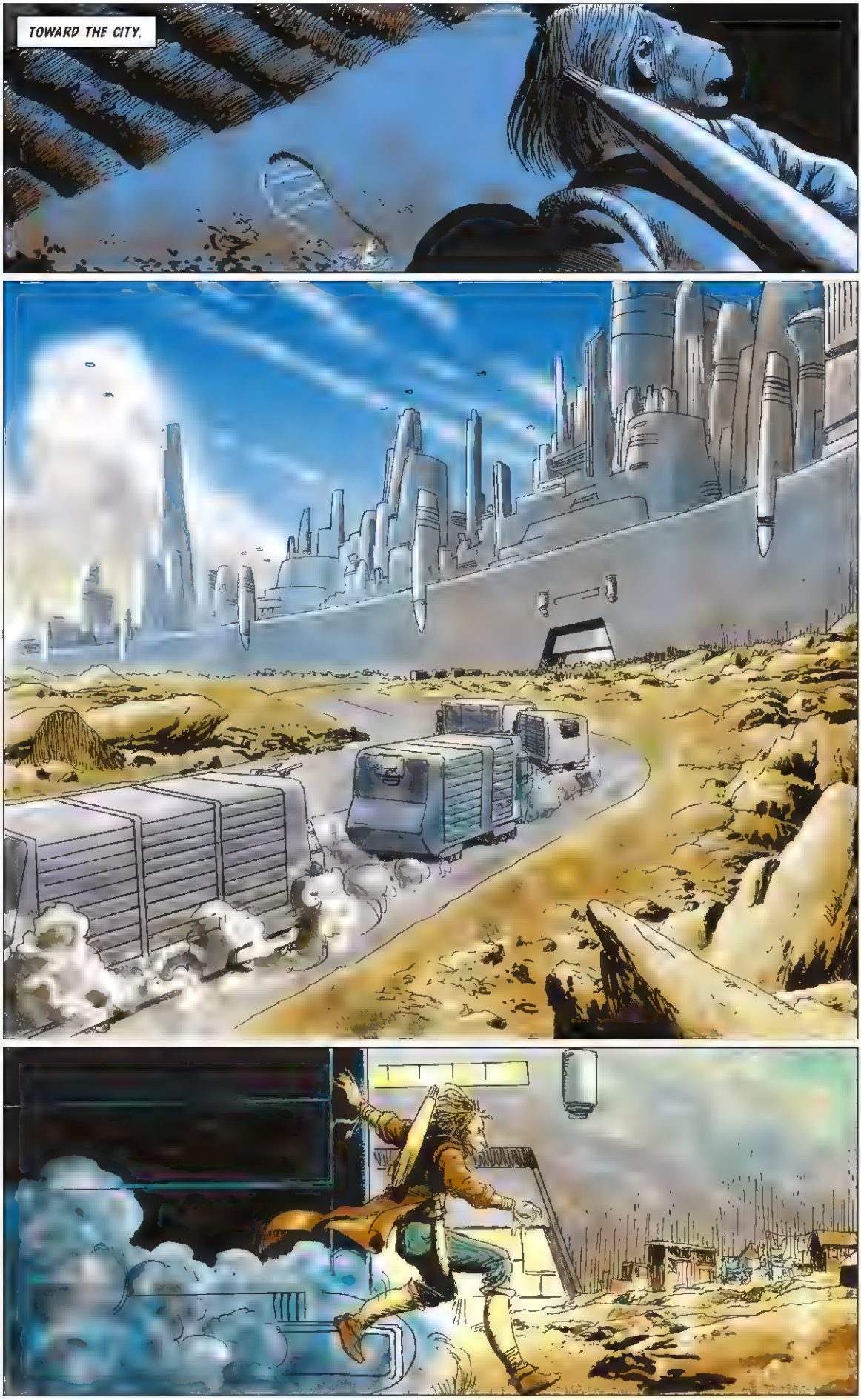

THE WIND SHIFTED, WAFTING UP FROM THE VALLEY. HE DREW DEEP TO PICK OUT THEIR SCENTS, PICTURING WHAT EACH OF THEM WAS DOING...

NOOOOOOOOOOOOO
WHAT SONS OF HELL--!

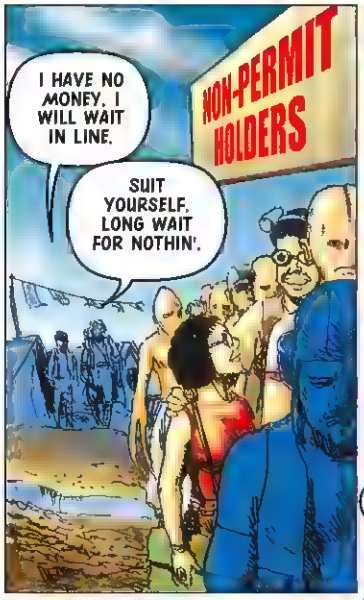
LADEEEEEEEEEE

THIS IS MONGREL! IS THERE ANYONE ALIVE? ANYONE?

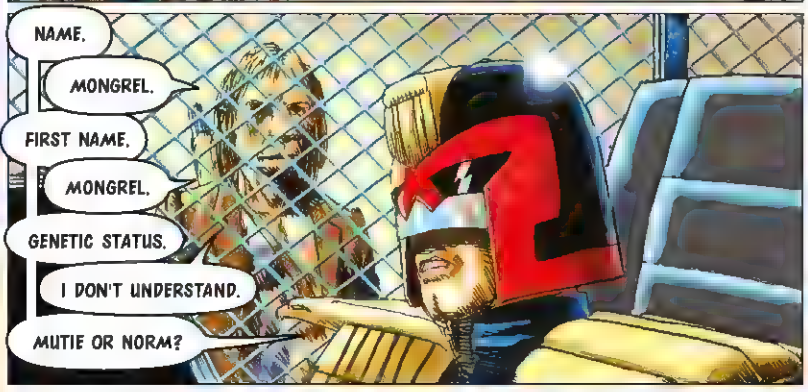

WHEREVER THEY HAVE GONE I WILL FIND THEM.
I, MONGREL, SWEAR IT!
HE SCOURED THE VILLAGE FOR CLUES --
SNIF
SNIF
--FIXING THEIR SCENT IN HIS BRAIN.
THREE SKIMMERS, HEADING NORTH --
TOWARD THE GREAT ROAD --


TOWARD THE CITY.

I AM A STRANGER HERE. WHICH IS THE WAY IN?
WAIT IN LINE WITH THE REST OF THE HOPELESS CASES.
RADLANDER, HUH? THEY'LL LAUGH IN YOUR FACE, PAL.
NOW FOR THE RIGHT PRICE, I COULD SHOW YOU A WAY IN.


NON-PERMIT HOLDERS
I HAVE NO MONEY. I WILL WAIT IN LINE.
SUIT YOURSELF. LONG WAIT FOR NOTHIN'.

NEXT!

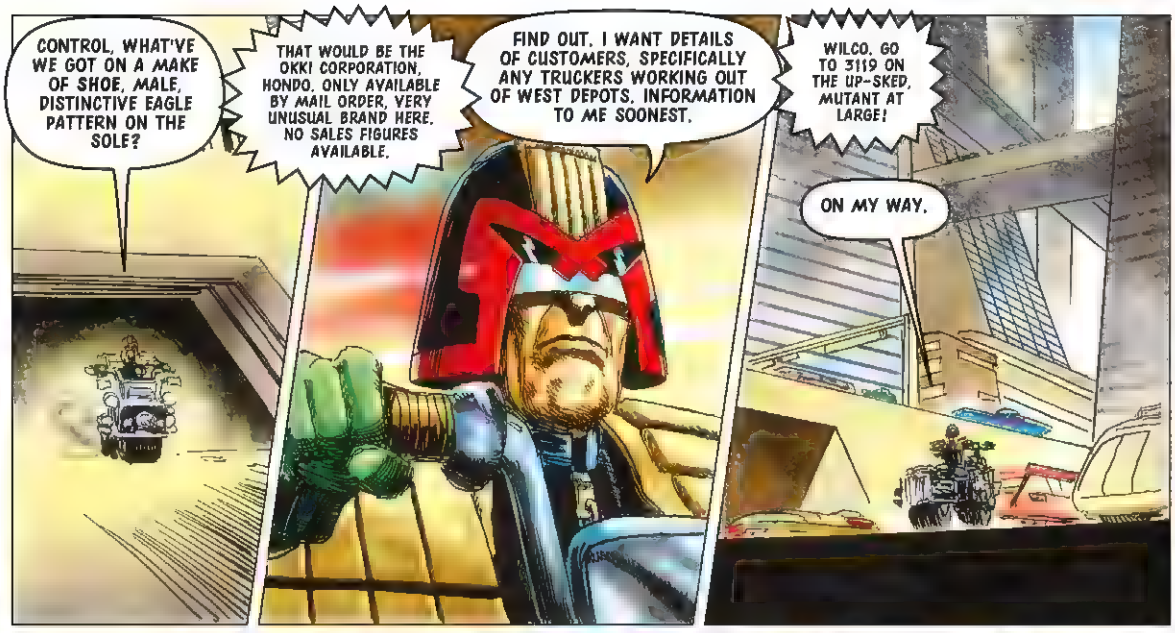

NAME.
MONGREL.
FIRST NAME.
MONGREL.
GENETIC STATUS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
MUTIE OR NORM?

MUTIE.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU INTO THE CITY?

THREE MEN MURDERED ALL OF MY PEOPLE. THOSE MEN CAME HERE. I HAVE SWORN TO FIND THEM AND SEND THEIR SOULS TO HELL.

YOU'RE NOT MAKING A TERRIFIC CASE FOR YOURSELF HERE.
LET'S GET SOME DETAILS, THEN YOU BETTER SEE AN INVESTIGATING JUDGE.

-- BUT YOU DIDN'T SEE THE KILLINGS?
NO.
SO HOW CAN YOU INTEND TO IDENTIFY THE PEOPLE WHO DID IT?
ONE IS RANCID, LIKE DECAYING MEAT. HE WEARS AN EAGLE SHOE. ANOTHER HAS THE SMELL OF A PRARIE LIZARD. THE THIRD WALKS WITH A LIMP. HE CARRIES TOO MUCH WEIGHT AND SMELLS OF BURNT HIDE.
YOU'RE GOING TO SNIFF THEM OUT?
THAT NOSE ISN'T JUST FOR DECORATION THEN?
WHEN I FIND THEM, I WILL KNOW THEM.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN, RADLANDER.
THEY MAY DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY YOUR WAY, BUT HERE ONLY JUDGES HAND OUT JUSTICE. EVEN FORGETTING YOUR MUTATION, CONSIDERING YOUR INTENTIONS I CANNOT GRANT YOU A PERMIT TO ENTER.
I HAVE MADE AN OATH!
THEN UNMAKE IT!
I'LL LOOK INTO THIS MATTER. MURDER'S MURDER WHOEVER IT'S COMMITTED AGAINST.
IF I COME UP WITH ANYTHING, I'LL LET YOU KNOW. CHECK WITH THE GATEPOST EVERY DAY.
NOW GET OUT OF HERE.
I SAID OUT!


CONTROL, WHAT'VE WE GOT ON A MAKE OF SHOE, MALE, DISTINCTIVE EAGLE PATTERN ON THE SOLE?
THAT WOULD BE THE OKKI CORPORATION, HONDO. ONLY AVAILABLE BY MAIL ORDER, VERY UNUSUAL BRAND HERE. NO SALES FIGURES AVAILABLE.
FIND OUT. I WANT DETAILS OF CUSTOMERS, SPECIFICALLY ANY TRUCKERS WORKING OUT OF WEST DEPOTS. INFORMATION TO ME SOONEST.
WILCO. GO TO 3119 ON THE UP-SKED, MUTANT AT LARGE!
ON MY WAY.

HE CHECKED EACH MORNING AT THE GATEPOST.
NOTHING TODAY, CHARLIE.
CALL THE JUDGE. SPEAK TO HIM. HIS NAME WAS DREDD.
LOOK, IF HE'S GOT ANYTHING YOU'LL BE INFORMED, OKAY?
STILL HERE, HUH, RADLANDER?
THE JUDGE SAID HE WOULD HELP ME.

LOOK, I TRIED TO WARN YOU. THEY KICK MUTIES OUTA THE CITY -- YOU THINK THEY CARE IF A FEW GET USED FOR TARGET PRACTICE?
HE WAS AN HONEST MAN. I FELT IT IN MY BONES.
YOU POOR CRAZY FOOL. IT AIN'T RADLANDS YOU'RE FROM, IT'S FAIRYLAND.
LOOK, YOU SEEM LIKE A DECENT KINDA JOE. TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO, I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY IN FOR NOTHING. NO BIG SECRET, ANYWAY.
MY PEOPLE CRY OUT FOR REVENGE. THEY SHOULD WAIT NO LONGER.
ATTABOY!

THEY GATHERED EACH NIGHT AT THE CONSTRUCT ZONE, WHERE THE CRUMBLING WALL WAS UNDER RENEWAL --
LET'S GO!
YOU HAVE BEEN A FRIEND, SHORT MAN. I WILL NOT FORGET.
THEY GOT A BIG MARSHALLING YARD, FAR SIDE OF THE GATE-- THAT'S WHERE ALL THE TRUCKERS GATHER.
WATCH OUT FOR THEM JUDGES!
HERE THEY COME!
LAY DOWN DETERRENT FIRE!
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
WATCH THAT ONE-!
BDAM

THERE HE IS!
BWAAM!
LIKE A DAMN MONKEY-!
THUDD
zzingg

WHERE THE...?
RRMMMM
SKWEE!
HEY MAN!
HEY BABY...!
STREETLIFE.
HIS SENSES ASSAILED BY THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF THE CITY -- A THOUSAND NEW SCENTS RUSHING IN ON HIM.
HONNK
PARP
PARP
VRRMMMM
PUSH THEM AWAY.
THERE MUST BE BUT ONE THOUGHT IN HIS MIND.
I WILL NOT FAIL YOU!

Wastelands
rrrrrr
HE HAD SCOURED THE MARSHALLING YARDS AND TRUCKING COMPANIES THAT CLUSTERED BY THE WEST WALL --
777
VRMMMMM

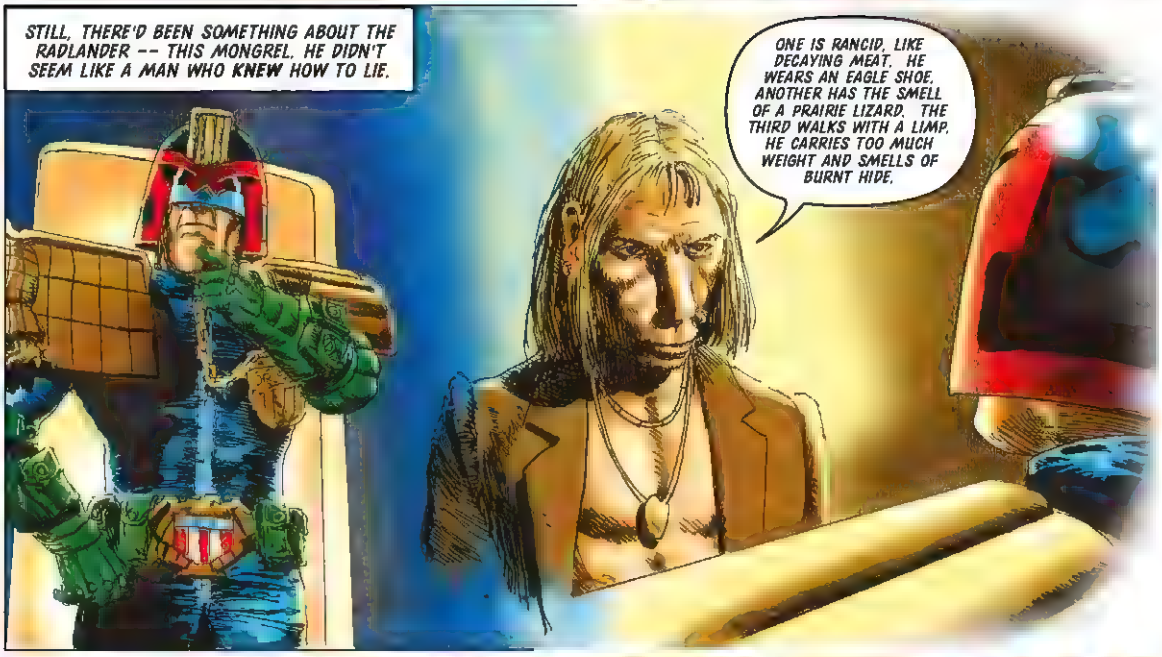
-- SEARCHING FOR THE SCENT.
DECAYING MEAT -- PRAIRIE LIZARD -- BURNT HIDE.
IT WAS BURNT HIDE HE FOUND.
THE MEN -- THE MUTANT-HATERS -- COULD NOT BE RELIED UPON TO HELP HIM. HE WOULD SEEK OUT HIS QUARRY ALONE.
BETTER THIS WAY.
West 012
SNIFF
REVENGE WAS A PERSONAL THING.
West
2
ELAND

OHMYGRUD-!
WAZZAMADDA?
THIS HORRIBLE FACE AT THE WINDOW!
YA GOTTA LAY OFF THE SAUCE, SHEELA.
EVER...EVER KILL ANYONE, HUCKY?
STILL WORKIN' ON MYSELF. HAW! BOTTOMS UP!
I DID, YESSIR, LAST TRIP...
YA BIG FAT LYIN' SLOB, PATSY, IT'S ANOTHER ONE A' YOUR TRUCKIN' STORIES.
I'M TELLIN' YA.
GOTTA GO TA THE JOHN.
BIG FAT LYIN' SLOB, AM I? FREAKIN' HUCKY OUGHTA SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT!
LEAST I WORK FOR — hic — MY PLASTIC. WHAT'S HE DO? FREAKIN' WELF!
FREAKIN' A!
GLUUURRK

NNNG!
URnngGLLrrr...
...unnh...
WHERE'S OLD PATSY?
GONE TO TH' JOHN. MINE'S A MOOSE JUICE.
uhhNNhh
W-WHAT THE HELL?
WHAT IS THIS? WH-WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS MONGREL.
I SMELL GASO! JOVIS SAKE-!
SOME DAYS AGO IN THE RADLANDS YOU AND OTHERS CAME INTO MY VILLAGE AND MURDERED EVERYONE THAT I LOVE.
TH-THAT'S NOT TRUE!
YOU WILL TELL ME WHO ARE THE OTHERS AND HOW I MAY FIND THEM.
YOU-YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN! I SWEAR IT! I-I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
I AM GOING TO HURT YOU AND THEN YOU WILL TELL ME.
P...P...PLEASE...
THEN I WILL SEND YOUR SOUL TO HELL.
IT WAS SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE HE GOT ROUND TO CHECKING THE RADLANDER'S STORY.
JUST TOO MANY OTHER CALLS ON HIS TIME.
THEY'D HAVE COME THROUGH THE GREAT WEST GATE FIVE, MAYBE SIX DAYS AGO.
WE'VE GOT TRUCKS COMING AND GOING ALL THE TIME, JUDGE.

BESIDES, HE'D HEARD STORIES FROM MUTANTS BEFORE. SOME WOULD SAY ANYTHING IF THEY THOUGHT IT WOULD BUY THEM A FREE PASS.
YOU HEAR ANY TALK AMONG YOUR DRIVERS ABOUT A LITTLE MUTIE HUNT LAST TIME OUT...?
COME ON, WE KNOW IT GOES ON.
NOT MY GUYS, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT.


STILL, THERE'D BEEN SOMETHING ABOUT THE RADLANDER -- THIS MONGREL. HE DIDN'T SEEM LIKE A MAN WHO KNEW HOW TO LIE.
ONE IS RANCID, LIKE DECAYING MEAT. HE WEARS AN EAGLE SHOE. ANOTHER HAS THE SMELL OF A PRAIRIE LIZARD. THE THIRD WALKS WITH A LIMP. HE CARRIES TOO MUCH WEIGHT AND SMELLS OF BURNT HIDE.

THEY'D RECEIVED INFORMATION FROM THE OKKI CORPORATION. 513 SALES OF THE DISTINCTIVE EAGLE TREAD SHOE IN MEGA-CITY ONE SINCE ITS LAUNCH FOUR YEARS EARLIER --
-- NONE OF THEM TO REGISTERED TRUCKERS.
LET'S START AGAIN -- WHO WEARS THE OKKIS?
L-LESSEE... ROYCE SULKE... CAME BACK THURSDAY, CONVOY K2198 FROM T.C.
DEVELOPED A PROBLEM WITH THE RAD FILTERS, DROPPED OUT OF LINE TO MAKE REPAIRS. GOT IN FOUR HOURS AFTER THE OTHERS.
THAT'S ONE MAN, I NEED THREE. WHO DROPPED OUT OF LINE WITH HIM?
NONE OF MY TRUCKS, BELIEVE ME.
I DON'T.
CONTROL, CHECK RECORDS OF CONVOY K2198. GIVE ME DETAILS OF VEHICLES THAT STOPPED IN THE RADLANDS ALONGSIDE ARMOURED TRUCK CO. NUMBER 44.
THAT'S WINTZ, PATRIK, CURSED EARTH TRANSPORT NUMBER 116 -- AND HELLRIDERS CAB 85, DULALY, MITCHELL.
703
THIS MAY BE COINCIDENCE, DREDD, BUT THEY JUST FOUND WINTZ'S BODY ON GROUND NEAR THE WASTELAND BAR. HE'S BEEN TORTURED AND SET ALIGHT
DROKK!
GET UNITS TO DULALY'S HOME ADDRESS, CONTROL -- ALSO SULKE, ROYCE, EMPLOYEE OF ARMOURED TRUCK CO. I WANT THEM HELD UNDER GUARD PENDING QUESTIONING.

SKINNED ALIVE THEN SLOW ROASTED.
DELIGHTFUL.
WINTZ WAS DRINKING IN THE WASTELAND WITH A NEIGHBOUR, ONE ARNOLD HUCKMAN. WINTZ WENT TO USE THE FACILITY AND DIDN'T RETURN.
I FOUND THE SKYLIGHT ABOVE A CUBICLE OPEN, CUBICLE LOCKED FROM INSIDE.
WOULD'VE TAKEN SOME STRENGTH TO GET HIM THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT.
TWO OF ME COULDN'T DO IT.
AND NOBODY SAW ANYTHING?
WOMAN IN THE BAR GLIMPSED A 'HORRIBLE FACE' AT THE WINDOW SHORTLY BEFORE WINTZ DISAPPEARED.
WEST GATE IMMIGRATION HAVE HOLOGRAPHS OF THE SUSPECT. GET HER TO IDENTIFY HIM.
DO NOT CROSS
DO NOT CROSS
CARRYING TOO MUCH WEIGHT...
ANY WAY OF TELLING IF HE HAD A LIMP?
PATTERN OF WEAR. IN THIS CASE, QUITE MARKED. NOT SURPRISING -- LEFT LEG'S FIVE CENTIMETRES SHORTER THAN THE RIGHT.

FIVE DAYS AGO YOU, PATRIK WINTZ AND MITCHELL DULALY DROPPED OUT OF CONVOY K2198. I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
WHADDYA MEAN, WHAT HAPPENED? NOTHIN' HAPPENED!
YOU'RE LYING TO ME, SULKE! LYING TO A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE!
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON, ROYCIE?
THESE YOURS?
YEAH, WHAT OF IT?
WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?
SECONDHAND SHOP -- WHAT OF IT?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT OF IT. I THINK YOU, WINTZ AND DULALY WENT ON A LITTLE SHOOTING SPREE. I THINK YOU SHOT YOURSELF A BUNCH OF MUTIES. OLD MEN -- WOMEN -- CHILDREN --
GARB!
AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE. YOU BETTER COME CLEAN WITH ME, SULKE, BECAUSE WE JUST FOUND YOUR FRIEND WINTZ TORTURED AND BURNT TO DEATH.
PATSY! Y-YOU'RE KIDDIN'--
KILLER'S STILL OUT THERE AND HE'S LOOKING FOR YOU.
TELL 'EM, ROYCIE! THEY'LL GET IT OUTA YOU ANYWAYS!
I...I... ALL RIGHT...
I...I'D STOPPED TO FIX THE RAD FILTERS. PATSY AN' MITCH PULLED OFF WITH ME--
YOU KNOW THE RADLANDS, DON'T WANNA BE CAUGHT OUT THERE ALONE...
DAMMIT TA HELL! THAT'S MY LUCKY DICE!
FREAKIN' MUTIES!

THIS TIME WE'RE GONNA TEACH 'EM A DAMN LESSON!
SO WHAT? THEY HAD IT COMIN', DIDN'T THEY? NOTHIN' BUT TROUBLE! WE GOT A RIGHT TO STAND UP FOR OURSELVES!
WHAT'S IT TO YOU ANYWAY? YOU AIN'T NO LAW OF THE MUTIES.
WHEREVER A CITIZEN OF MEGA-CITY ONE COMMITS A CRIME, I AM THE LAW.
AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, MUTANT OR NORM, MURDER IS MURDER.
GARB! I KNOW MY RIGHTS! YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME!
IN THAT CASE IT'S GOING TO COME AS A REAL SURPRISE TO FIND YOURSELF SPENDING THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS IN THE CUBES!
TAKE HIM AWAY!
YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO TREAT ME LIKE THIS! I'M A NORM, DAMMIT!
CONTROL, ANY LUCK ON DULALY YET?
NEGATIVE. SUBJECT HASN'T SHOWN. WE HAVE A JUDGE POSTED ON THE APARTMENT.
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THE WOMAN AT THE WASTELAND HAS CONFIRMED SUSPECT'S IDENTITY.
SO THE RADLANDER'S IN THE CITY -- AND HE'S TAKING HIS REVENGE.

'I KNOW MY RIGHTS. YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME.'
NICE.
IT AIN'T FAIR! TH-THEY WAS ONLY MUTIES, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
LISTEN, COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY. THIS RADLANDER WHO'S AFTER YOU -- YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE DID TO YOUR PAL WINTZ.
HOW DID HE FIND PATSY? HOW DID HE KNOW? WE DIDN'T LEAVE ANYBODY ALIVE!
SNIFFED HIM OUT -- LIKE A DOG.
OH MAN.
HAD THE WIND BEEN BLOWING ANOTHER WAY, HE WOULD HAVE MISSED HIM.
BUT THE SMELL OF ROYCE SULKE CAME WAFTING TO HIM LONG BEFORE HE REACHED THE BLOCK.
DECAYING MEAT...
THUDD
SO FAR, LUCK HAD BEEN WITH HIM.

WHUNK
HU-UH?
JOVIS FREAK-!
WHAT THE HELL-?
FRAAK
CONTROL, CATCH WAGON 911! I GOT A— UNNNHHH!
OH HELP--
L-LOOK, P-PAL, YOU GOT THE WRONG JOE!
SOMEBODY HELLPPP ME...!

HE CHAINED EAGLE SHOE FROM THE CEILING AND CUT OFF HIS MANHOOD --
TAKING CONSOLATION FROM HIS MUFFLED, PITIFUL SCREAMS.
PLIP PLIP
LETTING HIM HANG THERE, GAGGING AND WHIMPERING.
scrittt scrittt
IT COULD NEVER BE ENOUGH. ONE MAN'S PAIN COULD NEVER MAKE UP FOR HIS OWN LOSS.
NO MORE NIGHTS AROUND THE VILLAGE FIRE. NO MORE WOMAN'S TOUCH. ALL GONE. MURDERED. NEVER TO BE AGAIN.
THE SCENT CAME TO HIM -- ONE HE RECOGNISED. AND VOICES...

LOCK'S BEEN FORCED!
COULD BE VANDALS.
CHECK IT!
SLANGGGGG
THERE IS NO MORE TIME.
mNNhhn! NRrrLg!
SHUKKK!
FOR THE EVIL YOU HAVE DONE I SEND YOU TO *HELL!*
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

CRASHHHHHHHHHHHH
THERE!
BDAM
BDAM
bzanaaag
LOCKED ON.
FAWOOOOOOOOM

NNG!
FAWANGG
STOP ALL ZOOMS ON THE WEST 19! LINE IS OUT!
DREDD, WE'VE FOUND SULKE.
HE'S NOT GOING TO BE DOING ANY TESTIFYING.

BDAM
CREEP MOVES LIKE A MONKEY!
PTOWW
DROKK!
DREDD-!
WHANGGGGGGGG
MY QUARREL IS NOT WITH YOU! I SOUGHT JUSTICE AND YOU WOULD NOT GIVE IT TO ME!
WAKK!
HERE'S SOME NOW!
RAISE 'EM!
I HAVE NOT FINISHED -- ONE MORE MUST DIE!
IF YOU DON'T DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD IT'S GOING TO BE YOU! RAISE 'EM!
BDAM
HOLD FIRE! YOU'LL HIT TRAFFIC!

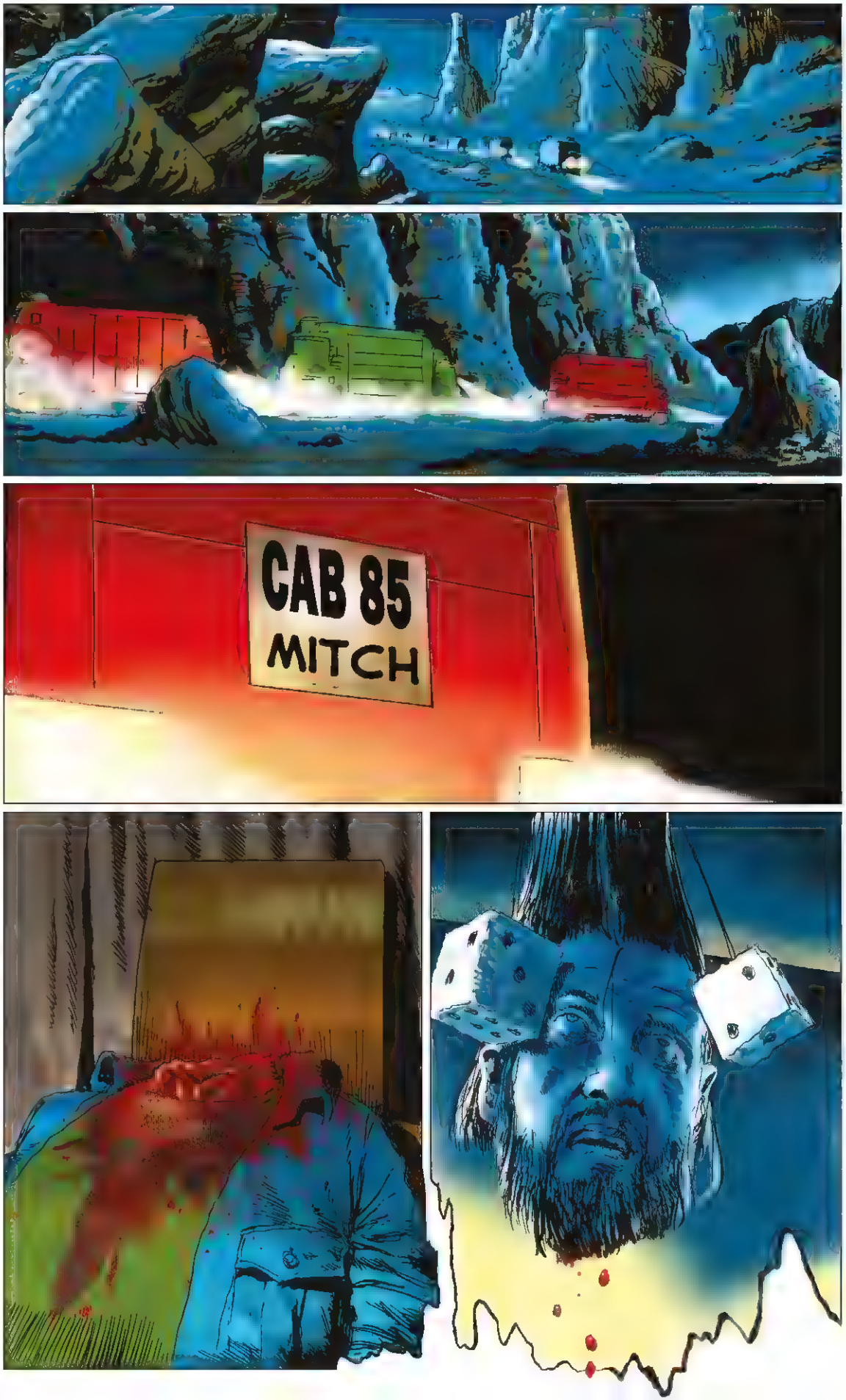
HNFF
DAMN!
HONNKK
SCRAPE
screeeeeeeeeee
SHRANNGGGG
SKUNCHHHH
KRUNCHH
SKREEEEE
CONTROL, WE HAVE AN MV PILE-UP, EASTBOUND SKED!

WHEN THE FINAL VEHICLE HAD BEEN LIFTED AWAY, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE RADLANDER.
715
HOVERSHIPS' INFRA-RED WOULD'VE PICKED HIM UP AS HE LEFT THE SCENE. THIS IS THE ONLY WAY HE COULD'VE DONE IT.
BETTER GET A SQUAD DOWN THERE.
MITCHELL DULALY RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT AT 03.15 AND WAS BROUGHT IN FOR QUESTIONING --
I'VE GOT AN ENRAGED KILLER OUT THERE TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS, AND WHY? BECAUSE YOU, PATRIK WINTZ AND ROYCE SULKE STOPPED OFF IN THE RADLANDS FOR A LITTLE MUTIE SHOOT!
MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN -- HOW MANY DID YOU KILL, DULALY? OR DON'T MUTANTS COUNT?
W-WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH YOU ANYWAY?
SUTCLIFF, TRUCKER'S UNION LAWYER -- DEMANDING TO SEE HER CLIENT. CITING RULE 16.
NOT ANOTHER WORD, MITCHELL!
JUDGE DREDD, I DEMAND TO KNOW ON WHAT EVIDENCE YOU'VE ARRESTED MY CLIENT.
TESTIMONY OF ROYCE SULKE AND THE RADLANDER -- BY NAME, MONGREL.
YOU CAN PRODUCE THEM FOR CROSS-EXAMINATION?
SULKE IS DEAD. THE RADLANDER IS CURRENTLY A FUGITIVE.
SO WE HAVE NO EVIDENCE THIS INCIDENT ACTUALLY TOOK PLACE OTHER THAN THE WORD OF A DEAD MAN AND A CRAZED MUTANT-- NEITHER OF WHOM IS AVAILABLE FOR QUESTIONING.
DON'T START THROWING THE LAW AT ME, SUTCLIFF. I'LL SEND A FORENSICS TEAM TO THAT VILLAGE IF I HAVE TO.
I SUGGEST YOU DO THAT -- IF YOU CAN FIND IT. UNTIL SUCH TIME YOU HAVE NO CASE, I'M ISSUING A DENIAL TO ALL CHARGES AND INSTRUCTING MY CLIENT TO SAY NOTHING.
THE DAYS WHEN YOU COULD WALK ALL OVER A CITIZEN'S RIGHTS ARE PAST, JUDGE DREDD.
SINCE WHEN?
LET IT GO.

MORNING. THE SEARCH SQUAD EMERGES FROM THE SEWERS --
NO SIGN OF YOUR SUSPECT.
WE'LL SEND SOME REMOTES DOWN, SCOUR THE WHOLE SECTION.
MY GUESS IS HE'S DEAD, BURIED UNDER THAT SLUDGE. THERE ARE SOME PRETTY NOXIOUS GASES DOWN THERE.
ALL RIGHT, DULALY, I CAN SEE THERE'S NO POINT WASTING ANY MORE OF MY BREATH.
GLAD YOU FINALLY REALISED IT.
YOU'RE FREE TO GO. I JUST WANT YOU TO REMEMBER, FOR ALL WE KNOW THE RADLANDER IS STILL OUT THERE.
HE SKINNED YOUR PAL WINTZ ALIVE, THEN BARBECUED HIM. HE MUTILATED ROYCE SULKE, THEN GUTTED HIM LIKE A FISH. HE SNIFFS HIS PREY OUT LIKE A DOG.
YOU'RE THE LAST, DULALY, AND HE'S LOOKING FOR YOU. SAFEST PLACE NOW FOR YOU IS IN THE CUBES.
SO YOU GET A SUDDEN DESIRE TO TALK, YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE.
D-DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH.
WHAT DO WE DO -- LOOK FOR THAT MUTANT VILLAGE?
NO WAY OF FINDING IT WITHOUT THE RADLANDER. HE'S OUR FIRST PRIORITY. DULALY'S THE BAIT.
WHAT IF THE RADLANDER GETS TO HIM?
HIS TOUGH LUCK. WE GAVE HIM HIS CHANCE.

THEY HID SPY CAMS IN DULALY'S APARTMENT AND ALL OVER HIS BLOCK. REMOTES WOULD PICK HIM UP WHENEVER HE WENT OUT.
JUDGES REMAINED OUT OF SIGHT BUT WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE AT ALL TIMES.
TWO DAYS PASSED, AND THE RADLANDER REMAINED AT LARGE.
SUBJECT DULALY DUE OUT TOMORROW A.M. ON CURSED EARTH CONVOY. DO YOU WANT HIM STOPPED?
NEGATIVE.
BY NOW EVEN DREDD WAS BEGINNING TO BELIEVE HIS BODY WAS LYING SOMEWHERE BENEATH THAT SEWAGE SLUDGE.
WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO HOLD HIM ON. PUT CAMERAS ON THAT TRUCKYARD IN CASE THE RADLANDER SHOWS. PICK DULALY UP ON HIS RETURN.
SURE YOU WANT TO MAKE THIS RUN, MITCH? I'D UNDERSTAND IF YOU WANNA PULL OUT.
NO CHANCE! WITH THAT CRAZY MUTIE AFTER ME, THIS IS THE ONE PLACE I KNOW HE AIN'T GONNA FIND ME.
CAB 33 MITCH
MAYBE I'LL EVEN TRANSFER DOWN TO T.C. FOR A WHILE. GET THEM JUDGES OUTA MY HAIR TOO --
DAMN! SMELLS LIKE A FREAKIN' SEWER IN HERE!
DON'T UNDERSTAND IT -- HAD HER CLEANED THE DAY SHE CAME IN.
TELL YOU WHAT, WE GOT ANOTHER LOAD OUT THURSDAY. I'LL BOOK YOU IN FOR THEN.
FORGET IT. I'LL LIVE WITH IT. GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS CITY.

CONVOY D43656 LEFT THE GREAT WEST GATE AT 11.27 HOURS --
THIRTY-SIX HOURS NON-STOP TO TEXAS CITY.
I HAVE BEEN WAITING.


CAB 85
MITCH

HE SITS DOWN AMONG THE BONES OF HIS DEAD.
THE VULTURES HAVE ALREADY PICKED THEM CLEAN.
HE TOUCHES THEM, ADMIRING THEIR WHITENESS, GLEAMING IN THE EARLY MORNING SUNLIGHT.
THERE'S A DULLNESS IN HIS HEAD. HIS HAND THROBS, SWOLLEN AND SEEPING WHERE THE POISON FROM THE SEWER HAS ENTERED THE WOUND.
NO MATTER. IT WILL ALL BE AS ONE SOON.
HE HAS DONE HIS DUTY. THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR HIM NOW.
LET THE JUDGES COME -- AND THEY WILL. FOR HIS KIND CAN NEVER BE ALLOWED TO WIN.
THEY ARE THE LOSERS NOW, BUT ONE DAY THE CITY WILL DECLINE AND CRUMBLE. ONE DAY THEY TOO WILL BECOME THE VICTIMS.
THAT IS THE WAY OF THIS FILTHY WORLD, AND HE HAS TIRED OF IT.
SO LET THEM COME. HERE THEY WILL FIND HIM.
CLEAN, AND WHITE, AND GLEAMING IN THE SUN.

2000 AD Prog 1304: Cover by **Jock** and **Chris Blythe**

2000 AD Prog 1309: Cover by **Jim Baikie**

2000 AD Prog 1314: Cover by **Trevor Hairsine**

2000 AD Prog 1316: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** and **Chris Blythe**

2000 AD Prog 1318: Cover by **Jock** and **Chris Blythe**

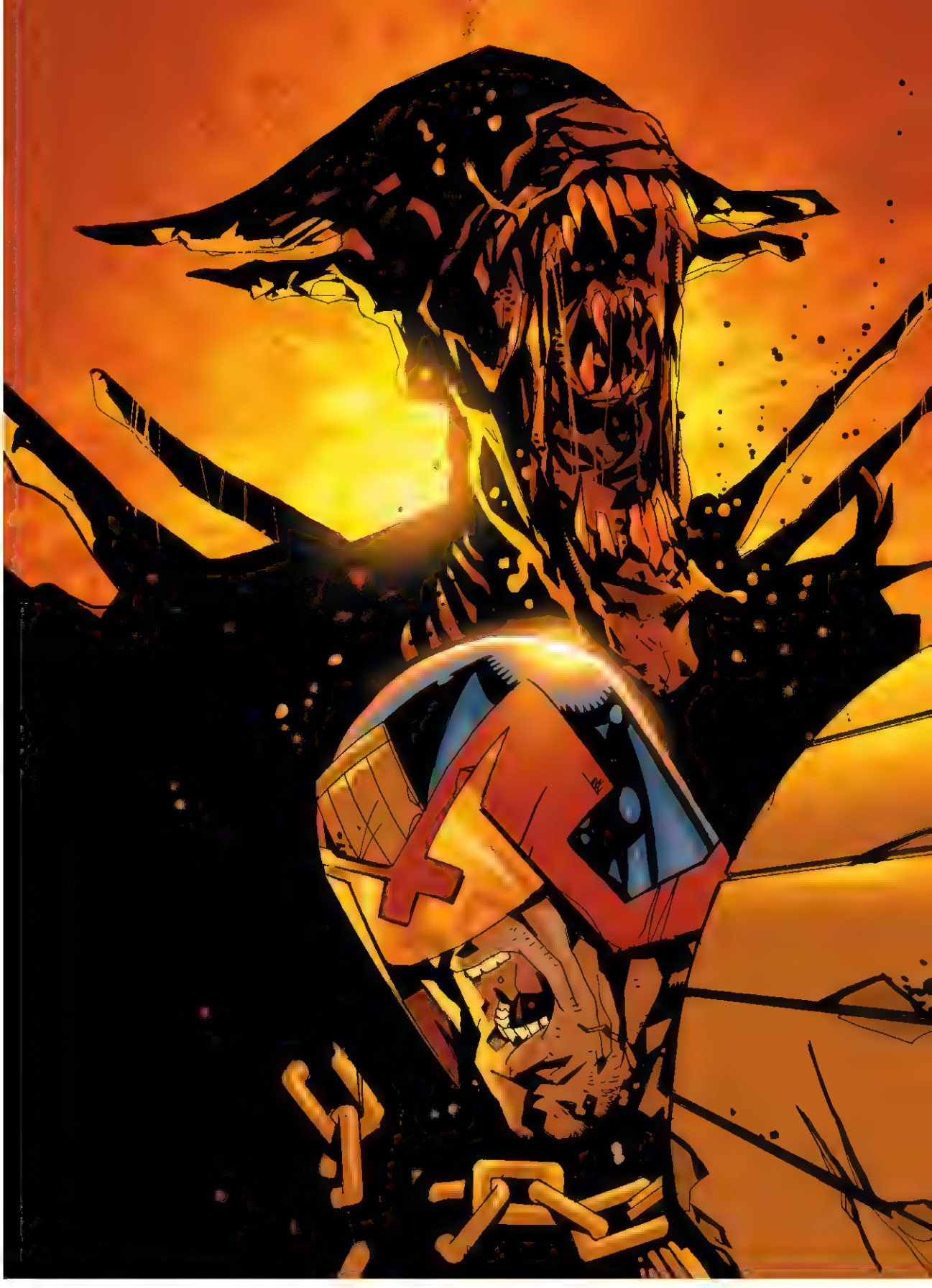
2000 AD Prog 1322: Cover by **Kevin Walker**

2000 AD Prog 1324: Cover by **Greg Staples**

2000 AD Prog 1333: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** and **Chris Blythe**

2000 AD Prog 1330: Cover by **Frazer Irving**

JUDGE



2000 AD Prog 1335: Cover by **Jock**

2000 AD Prog 1335: Variant cover by **Jock**

Judge Dredd Megazine 4.16: Cover by **Tim Jones** and **Drew Cope**

Dredd Vs Aliens: Cover by **Henry Flint**

Dredd Vs Aliens Vs Predator: Cover by **Henry Flint**

PAGE 3

1) Dredd and co step out of the elevator into a corridor leading off the lower level machine floor. Dredd and Giant wear Riot Foam throwers — like flame-throwers, with backpack canisters and gun-like nozzles. Assault Judges have constructed a crude barricade, blasting away at aliens which try to advance towards them.

DREDD: GIVE ME A SIT REP.

JUDGE: CREATURES ARE COMING IN THOUGH THE MACHINE ROOM WALL - WE KEEP BLASTING BUT THEY JUST KEEP COMING!

2) Reverse angle. In the machine room, masses of aliens cluster in the foreground, trying to advance towards the distant barricade - but withering fire holds them at bay. Aliens explode, acid blood splatters...

JUDGE: WE GOT WALL-TO-WALL FANGS AN' ACID DOWN THERE!

3) Dredd and Giant open up, spraying riot foam – a thick white foam which expands and hardens on contact with air.

DREDD: MAYBE THIS'LL SLOW THEM DOWN A LITTLE...

LINK: RIOT FOAM!

4) The foam expands around the aliens, trapping them in a foamy white morass. Alien heads, claws and tails flail out of the spongy mass...

FROM OFF: FOAM'S HARDENING AROUND THEM - IT'S WORKING!

5) Judges and Verminators advance cautiously into the machine room. Butterman, the overweight Verminator, sneers at a trapped alien. It snarls at him, but he's just a few inches out of biting range...

BUTTERMAN: GUESS THEY AIN'T SO TOUGH AFTER ALL, EH... ?

PACKER: BUTTERMAN, GET BACK! THEIR JAWS...

6) The alien's fanged tongue lashes out, exploding into Butterman's skull, killing him instantly...

FX: THWOK!

PAGE 4

1) Extreme high angle. Dozens of aliens suddenly drop down from the ceiling towards the startled Judges --

DREDD JAG: LOOK OUT! FROM ABOVE - !

2) The aliens lay into them. Judges and Verminators are slaughtered spectacularly. Chaos reigns!

GIANT: SUMBITCHES LAID A TRAP FOR US!

3) An alien grabs Dredd's gun hand, leaning in towards him menacingly. Its grinning outer jaws are already open, drizzling saliva, revealing the inner set of fangs, ready to strike...

DREDD: MY GUN HAND - !

4) BIG, powerful, dynamic image! Dredd PUNCHES the alien across the jaw with a devastating pile-driver left-hook! The alien's head snaps up and back, a thin trail of acid blood spraying up and away from Dredd.

DREDD: GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY!

Sketches by **Henry Flint**

WILSON
MARINELLO
FISK
Botterman
MELLAR
ORSON
MAIER
SHOOK
Packer

WRITERS

John Wagner has been scripting for **2000 AD** for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of **2000 AD** his credits include **Star Wars**, **Lobo**, **The Punisher** and the critically acclaimed **A History of Violence**.

Andy Diggle is a comics writer and former editor of **2000 AD**. His recent work includes **Thief Of Thieves** at Skybound, and **Uncanny** and **Control** at Dynamite. He is best know for collaborating with Jock on **The Losers**, **Snapshot**, **Lenny Zero** and **Green Arrow: Year One**. Andy also co-wrote *Judge Dredd Vs Aliens* with John Wagner. Previous work includes **Batman**, **Superman**, **Hellblazer**, **Swamp Thing**, **Adam Strange** and **Silent Dragon** for DC Comics; **Daredevil**, **Hawkeye**, **Thunderbolts**, **Shadowland** and **Six Guns** for Marvel; **Doctor Who** for IDW; and the FBI thriller **Rat Catcher** for Vertigo Crime.

Gordon Rennie is one of **2000 AD** and the **Megazine**'s most prolific creators, with co-creative credits for *Caballistics, Inc.*, *Glimmer Rats*, *Missionary Man*, *Necronauts*, *Storming Heaven*, *Rain Dogs* and *Witchworld*. He has also written **Daily Star** *Dredd* strips, *Judge Dredd*, *Harke and Burr*, *Mean Machine*, *Past Imperfect*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Satanus*, *Terror Tales*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Vector 13*, *Absalom* and *Aquila*.

ARTISTS

Jim Baikie is co-creator of one of the more lovable aliens to ever feature in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic – Interpreter Zhcchz from Tau Ceti, a.k.a. *Skizz*. In addition to co-creating the character (and then working on two subsequent series as sole writer), Baikie has illustrated *Cursitor Doom*, *Future Shocks* and *Judge Dredd*. He also co-created the hard-hitting political superhero series, *New Statesmen*, in **Crisis** magazine, and contributed to **Warrior** magazine's *Laser Eraser and Pressbutton*. He sadly passed away in 2017.

Carlos Ezquerra was the co-creator of *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Rat Pack*, *Major Eazy* and many other fan favourite characters, he designed the classic original Dredd costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. In addition to these credits he also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, and *Cursed Earth Koburn* amongst many other stories. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra illustrated the first *Third World War* episodes in **Crisis** magazine, and become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on **Adventures in the Rifle Brigade**, **Bloody Mary**, **Just a Pilgrim**, **Condors**, **The Magnificent Kevin** and two special **Preacher** episodes. He died in 2018 but his profound influence on the world of comic art cannot be overstated.

Henry Flint, winner of the National Comics Awards for Best Comic Artist 2004, is one of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic's rising superstars. Co-creator of *Sancho Panzer*, *Shakara*, and the fan-favourite strip, *Zombo*, his incredibly versatile pencils have also graced *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Dredd/Aliens*, *Deadlock*, *Judge Dredd*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *The V.C.'s* and *Venus Bluegenes*. He has even written a *Tharg's Alien Invasions* strip! He has also worked on several American comics, including **Omega Men**, **Haunted Tank** and **Fear Itself: Fearsome Four**. Away from the comics industry, Henry produced art of the cover of DJ Food's 2012 album, **The Search Engine**.

Simon Fraser is best known to **2000 AD** fans as the co-creator of Russian rogue *Nikolai Dante*, whose adventures have been a staple of the comic since his debut in 1997. Fraser is also the co-creator of *Family* in the **Judge Dredd Megazine**, and has drawn *Judge Dredd* and *Shimura*. His best-known non-**2000 AD** work is **Lux & Alby: Sign On and Save the Universe**, a collaboration with Scottish post-punk author Martin Millar. He is currently working on a *Hershey* series with Rob Williams.

One of **2000 AD**'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created *Bella Bagley*, an unfortunate character in Judge Dredd's world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes **Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad**, **Star Wars: Boba Fett**, **X-Men Unlimited**, plus the designs for the TV series **Reboot**.

Paul J. Holden has illustrated *The 86ers*, *Judge Dredd*, *Tharg's Future Shocks*, *Rogue Trooper* and *Johnny Woo* for **2000 AD** and the **Judge Dredd Megazine**. P.J. lives and works in Belfast, and is married with two children.

Paul Marshall co-created *The Corps* and *Firekind*, and has also penciled *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *One-Offs*, *Sinister Dexter*, *Tharg's Future Shocks*, *Tyranny Rex* and *Vector 13*. His other work can be seen in Harris Comics' **Avalon**.

Although **Mick McMahon** may not have illustrated as many strips as other **2000 AD** creators, his importance to the comic cannot be overstated. It was McMahon who co-created perennial classics *A.B.C. Warriors* and *The V.C.'s*, and it was also McMahon who gave *Judge Dredd* his classic, defining, 'big boots' look. McMahon has also illustrated *One-Offs*, *RoBusters*, and provided a classic run on *Sláine*. Outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he has pencilled **Batman: Legends of the Dark Knight** and **The Last American**, which he co-created with John Wagner.

John Ridgway's graceful linework has brought many **2000 AD** strips to life, not least his own co-creations *Darkness Visible*, *Journal of Luke Kirby* and *Junker*. His long career with the Galaxy's Greatest Comic has also included work on *Armitage*, *Judge Dredd*, *Missionary Man*, and *Vector 13*. Beyond **2000 AD**, Ridgway's work includes **Age of Heroes**, **Babylon 5**, **Espers**, **Hellblazer**, **The Invisibles**, **Miracleman** and **Swamp Thing**.

Siku - artist, author, theologian and musician – is one of Britain's leading comic book/concept artists, having worked for **2000 AD** producing titles such as *Judge Dredd*, *Sláine* and a strip he co-created called *Pan-African Judges*. He has also worked for Marvel UK and COM X. He is the author and creator of the best selling **The Manga Bible** which is translated into 16 languages, and the author of **The Manga Jesus**. Recently, Siku has been experimenting with narrative preaching (preaching while painting) while producing a new anime series on the life of Christ and a visual art/commentary project and solo music album on Psalm 27. He was also consultant on BBC's ground breaking docu-drama, **Atlantis**. Besides executively co-producing **The Manga Jesus** anime series, Siku is writing a series of theological fiction novels.

Ben Willsher got his break in comics in the ground-breaking **Deadline** magazine (home of *Tank Girl*), before being stolen by the world of computer games, where he has worked as an Art Director for many years. However, the lure of Comics was too strong and he came back to **2000 AD** and has drawn *Future Shocks*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Tharg's Terror Tales*, *Sinister Dexter*, *Damnation Station*, but he is probably best known for his work on *Judge Dredd*, as well as reviving the uber cool grifter *Lenny Zero*, with original creator Andy Diggle. Willsher also drew the first season of the new **Roy of the Rovers** relaunch.

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ISBN 978-1-78108-769-5

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